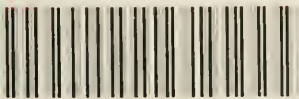


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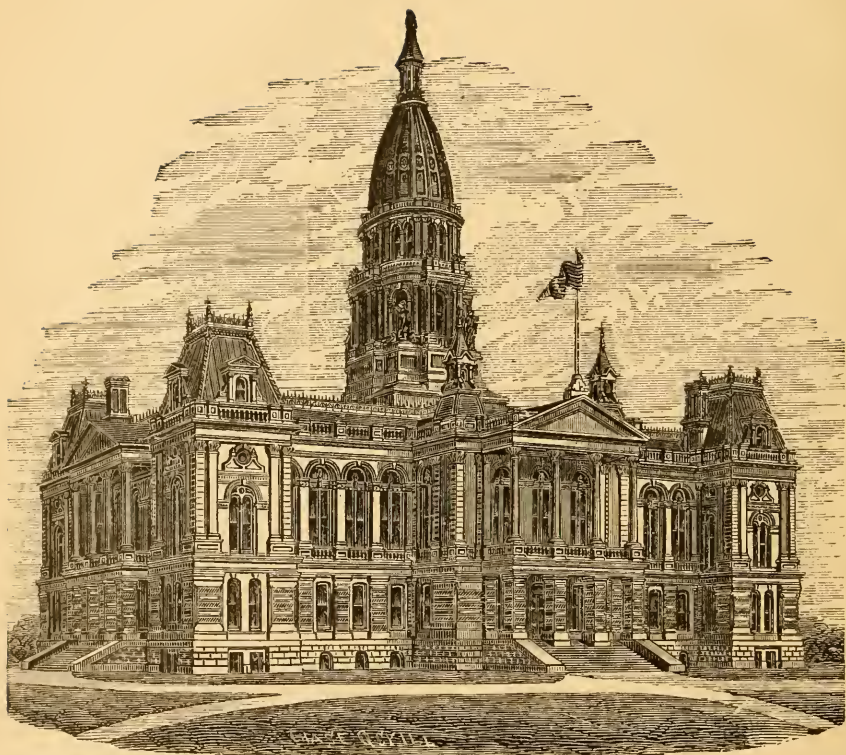
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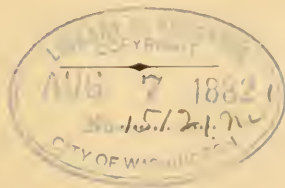
QUINCY, ILLINOIS,

CONTAINING

HISTORICAL EVENTS, ANECDOTES, MATTERS CONCERNING OLD
SETTLERS AND OLD TIMES, ETC.,

—BY—

HENRY ASBURY.



QUINCY, ILL.:

D. WILCOX & SONS, PRINTERS, 417 HAMPSHIRE STREET,
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INTRODUCTORY CHAPTER.

ALMOST, since the settlement at Jamestown, Va., in 1607, and the subsequent landing and more permanent settlement of the Pilgrims at Plymouth in 1620, there has grown to be a laudable custom in America to preserve more or less extensive histories of the early times, old stories, and matters of supposed interest pertaining to such particular localities as challenge the allegiance and the affections of pioneer people.

If the histories of Rome go back to Romulus and Remus, why may not our earliest settlers, such as John Wood and Willard Keyes, figure in the history of Quincy. Rome at the end of the first fifty years after her first settlement was no larger than Quincy is now.

In writing this short history of Quincy, I can not reasonably expect to avoid such errors as seem predestined to creep into every book. Though this book will most probably be read by but few outside of our own city and county, I desire to preserve in it, some matters of a wider range.

Who was the first white man that visited the spot now covered by our city? Of course this inquiry does not relate to prehistoric times. The question of who were the mound builders, what people buried their dead upon our Mount Pisgah—the high mound through which Maine street was opened to the river—and other high points along the river bluffs, I leave for others to explain. Historically, we know that Marquette, the Frenchman and Roman Catholic Ecclesiastic, discovered the upper Mississippi river, passed down this river, and passed the present site of Quincy (whether he landed here or not we do not know) about July, 1673. He was probably the first white man who looked upon our bluffs. But coming down nearer to our own times we find that in 1805, or probably 1806, General Zebulon Pike (afterwards killed during the war of 1812, at York, in Canada) was ordered by the war department to ascend the Missis-

issippi from St. Louis to the Falls of St. Anthony, and to locate the sites of a number of forts for the protection of the frontier at such points as he might deem most suitable. In the discharge of this duty, he selected Fort Edwards (now Warsaw), Fort Madison, Fort Armstrong (Rock Island), Fort Crawford (Prairie du Chien), and Fort Snelling, near the Falls of St. Anthony; all of these forts were built and garrisoned not long afterwards.

Fort Madison, at or near the present town of Fort Madison, Iowa, was, during the year 1812, burned down. This old fort was succeeded by the new fort, built some years afterwards. It was garrisoned as late as 1835. The old Fort Edwards at Warsaw was abandoned, but some of the buildings were still standing in 1835. As stated by an authority before me, General Pike started up the river from near St. Louis on Friday, Aug. 9, 1805, with one sergeant, three corporals and seventeen privates, in a keel-boat seventy-five feet long, provisioned for four months, and arrived at the Falls of St. Anthony Sept. 26, thus making the voyage of about 800 miles in forty-eight days, or making the distance of twelve and a half miles per diem, which seems very fast keel-boat traveling.

The expedition left their keel-boat at the Falls and proceeded some distance in smaller vessels up the river, above the falls, and from the highest point they reached on the Mississippi, they thence started by land through the wilderness in a west and southwestern direction, crossing the Missouri river and extending their expedition till they came in view of what was then called the *Spanish Mountains*, and particularly noting that high peak of mountain now known as Pike's Peak—and so named for General Zebulon Pike. The remnant of his expedition finally reached the Mississippi river and, I believe, returned to their starting point. I find no account of even keel-boat transportation upon the upper Mississippi prior to the ascent of General Pike in his keel-boat in 1805 or 1806. After the establishment of the forts their supplies were, however, for a time furnished by *keel-boats*, and up to the time of the introduction of steamboat navigation. The upper Mississippi had, however, been early used for the transportation of rafts of lumber, and by Indian traders in the use of the small keel-boat, or "Perogue."

In early times a set of men, called half-breeds, with some pure-blooded Indians were employed as keel-boat men. Mr. Hiram Lindsay, who for a time was owner or supercargo of

one or more of these boats, told the writer that on one occasion his crew consisted almost entirely of Indians of the Sack or Saukee tribe, with one Kickapoo. It appears that on one occasion in coming up the river, about opposite the present location of Quincy, in some way the Sacks heard that one of their tribe had been killed by the Kickapoos. It was solemnly decided by the Saukees that the Kickapoo must be killed in retaliation. They informed the Kickapoo that he must die, and that he was allowed to go into the woods (the boat then being tied up at the shore) and sing his death song, being watched by the Saukees to prevent his escape. Mr. Lindsay said he never heard so doleful a noise as the poor Kickapoo made in singing his death song, which consisted mainly of the following expressions in broken English: "O-o-o, poor one Kickapoo me; whole heap of Saukee! O-o-o, poor one Kickapoo me, whole, whole heap of Saukee! O-o-o-o, poor one Kickapoo me, whole, whole, "whole heap of Saukee!" Mr. Lindsay, finding out what was intended by the Sacks, with much trouble managed to let the Kickapoo escape. I have never, since hearing this story, seen a crowd set upon one man, without any justification, but what I have thought of that one poor Kickapoo surrounded by a whole heap of Saukees.

Our own local history tells that our first settler within the original limits of Quincy, Willard Keyes, passed down the river past the present site of the city on a raft of lumber on the 10th of May, 1819.

Quincy was for many years, and still is substantially in a business and historical point, the most important place of the old Military Bounty Land Tract. Its history includes somewhat its surroundings, and particularly the laws which attach to its locality. By an act of Congress approved May 6, 1812, and other acts concerning Military Bounty lands, all the country lying between the Mississippi and Illinois rivers at far up as 15 north of the base line, as the same was afterwards surveyed, was with other lands lying in the territory of Michigan, in the territory of Louisiana, afterwards Missouri and Arkansas set apart for satisfying the bounties of 160 acres promised to each of the non-commissioned officers and soldiers of the United States.

The Illinois Bounty Land Tract, which includes Quincy and Adams County, was surveyed by the government during the years 1815 and 1816. The title to the whole remained in the United States until after the survey and distribution of the lands

by patents to the respective soldiers entitled thereto, so that no patents or deeds to any part thereof were recorded in any County in the State, until after the issuing of such patents. The whole of the land in this Military Bounty Land Tract was not, however, patented to the soldiers; a large portion of it was afterwards sold by the government to purchasers.

The County of Madison, the present boundaries of which lie on the east side of the Illinois river, was organized by proclamation of Gov. Edwards, March 14, 1812. The County embraced all the territory lying north of a line beginning on the Mississippi river, with the second township line above Cahokia, and running east to the Indiana territory—this boundary of Madison County thus embraced all the country north of its south line, and including the whole Military Tract as the same was afterwards surveyed.

An act to form a new county on the Bounty Lands was approved Jan. 21, 1821. It defined the *boundaries* of Pike County as beginning at the mouth of the Illinois river and running thence up the middle of said river to the fork of the same, thence up the south fork of said river until it strikes the State line of Indiana, thence north with said line to the north boundary line of this State, thence west with said line to the west boundary line of this State and thence with said boundary line to the place of beginning.

Pike County thus bounded was to form part of the First Judicial Circuit. The election for County officers which completed the organization of "Old Pike," took place at Cole's Grove, (now Gilead, in Calhoun County) April 21, 1821.

By an act approved Dec. 30, 1822, the County of Pike was again bounded so as to include only all of the Military Bounty Land Tract south of the *base* line, but all the rest of the country or territory within its original limits was still attached to and made a part of the County until otherwise disposed of by the General Assembly of the State.

The County of Fulton was organized under the act of Jan. 28, 1823, and contained the same boundaries as at present. But the act provided that all the rest and residue of the attached part of the County of Pike *east* of the fourth principal meridian should be attached to and made a part of said County of Fulton until otherwise disposed of by the General Assembly of the State.

By an act of Jan. 10, 1825, forming new Counties out of Pike and Fulton Counties and attached parts thereof, the boundaries of a number of unorganized Counties were defined. Hancock was attached to Adams, and all that tract of country north of Schuyler and Hancock, and *west* of the fourth principal meridian, was attached to Schuyler for all County purposes, until such time as it shall appear to the Judge of the Circuit Court that any of these unorganized Counties should contain three hundred and fifty inhabitants, when the Judge was required to grant an order for an election of County officers, which election was to complete the organization of the County.

The act approved Jan. 13, 1825, among other things therein provided that all that tract of country within the following boundaries, to-wit: Beginning at the place where the township line between townships three and four south touches the Mississippi river, thence east on the said line to the range line between ranges four and five west, thence north on said range line to the northeast corner of township two north, range five west, thence west on said township line to the Mississippi river, thence down said river to the place of beginning, should constitute the County of *Adams*. The commissioners appointed by the act to select the county seat were Seymore Kellogg of Morgan, Joel Wright of Montgomery, and David Dutton of Pike County. Prior to the passage of this act, John Wood made in the *Edwardsville Spectator* the notice required by the act of Jan. 30, 1821, for the organization of new Counties.

From the foregoing acts of the General Assembly, it appears that from the organization of Madison County, in 1812, to the organization of old Pike County, in 1821, deeds for lands lying in the Bounty Land Tract were properly recorded in Madison County. After the formation of "Old Pike" for a time and until new Counties were formed out of her immense territory, all deeds for lands in the Military Tract were properly recorded in Pike County. At the date of the act of Jan. 21, 1821, which fixed the boundaries of the old Pike County, the whole population could not have exceeded one hundred of whites, including a few French families upon the Illinois river. The present population of that territory is not less than one million. After the organization of Fulton County, in 1823, deeds for lands in the Military Tract, and all east of the fourth principal meridian, were properly recorded in Fulton County, until the organization of Counties lying north of Fulton proper. After the act of January, 1825

forming new Counties out of Pike and Fulton Counties and attached parts thereof, the County of Hancock was for a time attached to Adams, and so thereafter until the organization of Hancock, deeds for lands in that County were properly recorded in Adams County, and deeds for lands lying north of Hancock and Schuyler Counties and *west* of the fourth principal meridian were properly recorded in Schuyler County, until those Counties north of Hancock were organized. After the organization of any County, deeds for lands in that County were to be therein recorded. Hence we find many deeds for lands lying in the Military Tract recorded in Madison County prior to the organization of Pike in 1821. Many deeds were afterwards recorded in Pike and Schuyler and also in Fulton for lands lying outside of said Counties. Adams and Schuyler were both organized in 1825. It may be proper to state here that at the date of the act of Congress creating the Illinois territory in 1809, it contained but two Counties—St. Clair and Randolph—Cahokia and Kaskaskia were county seats.

Up to and prior to the laying off the town of Quincy and the organization of the County in 1825, or within a short time thereafter, there were residing in the County a number, but not a great number of settlers. In the town itself, on the Fourth of July, 1825, there was but one resident within its original limits, namely Willard Keyes, who had erected the year before a cabin 16x16 feet, near what is now the corner of Vermont and Front streets. The cabin of Governor Wood, which had been erected two years earlier, lay outside of the original town plat, but by extending our town limits, its location has long since fallen within the present limits of the city.

CHAPTER I.

AN OUTLINE OF QUINCY AS SHE IS NOW.

PERHAPS this is the most difficult chapter to write with satisfaction both for the writer and the readers of our book. Quincy being now a city with city's ways and habits, and no longer the mere village of the olden times, presents many-sided views and interests, all having just claims to the notice of any one who essays to write her history. Besides this she has many men, who, though no more inclined to demand special notice than like inhabitants of other localities, yet may, from an individual standpoint, seem to us to claim more than we can give within our limited pages. No one will be intentionally left without mention in this book because he does not subscribe for a copy. This book is not written for an advertising medium for our professional and business men individually. Without pictures, or other mere adventitious displays, it is modestly sent forth for what it is worth, and with a consciousness on my part that much more might be said in this first chapter of Quincy as she now is, of many individuals who have lived among us here, and that even our omissions may be no greater than our sins of commission, I yet declare that nothing is herein set down or omitted in this or succeeding chapters in unkindness to any, challenging all my readers to love Quincy as well as I do love her, and asking all to stand by her to the last as among the first.

I shall in the succeeding chapters try to note as fully as my space will allow, the incidents and somewhat historical events pertaining to Quincy through the years intervening since our first settlement to substantially the present time. To use a figure of speech, I now prefer to stand upon our highest pinnacle, and look back from the dome of our grand

Court House to those Indian wigwams and tents that once clustered along our river front and "Old Boston Bay" in the long time ago.

The writer can not here and now give even the names and exact number of all our professional and business men. If we take all our clergy, bishops, priests, and preachers, including those engaged in teaching, we shall count up to at least one hundred of them; and yet we are told that the harvest is great whilst the laborers are few. Yet again we are told, very truly to our shame, that the money harvest is never too great. In fact we have but one priest that cultivates with his own hands his garden.

Of lawyers we have here now at least as many as *sixty*. As I am a lawyer myself, I feel sure that my brethren will not expect me to shed much ink over them—they will surely speak for themselves—if they are of any account.

Dropping the professional standpoint I may say in the name of Quincy—that in a long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull altogether, as they say at sea—all our strictly professional classes together have not *greatly* helped to build up our town in any *material* sense, though many of them have been and others are among our most honored citizens. The men who have built houses, and those who conduct manufactories, and give large employment to useful labor, are and were the men who built our city and who mainly now maintain it. If this class of citizens would look a little more into the matter of our *elections*, it would be well for all.

In the United States, as our new settlements advance to the frontier, they establish among themselves, first the blacksmith shop, the wagon and plowmakers shops, the family grocery and the store. The baker comes along after. These settlements do not wait long, as in the case of Quincy, before they have both the law and lawyers and the gospel and the preachers.

I can not *exactly* state who were our first wagon and carriage makers. Of those living, Amzi C. Root, now 80 years of age, was among the first, though Carter & Walker were here before or about the same time, 1834, and also John Epple, Timothy Rogers, in 1837 or 1838, Knapheide soon after. There is still here, their representatives in the same business, to a large extent increased and diversified, and most prominent W. T. & E. A. Rogers. This firm, in the various extent of its business and

dealings, make a large factor in the business of the city. The name of the old Knapheide wagon may also still be seen upon our streets.

The very important and extensive manufactory of W. H. Collins & Co., engaged in plow-making and of agricultural implements, is now and bids fair to become one of the largest factories in this part of the State.

In the matter of carriage manufactories, the firm of E. M. Miller & Co. have become almost, if not quite national in the extent of their dealings. There are here a number of other meritorious firms engaged in the manufacture of both wagons and carriages, so that these branches of business are quite extensively carried on and yearly increasing.

Our oldest cabinet-maker still living is Adam Schmitt, long since out of business. Frederick W. Jansen, whose sons now represent the firm of F. W. Jansen & Son, now large manufacturers, was here as early as 1836 or 1837. The present firm in their business have become the head of the class of furniture manufacturers among us. Mr. Jansen, the father, universally respected, died some years since and his sons have retained the name of the firm of which their father died a member. We have many other important manufacturers of furniture, besides several heavy dealers in that branch of trade.

Among foundrymen the earliest, and for years the most important, was the firm of Collins, Comstock & Co. This firm has from time to time changed its members, but yet substantially exists under the name of Comstock, Castle & Co. The business of this house has been mostly confined to the manufacture of stoves. The old and reliable Thomas White stove foundry, the Bonnet, Duffly & Co. stove foundry, and the newest, that of Channon, Emery & Co., besides some others, are all important and likely to succeed and prosper.

Of machine shops, coupled with castings and engine-making, at this time the most important is the Eagle Foundry of Smith, Hill & Co. Our earliest machine shops were those of Greenleaf, Worrell & Caldwell, Gardner & Mitchell, and Brown, Dimock & Co. The Steam Governor Works of R. W. Gardner is in many respects the most interesting, well managed and profitable concerns in the State. Ertle's Portable Hay Press, like Gardner's Governor, is especially a Quincy institution and possesses, as it is alleged, great merit.

Every form of mechanical industry for the retail and custom demands of the community are here carried on to a large extent. From the whistling shoemaker, who hammers his sole on the lap-stone, to the sturdy blacksmith, whose blows make the fire fly at every stroke, the work goes bravely on, and Heaven smiles—we more than get even with the so-called curse of labor—making it our greatest blessing.

Among very important manufacturing establishments, we may rank that of the Quincy Paper Company, carried on for the manufacture of coarse paper and straw boards, and of which R. F. Newcomb is president. This company has created here a large demand for straw, which used to be burned up or left to rot, without being in any way utilized. This company gives large employment to labor, and is therefore our friend.

The Barlow Rotary, the Quincy, and the Vandiver Corn Planter Company occupy large space, employ many men and much capital.

Of agricultural warehouses, where all manner of labor-saving machinery and instruments are on sale, we have the extensive house of Pope, Baldwin & Co., Wenzel & Co., and many others.

One of our modest, but growing and interesting manufacturing and mechanical concerns is the Gem City File Works, owned by A. C. Bickhaus. Forty years ago there was not perhaps a single manufactory of this kind in the entire State. We have had to await the arrival from Europe of such skilled workmen as were capable of doing the work which this house is now turning out with great success.

The firm of F. W. Menke & Co., contractors and furnishers of *sawed and cut stone*, is a most important factor in building.

Of organ factories, we have that of "The Whitney & Holmes Organ Company," besides one or more other factories of the kind.

Of tobacco and cigar manufactories, we have the Gem City Tobacco Works, that of The Wellman & Dwire Tobacco Company, that of Joel H. Harris' Sons, that of Kingsbaker Bros., that of Bader & Hartung, and perhaps twenty or more smaller factories and shops, some of them, however, doing a large business.

In the matter of breweries, the first in extent is that of Dick Bros., the Eber Brewing Company, and some five or six others. This branch of industry is extensive and successful. Our first brewery was built by Anton Delabar as early as 1837, I think.

As pertaining to our facilities in building, there are here a number of planing mills, as that of Orr & Hodgden, contractors, that of Peter H. Meyer, contractor, and several others in process of erection.

The hardware business here is extensive and meritorious. The wholesale house of Coxe & Coxe, the wholesale and retail business of Cottrell, and that of the Tenks, the oldest house, and others can supply all demands, and affording competition in both home and outside dealings.

The wholesale house of Wood Bros., dealers in hats, caps, &c., the retail establishment of George J. Laage & Co., the oldest, with many other houses here in that line of trade, can furnish all needed coverings for the head.

In the matter of boots and shoes, the wholesale house of Kingsbury, Blasland & Co., that of Upham, Gordon & Co., and others, command extensive trade, while of retail stores of these articles there is no end.

The wholesale dry goods business, after some old time houses, long since extinct, may now be represented first by Isaac Lesem & Co., and others, while of wholesale and retail dry goods and notion houses, the first in point of time, still in existence is that of Joseph, Nelke & Co.

Of wholesale grocers we have Meyer & Kespohl, Austin & Kohl, Tripp & Manson, and others. There are no doubt many other houses embracing with their retail business the selling by wholesale also; and this applies to nearly every branch of merchandising carried on here to some extent.

Of the retail dry goods business of Quincy, if I attempted to go into details as to names, locations, &c., my book would not hold them all. The oldest living retail dry goods merchant now here is James Fisher. Of Quincy and her retail dry goods houses, I may add that they are numerous and prosperous, selling at city prices, and being able to supply the large demand both for home and outside customers.

The retail grocery and provision stores of Quincy are numerous and especially meritorious, extensive and generally well and safely conducted.

In the matter of fish and oyster depots we have several. No man need fail to have a fashionable and good old time orthodox dinner, including fish and oysters, if he can pay even a reasonable price. *Our Mississippi black bass still stands at the head; lake fish and fish from the sea can be had at all seasonable times.*

Our butchers are numerous and generally furnish most excellent meats, from the blue ribbon premium sort down to a roasting pig.

Of those occupations somewhat in the line of specialties, I note the extensive concern of Pond, Distin & Co., dealers in eggs, butter, &c. This business is very large, and their principal business house is quite attractive. Solomon Stahl & Son, wholesale dealers in eggs, butter, poultry and game, do a large business.

In the line of saddlery, leather, &c., the wholesale house of "The J. B. Schott Saddlery Company" furnish to customers any required amount of goods. Of saddle and harness makers we have here more than twenty at least, some of them doing a very large business.

In the trade in hides, furs, &c., including dealing in wool, the firms of F. Silberman & Bros., and that of H. Hirsch & Co., and others, do a large and profitable business.

In the business of manufacturing crackers, Quincy has for many years held a prominent position, going back to that king of the trade, Kendall. Our oldest firm now is that Brown Bros. & Co., Clark & Morgan, John Wessels, and many other, many of them doing large wholesale business.

Our bankers are L. & C. H. Bull, the First National Bank, the Union Bank and the Ricker National Bank of Quincy.

Of book stores, wholesale and retail, we have first and oldest that of J. R. Dayton & Co., that of T. D. Woodruff, and of retail book and stationery stores, that of J. R. Skinner and others.

In the wholesale drug business, we have the house of Sommer, Lynds & Co., a large establishment embracing white lead, oils, paints, &c.; and of those houses engaged in both wholesale and retail business, those of Montgomery & Co., Schröder, Miller, Terdenge & Co., and many others.

Our mills and manufactories of flour are quite excellent, and some of them early distinguished. The Eagle Mills is the legitimate successor of that built by J. E. Jones, Jones & Wheeler, Jones, Wheeler & Osborn, and go back nearly forty years. In its day this old mill carried for Quincy, even in Europe, a good name for first class flour. Now we have many others equally good, as that of the Whitmore Bros., the Tellico, and many others.

Of wholesale and retail crockery and glassware establishments, perhaps the largest is that of H. Ridder & Co., of F. A. Everett, and that of Gerry & Son, and others.

A comparatively new, though long needed store, has sprung up here in that of the Eber & Walters seed and fruit store. This house sells seeds of every kind, from a turnip seed to a rutabaga turnip itself. They seem to have mainly succeeded to a large part of the apple trade at this point. Their continued success is universally desired.

Forty years ago the great Laboratory of Nature had not produced from the ground that wonderful product now known as petroleum or coal oil, and which should soon become one of the most important articles of commerce; yet now in the single house of Henry A. Williamson, commission merchant and dealer in coal and other oils, there is carried on here one of the largest business concerns in our city.

Nor have we until within a few years fully realized and utilized our very superior limestone hid away in our bluffs. Now Quincy lime has become celebrated in every direction as nearly the best in the world.

In that very important branch of business, the lumber trade, in which Quincy has for years been well represented, we have now and first, the Quincy Lumber Company, D. D. Meriam & Son, A. S. Meriam, Flack & Bristol, and many others.

Of our merchant tailors and of our wholesale and retail clothing stores, I remember that the oldest merchant tailor (if we give him the credit, to which he is entitled, of his father's establishment, of whom he is the legitimate successor) is J. Phil. Bert, Finlay Brothers, Alois Gatz, and others without number. In the wholesale and retail clothing business we have J. D. Leyy & Co., Jonas Meyer, J. Parkhurst, J. Stern & Sons, Thompson & Bowles, and many others, too many to mention. The clothing business is full.

In the matter of watches and jewelry and silver and gold utensils and ornaments none need go astray, with Huffinan, Hosmer Bros., and many others. The oldest, old-fashioned, most reliable and honest, old time silversmith and jeweler is William H. Gage.

And now having got upon us our clothing, watches and jewelry, we turn cautiously to the places where at wholesale, or at least not less than a jug-full, our readers may get something to drink, too much of which brings oblivious sleep, without pleasant dreams. Some of our largest wholesale liquor houses, for the sale of wines, liquors, &c., are those of J. H. Duker & Bro., Adamy, Blutgut, and many others.

But the foregoing sketch of Quincy as she is, can only be considered a mere outline of the whole picture. It was found impossible to go into greater details. Our readers must feel assured that beneath this general sketch of material Quincy, there lies unnoted even ten times more than is therein definitely presented. Country merchants may now here purchase and lay in from time to time, according to the demands of their respective local dealings, all needful articles and supplies of merchandise suitable to their stores and business, including dry goods, groceries, tinware, crockery ware, glassware, hardware, agricultural implements, wagons, plows, reapers, iron, steel, nails, paints and oils, leather, and indeed everything needed in a variety store, and all at the lowest prices, being assured that even our local competitions, necessarily bring down prices to the lowest living standards.

The population of Quincy by the United States census of 1880 gives us only 30,000 inhabitants—perhaps not enough by some thousands. Our real number of population now, in 1882, should stand at about 33,000.

As showing in a degree what this point amounts to in the trade, commerce and manufactures of the West, we insert the following:

The commercial interests of Quincy are varied and extensive, embracing every branch of trade. Below is given a tabulated statement of the number of firms, the amount of capital invested, and the value of sales of jobbing and retail houses in 1881:

No.	Kind of Business.	Capital Invested.	Value of Sales.
6	Agricultural Warehouses.....	\$125,000	\$ 430,000
8	Books, etc.....	100,000	225,000
19	Boots and Shoes.....	250,000	1,100,000
5	Butter and Eggs.....	125,000	450,000
24	Clothing.....	320,000	950,000
4	Coal Dealers.....	100,000	200,000
2	Coal Oil, Salt, etc.....	75,000	300,000
6	Crockery, etc.....	60,000	180,000
25	Drugs, Paints, etc.....	475,000	1,067,000
25	Dry Goods.....	550,000	1,500,000
31	Groceries.....	750,000	2,832,000
6	Hardware, etc.....	250,000	610,000
8	Hats and Caps.....	105,000	350,000
6	Hides, Furs, etc.....	165,000	1,000,000
25	Ice.....	300,000	400,000
11	Jewelry.....	65,000	180,000
13	Liquors and Wines.....	250,000	950,000

No.	Kind of Business.	Capital Invested.	Value of Sales.
16	Merchant Tailors.....	140,000	495,000
20	Millinery.....	75,000	235,000
3	Mouldings.....	30,000	75,000
3	Musical Goods.....	37,000	95,000
2	Notions and Toys.....	50,000	300,000
2	Oysters and Fish.....	10,000	20,000
2	Paper and Paper Bags.....	28,000	136,000
4	Seeds.....	40,000	90,000
8	Sewing Machines.....	50,000	125,000
13	Stoves and Tinware.....	80,000	200,000
9	Wood Dealers.....	95,000	250,000
		\$4,700,000	\$14,745,000

The manufactories of Quincy, as will be seen by the following statements of the number of firms and the value of the products, for the past year, are in a highly prosperous condition:

No.	Kind of Business.	Capital Invested.	Value of Products.
4	Agricultural Implements, Plows, etc.....	\$350,000	\$ 700,000
2	Baking Powder.....	16,000	45,000
2	Blank Books, Binding, etc.....	20,000	80,000
2	Boiler Works.....	20,000	50,000
6	Breweries.....	300,000	500,000
13	Brickyards.....	100,000	250,000
30	Builders and Contractors.....	250,000	425,000
4	Carriage Factories.....	325,000	500,000
46	Cigar Manufactories.....	90,000	140,000
10	Confectionery, etc.....	75,000	500,000
40	Coopershops.....	100,000	300,000
2	Corn Planters.....	100,000	250,000
1	File Works.....	12,000	45,000
11	Flouring Mills.....	600,000	750,000
6	Furniture Factories.....	200,000	500,000
1	Gas Works.....	300,000	140,000
2	Haypress Works.....	60,000	120,000
2	Heating Furnaces.....	40,000	90,000
7	Lime and Cement.....	150,000	300,000
6	Lumber, Saw Mills, etc.....	450,000	1,000,000
3	Marble Works.....	14,000	40,000
9	Printing Offices.....	200,000	220,000
3	Organ Factories.....	60,000	200,000
1	Paper Boxes.....	10,000	20,000
1	Paper Mill.....	120,000	300,000
5	Planing Mills.....	250,000	500,000
6	Pork Packers.....	200,000	400,000
30	Saddlery, etc.....	130,000	400,000
2	Shirt Factories.....	15,000	30,000
2	Show Cases.....	11,000	25,000

No.	Kind of Business.	Capital Invested.	Value of Products.
1	Stone Saw Mill.....	35,000	50,000
8	Stove Works, etc.....	700,000	1,200,000
1	Steam Governor Works.....	100,000	130,000
1	Soap Chandlers, etc.....	25,000	175,000
3	Tobacco Works.....	500,000	2,000,000
2	Trunk Factories.....	20,000	50,000
15	Wagon Factories.....	200,000	325,000
1	Water Works.....	250,000	100,000
1	Woodenware Works.....	15,000	22,000
		\$6,413,000	\$14,872,000

These statements are from the Quincy *Whig* of January 1, 1882, and also the further statement that improvements in building, public and private, for the year 1881, amounted to the gross sum of \$935,500. Freights forwarded, 578,440, and received, 564,320 tons. The capacity of some twenty icehouses here being in gross 173,000 tons. The total internal revenue tax collected here for 1881 amounted to \$1,188,669.13.

Of our means of commercial intercourse with other points in our widely extended country, through the channel of the great Mississippi river and by road, it is sufficient to say, that we may go or send to every point, with dispatch, or receive all we may need or use of the various products of the United States, or from Europe. From our own depots, we may start and reach, without unreasonable changes of modes of conveyance, any point in our broad land—the northern lakes, the Gulf of Mexico, the Atlantic States and ocean, or the far western regions of the Pacific. Such are our facilities in this regard, having now eight railroads and our river, that it now becomes unimportant to enter into details as to the lines of transportation within our grasp. Of our population or inhabitants, the time has passed for recording the names of countries from which they originally came. Every advancing year more and more obliterates the original individual nationalities of our people. To be a citizen of Quincy, and of the United States, is now of first importance. The general public has little concern now as to where a man was born. To be a good and an honest man is of much more importance.

Upon the religious question always present with mankind since the days of Cain and Abel. Our fathers of the Revolution in forming the Constitution of the United States, made it impossible for this or any coming generation, in our country, to create and maintain an established Church, or the establishment by

law of a Catholic Church or a Protestant Church, yet leaving all lawfully free to worship God according to the dictates of conscience and reason. To the thoughtful reader of history, this proposition may involve a doubt as to how much the citizens of the United States may have lost as well as gained by our freedom. Of one thing we all may, however, rest assured, this country will never go back to the times of Constantine the Great in restoring to the State the administration of the affairs of religion.

Quincy in her municipal government, like every other city of the United States, has not always elected her best and most suitable men for office. The best man seldom is willing to accept office. The best men are generally business men, who attend to their own private affairs. The following is a full list of mayors of the City of Quincy, most of them good men, as the world goes, some of them pre-eminently so:

Ebenezer Moore.....1840	Thomas Redmond.....1861
Same1841	Same1862
Enoch Conyers.....1842	Same1863
Same1843	Same1864
John Wood.....1844	Frederick G. Waldhaus.....1865
Same1845	Maitland Boon.....1866
Same1846	James M. Pitman.....1867
Same1847	Presley W. Lane.....1868
John Abbe.....1848	Benjamin F. Berrian.....1869
Samuel Holmes.....1849	Joseph G. Rowland.....1870
Same1850	Same1871
Same1851	Same1872
John Wood.....1852	Frederick Rearick.....1873
Same1853	Same1874
James M. Pitman.....1854	Jacob M. Smith.....1875
Same1855	E H. Turner.....1876
John Wood.....1856	L. D. White.....1877
Sylvester Thayer.....1857	W. T. Rogers.....1878
James M. Pitman.....1858	Same1879
Robert S. Benneson.....1859	J. K. Webster.....1880
Thomas Jasper.....1860	Same1881
J. O. Woodruff (resigned).....1861	D. F. Deaderick.....1882

NUMBER OF TERMS SERVED.

Moore.....2 Terms	Redmond.....4 Terms
Conyers.....2 "	Rowland.....3 "
Wood7 "	Rogers.....2 "
Holmes3 "	Webster.....2 "
Pitman.....4 "	All others but for one term.

In all to 1882 we have had twenty-three mayors of the City of Quincy, now all dead but eleven.

CHAPTER II.

EVENTS AND SHORT BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF EARLIEST SETTLERS.

THERE were residing in the County prior to or soon after the organization of the County, under the act of January 13, 1825, John Wood, Jeremiah Rose, Willard Keyes, Henry H. Snow, Earl Pierce, Justus I. Perigo, Daniel Lisle, Levi Wells, Levi Hadley, who became the first sheriff of the County, Joshua Streeter, Asher Anderson, Daniel Whipple, Peter Journey, Ira Pierce, Samuel Stone, Asa Tyrer, Mr. Wiggle Sr., George Wolf, Jacob Crow, Michael Dodd, George Campbell, Silas Brooks, Samuel C. Grubbs, Thomas McCreary, Rufus Brown, Robert Tillson, and some others.

The list of grand jurors for the first Circuit Court, held October 31, 1825, were as follows, viz.: Morrell Marston, Lewis Kinney, Joshua Streeter, Samuel Groshong, John Wood, John Droulard, Ira Pierce, Amos Bancroft, Daniel Moore, John Thomas, William Burritt, Zehemiah Ames, Ebenezer Harkness, Cyrus Hibbard, Luther Whitney, Hiram R. Hawley, Benjamin McNitt, and Samuel Stone. Marston was made foreman. Several of the grand jurors were of Hancock County, that County being attached to Adams, as before mentioned. At the election for Sheriff, County Commissioners and Coroner, July 2, 1825, the entire vote of the County did not exceed, we believe, seventy-five. This election completed the organization of the County of Adams, making Quincy the county seat. The first County Court was held July 4, 1825, two days after the election.

Prior to this organization we have found that the County contained, including Hancock County, a population of sufficient number to cast seventy-five votes at the first election, and it will be proper here to take some notice of the men and occurring events prior thereto, covering the period from the first settle-

ment of the territory embraced in Adams County and the Town of Quincy up to July 4, 1825. John Wood, by common testimony, may be regarded as the first settler within the present limits of Quincy. He died here June 4, 1880.

John Wood was born in Moravia, Cayuga County, New York; was the only son of Dr. Daniel Wood and Catherine (Crouse) Wood. Doctor Wood, his father, was an officer in the war of the Revolution, and a man of large attainments as a scholar and linguist, and after the close of the revolutionary war settled in Cayuga County, where he died at the advanced age of 92 years. His body, in after years, was exhumed by his son, and is now in Woodland Cemetery. "John Wood, when about 20 years of age, left home for the West, November 2, 1818, with the half-formed intention of settling in the Tennessee or Tuscumbia Valley of northern Alabama. He passed the following winter in Cincinnati, came to Shawneetown, Ill., in the summer of 1819, and spent the succeeding winter in Calhoun (then part of Madison) County. In March, 1820, in company with Willard Keyes, he located in Pike County, thirty miles southeast of Quincy, and 'farmed it' for two years." During the spring of 1821 Mr. Wood first visited the present site of Quincy, then uninhabited, and soon after purchased a quarter-section of land near by, and in the following fall, 1822, erected a cabin, 18 by 20 feet—the first building in Quincy, though not within the original town. Major Rose and family resided in this house with Mr. Wood for some time. He originated the project for the organization of Adams County, and stood by the movement until it was completed. In 1827 Mr. Wood temporarily resided at the lead mines at Galena, but substantially he resided in Quincy from 1822 till his death in 1880, or for fifty-eight years. In 1848 he, with his two elder sons, visited California and staid nearly a year, and twenty years later he took an overland trip to the Pacific coast, witnessing its wonderful development. "Moral or physical fear John Wood never had. Some years since, when on a trip to the Pacific coast, the steamer on which he and his wife were traveling from San Francisco to a port in Southern California ran upon a rock and was wrecked. The captain, an experienced and capable officer, sustained the discipline of the ship, so difficult on such occasions to maintain, and was aided by the commanding bearing of Governor Wood. When the boats were prepared and the women and children placed in them, the captain, standing by the gangway, said:

‘Now, Governor Wood, you take your place.’ The answer was: ‘Send these young folks first. I’m 70 years old. Save the young.’” “Throughout all the succeeding years after his first settlement he was necessarily prominently identified with every measure of Quincy’s progress and history,—and almost constantly kept in public position. He was one of the volunteers in the noted Black Hawk war in 1832, when nearly every able-bodied man in Quincy ‘went to the wars.’ He was one of the early Town Trustees, though not one of the first; was often a member of the City Council; many times elected Mayor; in 1850 was elected to the State Senate; in 1856 was chosen Lieutenant Governor, and on the death of Governor Bissell in 1859, succeeded to the Chief Executive chair; was selected by Governor Yates, who entertained the highest admiration for this ‘Old Roman,’ as he often called him, as one of the five delegates from Illinois in February, 1861, to the Peace Convention at Washington; and on the breaking out of the rebellion, was appointed Quartermaster General of the State,—which position he held throughout the war, and the excellent devoted services that he rendered to the Nation in that arduous and responsible post are proverbial and of record in the war history of Illinois.” Governor Wood commanded and went to the field with the One Hundred and Thirty-Seventh (100 days) Infantry, leaving Quincy with his regiment on the 9th of June, 1864, and proceeded to Memphis, Tennessee, and on the 9th of July was assigned to the Third Brigade, he commanding, and stationed on the Hernando road on picket duty. His regiment was attacked by the Rebels and lost some men, with a few taken prisoners. During the attack he was confined at his headquarters by sickness, but rallied his forces and repelled their onset. During the earlier period of the war his services to the State as Quartermaster General were invaluable. “His liberality and benefactions were boundless. His public generosity is proverbially known, but no count can be made of the private open-handedness that ran through his fifty years of affluence. On his town, his city, feeling it almost as his own, his interest and pride forever rested. His nature was bold and frank. He had no disguises, no dissimulations, no fears. ‘What his heart forges that his tongue must utter, and being armed he even does forget there’s such a thing as death,’ could never be applied to one better than to him. Singularly susceptible to physical suffering, the lightest pain being to him an acute agony, his spirit nevertheless was in-

trepidity itself. This led him in his matured age and position, which might well have excused him therefrom, to yearn with patriotic ardor for personal participation in the late sad sectional strife when the Nation's life was threatened."

The first three settlers of Quincy were John Wood, of whom we have the foregoing sketch, Jeremiah Rose and Willard Keyes.

Jeremiah Rose was born in Stephenson, Rensselaer County, New York, in 1792. He was reared upon his father's farm, and was especially noted for feats of agility and muscle, in which he excelled all his young companions. He was married in 1815 to Miss Margaret Brown, the daughter of Major Daniel Brown, of Stephenson. In the fall of 1821 he moved to Illinois, settling first at Atlas, in Pike County. In the fall of 1822 he had prepared to build, in partnership with John Wood, a cabin at what is now Quincy. Mr. Rose was, however, prostrated by sickness, when the time came for commencing work. He therefore hired a man to fill his place, who, aiding Mr. Wood, put up the cabin, into which Mr. Rose moved the following spring (1823) with his wife and daughter,—Mrs. Rose being thus the first woman settler of Quincy, and the daughter, now Mrs. George W. Brown, the first child resident. Mr. Rose resided in this place until 1826, when he sold out to Mr. Wood and bought a farm just north of Quincy, where he resided for ten years. When the first organization of the Adams County Militia was made, Mr. Rose was elected Major, and was always known afterwards as Major Rose. In 1833 he united with the First Congregational Church of Quincy, of which he continued a faithful and consistent member, shedding throughout his whole life a notable example of sincere piety. In 1836 he removed to Henderson County, residing there on his farm for fourteen years, returning in 1850 to Quincy, where he lived until his death in 1859, at the age of 67. Major Rose took an active interest in all reforms and advancements, political and social. He was a strong Abolitionist of the old school; was always a generous contributor to the cause of Christian Missions, and ready at all times to extend the helping hand to the calls of local charity. He was a modest and retiring man, but his sterling integrity and worth were appreciated by all who knew him.

Willard Keyes, the eldest son of Ashley Keyes and Anna (Willard) Keyes, was born in Newfane, Windham County, Vermont, October 28, 1792. His father was a farmer who removed

from Shrewsbury, Massachusetts, where the family had long lived, to Vermont about 1790. Willard, having received the usual practical school education of New England, worked on the farm, also learned the business of woolen dyeing, and taught school for several winters, until, at the age of 25 years, (quoting his own words from the commencement page of his diary:) "On the second day of June, A. D. 1817, being impelled by curiosity and a desire to see other places than those in the vicinity of my native town, I, Willard Keyes, started from Newfane, Vermont, intending to travel into the Western parts of the United States." Traveling by various means through Canada and by the Northern lakes, he reached Prairie du Chien on the 30th of August, 1817. There he remained, engaged in teaching, milling and other pursuits, until the spring of 1819, when, with one companion, he started on a raft for St. Louis, floating by the site of Quincy May 10, 1819. In March, 1820—we quote again from his diary: "John Wood and myself formed a partnership to go on the frontiers and commence farming together; accordingly prepared ourselves with provisions, farming utensils, &c., as well as our slender means would permit—two small yoke of steers, a young cow, and a small though promising lot of swine—our whole amount of property did not probably exceed \$250. Paid \$50 and \$60 per yoke for small four-year-old steers, \$17 for small heifer, 6¼ cents per pound for fresh pork, 75 cents per bushel for corn, \$8 per barrel for flour, \$4 per bushel for salt, and other things in proportion." At this place in Pike County, thirty miles southeast of Quincy, he remained until the spring of 1824, when he moved up to Quincy, and built the second cabin of the city—16 by 16 feet in size—which was afterwards used as the first Court Room. On the formation of the County, in 1825, he was chosen one of the County Commissioners, and acted earnestly and usefully for the interests of the infant settlement for many years. He was one of the first members of the first Church Association formed in Quincy in 1830, of which he was made Deacon,—a position faithfully maintained for forty-two years. He died on the 7th of February, 1872. He was married December 22, 1825, to Miss Laura Harkness, who died May 8, 1832; and again to Miss Mary C. Folsom, who died November, 1864.

The foregoing sketches of Major Rose and Willard Keyes, Esq., are taken from the *Rural Messenger*, and were written, we understand, by Gen. John Tillson.

The following sketch of Asa Tyrer was written by the author of this book, from facts furnished by Asa Tyrer's son, Earl P. Tyrer, Esq., and published in 1874 in the *Dollar Monthly*. If Mr. Tyrer, who furnished the facts after the death of his father, was not mistaken, Asa Tyrer visited for one day the present site of Quincy in 1818.

Asa Tyrer was born in Hampshire County, Massachusetts, October 17, 1788, of Scottish ancestry. He died at his home near Quincy, August 6, 1873, aged 85 years. He first visited the Illinois country in 1818, for the purpose of finding a quarter section of land lying in the "Military Bounty Land Tract"—and which he had purchased from a soldier of the war of 1812 for the sum of \$300. At the time of this visit, there were no steamboats or other conveyances to be used in reaching Illinois. He provided himself with knapsack and provisions, with flint, steel and "punk,"—and after wearisome days of travel, reached St. Louis, Missouri. Here he crossed the Mississippi river, and started northward for his intended home, on foot and alone. Reaching the Illinois river, he met there a man camped on the bank, who was on his way to some point about 150 miles above, with a skiff, containing a barrel of whisky. Mr. Tyrer spent the night with the voyager, skiff and barrel of whisky, and no doubt felt well pleased to have even such company. The next morning he was set over the river Illinois by the skiff-man, and pursuing the course of the Mississippi upwards, in due time reached the beautiful bluffs upon which Quincy now stands. He had ascertained from maps that the land he was in search of was situated near the bluff; and he soon found it, and readily traced the lines, then but recently marked by the Government Surveyors. Near one of these lines he found the since celebrated spring, known as "Watson's Spring." Mr. Tyrer, on this trip up the bank of the river and near it, and at the point where Quincy now stands, saw and heard of numerous bands of Indians, herds of deer, and abundance of all sorts of wild game. The next day after finding his land, he started on his return to St. Louis. In the year 1822, he returned to the land by himself, and built a log cabin on it, at a point two miles southeast of where the Court House in Quincy now stands. During the year 1824, Mr. Tyrer's family removed to their new home. They came up the river in skiffs,—two being lashed together, with a platform built on top, where the whole family and goods rode with safety, but slowly up the stream. He set up a blacksmith's shop and corn

mill, which for a long time thereafter were the only mill and shop in what is now Adams county. Mr. Tyrer was the first Coroner of Adams county, and one of the first Jurymen of the first court. After settling and remaining near Quincy for some years, he removed to Galena, but always held his land here; and some time before his death, he returned, and died on the old place.

Some of our early settlers were here long before and well remembered the great historical deep snow of the winter of 1830-31—the deepest snow ever known in our State.

In a lecture delivered some years before his decease, Mr. Keyes states that in September, 1821, while wending his way north in searching out the land, he arrived at the point where Vermont street now intersects the river, kindling a fire and spangling out his horse, he prepared to spend the night, but first ascended the bluff to the circular prairie where there is now the Public Square (Washington Park), and from the adjoining bluff took a panoramic view of the surroundings. Returning to camp, ate his lunch and slept during the night. In the month of February, 1821, Mr. Wood, with two men named Peter Flynn and Moffett came up to the present site of Quincy. The object of the trip was to find the quarter section of land owned by Flynn, upon which Governor Wood's first orchard was afterwards planted, and upon which land he resided at the time of his decease.

It would be very satisfactory to the writer if, in addition to sketches of early settlers of Quincy proper, he could find room for more particular notice of a number of early settlers of the County whose names are simply mentioned herein, but he finds it impossible within the limits he has been obliged to prescribe. When Mr. Wood settled in Quincy, in December, 1822, there were residing within the present limits of the County, besides those already mentioned, Justus I. Perigo, residing on section 9, 3 south, 8 west; Daniel Lisle, who lived in 2 south, 6 west, and probably Samuel Stone, for whom Stone's Prairie was named, who, it is alleged settled there in 1822.

CHAPTER III.

ORGANIZATION OF ADAMS COUNTY—THE LAYING OUT OF THE TOWN—THE FIRST SALE OF LOTS, AND SOME NOTES OF EARLY TIMES AND EVENTS.

AS before stated, the County of Adams was organized and Quincy was established as the county seat in July, 1825. The first election was held on the 2d and the first meeting of the County Court was held on the 4th day of July, 1825. In the previous month of April, 1825, two of the Commissioners, David Dutton and Seymour Kellogg, being the requisite majority, came to the house of Mr. Keyes, who was a Justice of the Peace of Pike County, and were by him sworn preparatory to their selection of the county seat for the new County of Adams. They fixed upon Quincy. They drove a stake in the present Washington Park, Kellogg laying his hand on it, said: "I declare the name of this town and county seat to be Quincy." The name was subsequently confirmed and reported by the Commissioners. At the election of July 2, 1825, Levi Wells, Willard Keyes and Peter Journey were elected the first County Commissioners. Wells then lived near where Payson is now located, and Peter Journey on Mill Creek. Henry H. Snow was appointed Clerk, he having arrived the day before the election, he also having been previously appointed by Judge Sawyer Clerk of the Circuit Court. Levi Hadley was elected Sheriff and Asa Tyrer Coroner. All now dead.

Few men, if any, have had a more general and favorable reputation and acquaintance in early Quincy than Henry H. Snow. He was at one and the same time County or Probate Judge, Clerk of the County and Circuit Courts, Recorder, and Postmaster. It may be said of him that he was an honest man and Christian gentleman, dying at a good old age, but retaining his mental faculties to the end. Judge Snow, greatly assisted by

Willard Keyes, surveyed and drew up the first plat of the town. In after years he called it the "MODEL CITY," the name of the "Gem City" was bestowed long afterwards by the new-coming second or third generation. The County being named Adams, the Town Quincy, to complete the full name of the then President of the United States, the public square, now called Washington Park, was called "John's Square," or "John's Prairie." This name was bestowed by those present when the stake was driven, though the early plats of the city omitted the name "John's Square." Judge Snow, who afterwards made the first town plat, was not present when the stake was driven. The first message of John Quincy Adams, delivered March 4, 1825, reached the County on the day the county seat was located, and to give the new President the full compliment of naming our new county seat for him, the men of that early day added "John" for the only public square in the original town. It is perhaps to be regretted that it was ever named differently. It is proper to remark, that no persons besides Wood, Rose and family and Keyes lived in Quincy prior to the 4th of July, 1825.

The first election and the first County Court was held in the house of Mr. Keyes, near the corner of the present Vermont and Front streets; curiously enough Mr. Keyes had built his first cabin near the spot where he had previously camped for a night in September, 1821.

On Wednesday, November 9, 1825, the Commissioners made an order employing Henry H. Snow to survey the Town of Quincy, and to draw plats thereof, and on the 13th of December, following, the plat having been prepared was acknowledged by the Court for record, this acknowledgment was simply a statement in the record that it had been *acknowledged*. On the 4th of March, 1829, however, it was again acknowledged by White, Stone and Frazier, County Commissioners. The original Town of Quincy was laid out upon the northwest quarter of section two (2), township two (2), south of the base line, range nine (9), west of the fourth principal meridian. This tract was entered by the County under an act of Congress of May 26, 1824, granting pre-emptions to counties and parishes for county seats. The patent for the tract is dated February 13, 1832, and is signed by Andrew Jackson, then President, and by Elijah Hayward, Commissioner of the General Land Office. This patent is recorded in Book B, at page 257, of the Adams County Records of Deeds, and it runs to Adams County. This quarter is a little less than

one hundred and sixty acres. The land was entered at Edwardsville by George Frazier, Philip W. Martin and Samuel Stone, County Commissioners, in trust for Adams County, as late as the 26th day of April, 1830, I believe, before the tract was brought into market.

The original town contained two hundred and thirty lots, the general size of which is 99x198 feet. Agreeably to public notice previously given, the County offered for sale on the 13th of December, 1825, a number of these town lots in the new county seat of Adams County at public auction to the highest bidder. Fifty-one lots were sold to different individuals for the aggregate amount of \$714—the highest price given for a lot was \$38, which was considered enormously heavy dealing in real estate. This price was paid by Willard Keyes for the lot on the north side of Vermont street, on the public landing.

In the early days of Quincy most of the boats that landed here came to the shore opposite or near the foot of said Vermont street—the comparative gradual ascent from the river to the top of the hill, by the way of Vermont street, made the west end of that street, in early times, the usual way of travel to reach the high lands of the town.

A number of the lots were sold at five dollars each. On the 15th of the same month, nineteen other lots were sold for the aggregate sum of eighty-two dollars. The sale made in 1837 by the County for the purpose of raising money to build our brick court house, though it embraced only about ten lots, brought more money than the aggregate of all amounts previously realized by the County for lots sold. Not exceeding twenty-five or thirty persons attended the first sale of lots.

In 1823, Mr. Wood raised, without a fence, a crop of corn upon the land purchased, we believe, of Flynn; as was usual the corn-field was also planted with pumpkins, and the crop of both was abundant. On one occasion Mr. Wood caught an Indian carrying off a load of the pumpkins, halted him and made him lay down the spoil, but after trying to convince the Indian that it was wrong to steal—the savage not appearing to understand a word that was said—our old settler concluded to give back the pumpkins, adding a large watermelon. Whereupon the Indian, with evident satisfaction, attempted to express his thanks. He had not learned much good English in his intercourse with traders and frontiersmen, and what he had learned was likely to be misapplied, yet he tried his best, laying his hand gently upon

Mr. Wood's shoulder, he said, "You are a big rascal,"—by this he only meant, "You are a good Chemoka man" (white man).

In the spring of the year that Mr. Wood moved to Quincy, or soon after, he was joined here by Mr. Rose. Some Indians came along and one of their number died. They buried him in a sitting position against a tree not far from Mr. Wood's house. They had built up around the body a sort of a tomb of wood, bark and sticks, the odor of this becoming disagreeable, Wood and Rose set fire to the pile and burned up the whole concern. This was the first cremation here at the hands of white men. They had some trouble in satisfactorily arranging the insult to the red men implied in the act. They had to give the Indians some compensation, which consisted, among other things, of a hog, this the Indians killed and eat, thus squaring the account.

In illustration of the hardships encountered by our early settlers, I may mention that they had to go to Dutton's, in Pike County, to have their plows sharpened and other repairs of tools and implements made. They had to go to Atlas, 40 miles, to a horse mill for corn-meal; the only flour they got was bought from keel-boats going up the river to the United States forts. This flour came from Ohio. Mr. Wood also used a hand-mill of his own construction—never patented. The first three cabins built at Quincy were constructed without nails or tools except an ax and an auger; all the fastenings were made with wooden pins; the auger that bored the holes was used in the hand mill by Wood for a mill-spindle. The first grist mill in the County was a horse mill built in 1824 by Slater in 3 south, 8 west. The first saw mill in the County was built by Bancroft and Moore, probably the same year, at the point on Mill Creek where Coffman's mill was afterwards erected.

It will be recollected that in 1824 Asa Tyrer came to his land near Quincy with his family and set up a blacksmith shop and corn mill—perhaps this mill was a small concern, as but little mention is made of it. Mr. Keyes, however, states that Mr. Tyrer constructed a mortar to beat corn into hominy. There was a spring branch about a quarter of a mile from his house that tumbled over a fall of rock of about six feet, and he conceived the idea of making this waterfall pound his hominy, so adjusting a sweep and a pestle to fit his mortar at one end, at the other end he placed a trough of two or three gallons capacity immediately under the waterfall; as the trough filled it descended and raised the pestle, the water was then discharged

from the trough, and the pestle end becoming heaviest came down with force upon the corn in the mortar, thus producing about three strokes per minute, and by constant pounding, day and night, it made several quarts of hominy daily. Tyrer did not seek a patent for this. The story that a coon got mashed up in in the machine, Mr. Keyes thought apocryphal.

Daniel Whipple built Whipple's Mill, near the town, in 1827. Wood and Keyes, to induce him to build a mill, deeded to him the one hundred and sixty acres of land upon which the same was to be erected, for the nominal sum of thirty dollars. This old Whipple's Mill at first had small capacity the stones being only twelve inches in diameter, and like "the mills of the gods," it ground *slow*, but not like them, wondrous fine. Still it was a benefit to the early inhabitants of this part of the County. What might be called mill facilities were deficient until the erection in about 1833 of the Quincy Steam Mill, a large and well constructed mill, which ran on for several years until others were erected. This mill stood west of Front street, not far from the present site of the Tellico Mills. The three first houses erected within the present limits of Quincy, were first that of John Wood, in 1822-3, the second that of Willard Keyes, in 1824, and the third that of Droulard, in the fall of 1824.

For several years prior to the election held the first Monday in August, 1824, there was a large or considerable party in the State in favor of calling a convention, with the avowed object of changing our Constitution so as to make Illinois a slave-holding State. The election of that date was to decide the question whether the convention should be called or not. Mr. Wood was greatly interested in this election, and went up as far as Montibello, now Nauvoo, to rally the voters against the convention, and with all the voters from Montibello, or Nauvoo, to Atlas, he appeared at the Atlas precinct, making in all one hundred voters. The vote was ninety-seven against the convention to three for it. The projected convention was beaten and that ended the the attempt to make Illinois a slave-holding State. Governor Wood always felt proud of his efforts in helping to defeat the proposed convention. Of the three who voted for it, he said "Lord Coke," J. W. Whitney, Esq., was one, and the Governor long remembered it.

It is stated that the first steamboat that landed here, or that came up the upper Mississippi thus far, was called the Western Enterprise, and took on board Asa Tyrer, who was here in

search of his land. This was in 1820. The figure-head of the boat was a serpent, which spit fire. If this date is correct, and it is from notes written by Captain Phillips from statements made by Governor Wood himself, Mr. Tyrer's first visit to his land near Quincy could not have been as early as 1818, unless he made two visits here before 1822, which is not probable, though possible. The next steamboat, within the knowledge of settlers, that passed up was the old Indiana, in about 1821 or 1822, commanded by Captain Newman, who refused to land at this place. Our earliest settlers, though cut off by distance and the want of modern modes of transportation, were not badly off for something good to eat. They had hominy, corn bread, pork, venison, wild turkey, prairie chickens, wild geese, ducks, and fish from the river; and for sweetening, abundance of wild honey, and they had pretty soon, vegetables, roasting ears of corn, pumpkins, and melons. It was only before their first crop that they sometimes had scarcity of living. In a land almost literally flowing with milk and honey, they sometimes felt the pangs of real hunger.

As late as the year 1832, when the Black Hawk war broke out, the Indians, principally of the Sac and Fox tribes, were very numerous at and around Quincy. The shores of the river were frequently covered with their tents and wigwams for a distance both above and below the town. They traded with the whites both in the town and the surrounding country—as they came in from their hunting excursions they imported feathers, dressed deer skins, moccasins, beeswax, honey, maple sugar, grass floor mats, venison hams, muskrat, coon and mink skins, and game generally. These Indians were generally peaceable when sober; they frequently had a beggar and squaw dances, sending round the hat for ten-cent pieces, not unlike our more modern organ grinders and street singers.

In very early times our settlers very often used coffee made of coffee-nut, which grew in our bottoms; sassafras tea, made of the roots of sassafras, was used in the spring as a blood purifier, and it was found more useful than our present patent medicines are found to be. Sugar was worth twenty-five cents a pound; honey was frequently sold by the barrel, retailed at thirty-seven and one-half cents per gallon; beeswax sold for twenty-five cents a pound. It was a common saying that beeswax was land office money, and coon skins common currency. The usual price of a bee tree as it stood in the forest was a dollar.

The man who first found it marked the tree with his name or initials, and his title was respected and never disputed. These bee trees were often exchanged in trade for stock and other property. Such trade as is here mentioned was carried on by people raising small crops of corn and potatoes until the year 1832, though in the meantime some merchants had settled here. The first was Asher Anderson, from Maryland, who, as early as 1826 opened a store here in Brown's log tavern, with a stock, chiefly groceries, calicos, flannels and domestics, of the aggregate value of about \$1,000. Mr. Anderson traded a good deal with the Indians for articles brought in by them—his trade with the whites was mainly upon the credit system—there was but little money in circulation. In 1828, Tillson & Holmes opened a store on the north side of the square with a stock worth about \$1,000. These gentlemen were Robert Tillson and Charles Holmes; this was the second store started here. Both of these gentlemen are still living.

CHAPTER IV.

THE FIRST TERM OF THE CIRCUIT COURT OF ADAMS COUNTY
—GEOGRAPHICAL DESCRIPTION OF QUINCY—NOTES OF
THE SLOW PROGRESS OF THE TOWN UP TO
1834—THE CHOLERA IN 1833, AND
MISCELLANEOUS EVENTS
AND SKETCHES.

THE first Circuit Court was held on the 31st day of October, 1825; a temple of justice was made of Keyes' cabin, His Honor, John York Sawyer, presiding, a spectator remarks, whose corpulency filled no inconsiderable space in the house; the Prosecuting Attorney attending was James Turney; Alfred W. Caverly and John Turney, Members of the Bar, attended. The Grand Jury was empaneled in the shed or porch in front, built expressly for their accommodation. After being sworn and charged, they retired to the shade of a large oak tree near by to deliberate. They found five indictments, three against Thomas McCreary, one against Silas Brooks, and one against Henry Jacobs—all for fighting. Keyes' house, where this Court was held, had in one corner a bed, in another a cupboard, a barrel of vinegar somewhere, and a table on the floor. The Clerk sat on one side of the table, and the Judge on the other—he weighed, they tell us, 380 pounds. One of the Lawyers made a loud, ranting speech, and another one said it was like a tempest in a teapot. There was little or no business upon the common law and chancery dockets. Snow, who had been appointed Clerk, was reappointed and gave bond. It, however, appears that Willard Keyes had received a temporary appointment from Judge Sawyer, May 28, 1825, as Clerk, and took the oath of office the same day before Sawyer, but I believe never performed any of the duties of the office or gave bond.

It may be here stated as a historical fact that in the year 1813 two regiments of Mounted Rangers of Illinois and Missouri, commanded by General Howard, made an expedition through the western part of Illinois, substantially starting from or near Edwardsville, and after crossing the Illinois river into what is now Calhoun County, they marched up the Mississippi river, as near to the stream as the state of the country permitted, to the point where Quincy is now located. At this point they burned and destroyed the Indian wigwams, and probably the French trading establishments found here, in retaliation for Indian barbarities upon our frontier settlements. The expedition was mainly intended to drive the Indians north of the Rock river. They had no serious fighting with the Indians, and marched across the country to old Fort Peoria, which they rebuilt and named Fort Clark. From thence they marched through the country east of the Illinois river, then unsettled, to their rendezvous, at or near Edwardsville. In this expedition there were three men who afterwards became Governors—John Reynolds and Thomas Carlin, of Illinois, and McNair, of Missouri.

It is stated in a historical sketch by Mr. Keyes, that the site upon which Quincy now stands was known fifty years ago—now seventy years—as the old Sauk village, from the tribe of Indians called by the French “Sacs,” or Saukees, who once occupied the country from Rock river to the mouth of the Illinois. The village was a favorite post for “fur traders,” who went among the Indians for traffic. The remains of their establishments were visible on Front street many years after Quincy was laid out. Mr. Keyes also relates the story of an old Frenchman named Bauvet, who, it was thought, buried here two kegs of French crowns, which are probably still in his hiding place, as he was soon after killed by the Indians, and never told where his treasure was buried. Also he tells us the well-authenticated story that some traders or keel boat men going up the river in a keel boat got caught in the bay, finding that from its head there was no outlet to the main channel of the river, and they had to come back some three miles and pull along outside of the great bay island. It appears that the early French traders and Indians called all white Americans “Bostonians,” and to perpetuate the joke of these supposed smart Bostonians getting into this pocket, they called the bay “Boston Bay.” Now, as Boston is so far off and Quincy so near, we had perhaps better let the new name of “Quincy Bay” stand; besides, all these traders and

Indians, here when the mistake was made, like Christopher Columbus, are now dead.

The City of Quincy lies a few miles south of the fortieth degree of north latitude and in about fourteen degrees of west longitude from Washington, on the east bank of the Mississippi river, 160 miles by water above St. Louis, 110 miles west of Springfield, the State capital, 264 miles from Chicago and Lake Michigan, and about 360 miles by water above the mouth of the Ohio river. The location is highly favored by nature. Its latitude and soil furnishes rich growths of all kinds of grain, grapes, and all kinds of fruits common to the temperate zone. The rapid growth of trees is marvellous. The situation of Quincy upon the Mississippi, 800 miles below the head of navigation and connecting with all the navigable streams of the great valley of the Mississippi, in the heart of a region of country abounding in timber of the best kind, and where coal and limestone in inexhaustible quantities are found at not inconvenient distances, and withal pre-eminently healthy, seems to leave nothing more to be asked from the bounties of nature, With the blessing of the Creator, our continued prosperity seems placed in the hands of our own people. The bluffs or high ground upon which the main part of Quincy stands is a sub-stratum of limestone, covered in some places with mounds of sandy soil and in others with rich alluvium, at a general elevation of 150 feet above the river and the neighboring and opposite bottom lands, this being the only point on the east side of the river at which the bluffs strike the river, without intervening bottom lands, for a distance of eighty or ninety miles down the river, and for forty miles up the river, where the bluffs strike the river at Warsaw. The river in front of the public landing is one mile wide. Running along under the northwest side of the city is the beautiful bay, which has been mentioned. This sheet of water is completely land-locked, and affords a safe and convenient harbor for boats. The Government at Washington has lately done some work upon this bay in connection with improvements to the navigation of the river, but much remains to be done to prevent its obstruction from filling up through washings from the bluffs and shores above. In 1834, when the writer first saw this bay, it was the most beautiful sheet of water to be found in all the great west, connecting with the Mississippi river.

Of the Mississippi river itself, we, who live upon its banks and are daily and yearly observers of its magnitude and power,

are apt to look upon it with careless interest. With its sources almost in the extreme north, it pushes along its great current till it pours its floods into the Gulf of Mexico, and in its progress to the sea through a distance of over three thousand miles it receives numerous tributaries, many of them larger than the greatest rivers of Europe, adding to its volume of water and giving its current an almost resistless force. Whilst it carries upon its bosom an amount of trade and commerce almost greater than the whole outside commerce of the United States, it is besides the strongest chain which holds our Union together, and proclaims to all the world that the United States of America can never be permanently divided so long as it runs to the sea. God save our Mississippi! "The Father of Waters." 'Tis true that sometimes in his annual floods he seems to crowd us a little too much. It is not strange that Father Marquette, with Joliet, when they discovered this great river, fell upon their knees in awe and thankfulness to God.

The first store license issued in Adams County was to Messrs. Russell & Farnham, who were selling goods to the Indians at Fort Edwards, now Warsaw, Hancock County then being attached to Adams for all County purposes. In 1826 a log Court House was built by the County east of and near the southeast corner of the Public Square. It was a very poor Court House, and was burned down during the winter of 1835-6. Rufus Brown put up a large log house on the ground now covered by the Quincy House, which was used as a tavern. Several smaller log houses were erected during the year 1826. The following statement from the records, purporting to be the account of Levi Hadley, the first Sheriff of the County, and exhibited in open Court as his account current with the County for that year, is as follows, viz.:

To Amount of Tax List.....	\$48 25
From Rufus Brown, Tavern License.....	1 00
From Henry Jacobs, Two Fines for Fighting.....	6 00
	<hr/>
Whole Amount.....	\$55 25

It is alleged that the tax list for the year preceding, if there was any made, was never collected, or was not sufficient to pay expenses of assessment, &c. Wesley Williams was the first Treasurer. During the year several more log buildings were erected. A very great emigration to Galena—the lead mines—took place from this part of the country. They were mere temporary emigrants, going up in the spring of the year to

operate in the mines and coming down in the fall. Hence the name of "Suckers" was applied to Illinoisans, because, like the sucker fish, they ran up stream in the spring and ran down in the fall. Previously but few steamboats were seen on the upper Mississippi. Boats had occasionally gone up to the military posts at Prairie du Chien and St. Peters. Up to this time boats generally did not deign to pay our young town the compliment of landing upon our shore. This year brought our first drinking places. They gave rise to a good deal of disorder, revelry, and additional pugnacity. In 1828 a few additional buildings of the primitive sort were erected, with about the same increase of population. There is now, however, no authentic means of ascertaining the exact number of inhabitants of the place in that year. It is only certain that there were but very few persons residing in the town up to the end of 1828. The first sermon preached in Quincy, it is stated, was listened to by a small body of Methodists. The preacher was from Morgan county. I have not certainly learned his name, but a Methodist preacher named Bogart was here and preached in 1828. A Baptist preacher, Mr. Roberts, also preached here that summer. J. Porter, a Presbyterian clergyman, the first of that denomination preached here, and remained here until his death, in 1829. In the year 1827 a few citizens purchased of the county a lot for eight dollars, on which to erect a school house, to belong to the school district. A log school house was built upon it, and which was still standing when the writer came to this place, in 1834. It stood west of the block of wholesale buildings north of Hampshire street, near the corner of Third and Hampshire, on the bluff. About twenty-five scholars attended this first school, which was taught, we believe, by Wesley Williams, Esq. The school continued three months of that year, and was continued the next year. It appeared that some of our citizens did not duly appreciate its advantages. One man, who had several children, sent his daughter, aged 15, three days, and then withdrew her, saying that Lizzie had been three days in school and hadn't "learnt a hooter."

The first mail, from Carrollton by way of Atlas, came to Quincy in 1825. Judge Snow was Postmaster, and kept the postoffice at Mr. Wood's house. This was then the northernmost postoffice, and from and for the military posts as far up as St. Peters expresses were sent to Quincy for the mails designed for them. Two soldiers were generally sent with the mails. The office in Wood's house was kept in a pine chest.

In 1829 two or more frame buildings were put up. The first, by Robert Tillson, was two stories high. The lumber was rafted down the river from the Waconda Mills, in Missouri. One was built by Mr. Keyes under the hill near his cabin, and was long used as a tavern. Rufus Brown built a small frame addition to his tavern; and Hull this year made the first bricks. Mr. Tillson's building was used for many years as the postoffice. It stood on the corner of Fourth and Maine streets.

As before stated, many of our people during the years 1828 and 1829, both from the Country and the Town, went to Galena to dig for lead, some of whom were quite successful, among them Walter Emory, Joshua Streeter and others. The first Sheriff of our County, Levi Hadley, went also, and in a fit of mental derangement, near Galena, jumped off a steamboat and was drowned. Our second Sheriff, Earl Pierce, as late as 1836 made his grand lode for the South and Texas, leaving the County of Adams and many of its citizens his everlasting creditors. Captain Pierce was a fine-looking, intelligent and influential Democrat of the Jacksonian persuasion.

Some of our old settlers have stated that our Quincy society improved greatly in 1830. A Temperance Society was formed, consisting of about twelve sober people, pledged to abstain from the use of and traffic in ardent spirits. Not long after the President of the Society, it was alleged, got drunk on wine. The Society changed its Constitution and adopted the principle of total abstinence. We are sorry to be compelled to say the habit has never since become universal in the town. Great eloquence and effort has been put forth within the last forty years to advance the cause of temperance. Much labor and personal sacrifice has been made. One very remarkable instance occurs, namely, that orator and ex-Englishman, John B. Gough, has made by his lectures not much over \$100,000, and still lives hopefully.

The town in 1830 contained about 200 inhabitants. Some improvements were made, and Asher Anderson, our first merchant, built the first brick house. It was an addition to his small frame storehouse on the north side of Maine street, a little east of the corner of Third street. In this house Asher Anderson and his wife both died the same day, of cholera, in 1833. In this year, 1830, the Presbyterian Church, which was afterwards changed into the First Congregational Church, was organized by the Rev. Asa Turner, who was its first pastor. In

this year Isaac Sawyer, Jr., took from Quincy our first exports, consisting of the products of the County. His cargo put upon a flatboat, consisted of live hogs, corn and onions, and was started for the New Orleans market. How far down he went the history don't say. D. G. Whitney, our greatest early merchant, came here and opened a store, which, with former additions to our first two, made the fifth in the town.

In 1831 four or five frame buildings were erected, besides several log ones. The old Quincy Steam Mill before mentioned was built, and it was thought that improvements were advancing rapidly. The prices of lots raised, and brighter hopes were entertained in regard to destiny of the town. This year the United States Land Office for the Quincy district was established here. The first entry of land was on the 14th of December, 1831, and only seventeen entries were made the whole of the next year. The number of entries since were about eighteen thousand. Samuel Alexander was the first Register and Thomas Carlin the first Receiver. John Wood laid out his first addition to Quincy. An addition was also laid out by Droulard. Droulard's addition was afterwards covered by Wheelock's and other additions, east of the old town plat. John E. Jeffries built the Land Office Hotel.

In the spring of 1832 the celebrated Black Hawk war was enacted. Quincy and the surrounding country sent two large companies of volunteers to fight the Indians. There was a great deal of excitement here about the war, and especially upon that morning when the volunteers departed for the supposed bloody fields of battle. Of this war we do not propose to say much. Have we not "Wakefield's History of the Black Hawk War," and is not that enough? Of those patriotic men who went forth upon that spring morning to fight the Indians, we believe upon the return of the expedition not one was missing, but they showed their pluck and had a "heap of fun," as well as some hard times. John Wood, O. H. Browning, Dick Green, Michael Mast and others were among them; from the County, William G. Flood and many others; and from Schuyler County, we believe, William A. Richardson and others. At the close of this year the population of Quincy was estimated at about 400 persons.

It was in the year 1833 that fatal disease, cholera, first made its advent here. On the 4th of July, when many of the people were preparing to go to the point where Ursa is now located,

then Peter Vannest's store, to attend a barbecue, that the disease made its appearance here. Two or three of those who had prepared to go to this barbecue were attacked by the disease, and died before sundown of that day. The utmost consternation prevailed. Many with pale and frightened visage left the devoted place in great haste. Within the next five days, Judge Snow informed the writer, thirty-three deaths from cholera occurred. One gentleman, Mr. Browning who so informed the writer, had by himself to take a corpse to the cemetery, dig a grave and inter it. Finally the cholera disappeared, but not without leaving many vacant places in many families. As illustrating the action of some of our well-remembered old time inhabitants of 1833, we here insert the record of their proceedings upon this first visitation of Asiatic cholera. The record is in the well-known hand-writing of the late Hon. Orville H. Browning. It will be perceived that the poor fellows had but little money, but they had brave and generous hearts.

At a meeting of the citizens of Quincy, held at the Court House, in Quincy, Saturday, the 6th of July, 1833, to consult upon the means of preventing the further spread of cholera, and to adopt measures for the relief of the sick, William G. Flood, Esq., was called to the Chair, and O. H. Browning appointed Secretary of the meeting.

On motion, ordered that Thomas Ford, J. T. Holmes and George Taylor be appointed a Committee to draft resolutions, and report to the meeting.

The Committee retired, and after some time reported the following resolutions, to-wit:

Resolved, That the Town of Quincy shall be divided into three districts, and Committees of Vigilance appointed in each district.

Resolved, That all that part of Town lying north of Hampshire street shall be called the northern district, and that R. S. Green, Henry Bateman, Thomas Thompson, Peter Hynes and Harrison Kemp be appointed a Committee of Vigilance therein.

Resolved, That all that part of Town lying between Maine and Hampshire streets shall be called the center district, and that O. H. Browning, George Taylor, Thomas King, Joseph Kelly and J. M. Higbee be appointed a Committee of Vigilance therein.

Resolved, That all that part of Town lying south of Maine street shall be called the south district, and that J. T. Holmes, William G. Flood, Rufus Brown, E. S. Freeman and E. Pierce be appointed a Committee of Vigilance therein.

Resolved, That J. T. Holmes, O. H. Browning and R. S. Green, Chairmen of the Committees of Vigilance, shall constitute a Board of Health for the Town of Quincy; that they shall meet at the Court House each morning at eight o'clock, and oftener if necessary, and shall have power to make all necessary arrangements to procure attendance and nourishment for the sick, and burial for the dead.

Resolved, That each district Committee shall, early each morning, ascertain the names and residence of the sick within his district, and shall make all necessary arrangements for their attendance and nourishment until a meeting of the Board of Health, to whom they shall be reported.

The meeting concurred in the foregoing resolutions.

Ordered that the meeting adjourn, and that the Board of Health meet to-morrow morning at eight o'clock.

The remainder of this ancient record, which is before me, in the hand writing of Hon. O. H. Browning, the then Secretary, embraces the proceedings of the Board of Health, and the reports of Committeemen, and the action taken therein, together with the names of the sick, from the 6th to the 10th of July only. The cholera broke out here on the 4th of July, though Dr. Ralston, who came here in June, 1833, thinks there was a few cases before the 4th of July. The number of cases of sickness—not all, however, of cholera—reported for the 7th of July was forty-three, in a population of about 400. The disease seems not to have continued with great severity long. The actual number of deaths from cholera is not stated in the record. Among those reported sick we find many old familiar names, who did not die then. Few of them, however, are now alive. Of the Board of Health not one is left. This little record is deemed of interest as showing how the pioneers met the crisis of that terrible disease, cholera, when it first appeared here. They were strong men on our hills in that day—the true mettle, and with kind hearts and brave minds they did their duty.

The poor fellows did not have much money then, 'tis true. The following is all the statement of their finances made in the record. The Treasurer, Levi B. Allen, exhibited his account, showing (July 10) receipts by him :

From subscriptions, of.....	\$26 95
Disbursed for C. P. Anderson's family.....	4 00

Balance in hands of Treasurer.....	\$22 95
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This balance, I presume, did not last long, but if they had but little money they had power to work and help. One of the orders of the Board of Health reads: "On motion, ordered that George Taylor and Earl Pierce clean the jail of Quincy." This is one of several orders where they either resolved that this or that man should do this or that, or to do it themselves, and it was done. The Board of Health and the Committeemen had frequently not only to wait upon and attend the sick, but to bury the dead, some of them digging the graves.

The population of the town at the end of 1833 and beginning of 1834 was estimated at about 500 souls. It was during this year, 1834, that the Matthew Bayne census of householders was taken, and which will be found in the next chapter. Though very imperfect, this census will enable me to mention the names of some old settlers which otherwise might be omitted; and besides, I shall from my own knowledge be able to make some corrections as to names, and to add a few names I know to have been omitted. There will also be found among the names some whom I know were not householders.

CHAPTER V.

TRIP OF THE WRITER ACROSS ILLINOIS—THE APPEARANCE OF
QUINCY IN THE FALL OF 1834—MATTHEW BAYNE'S
CENSUS OF 1834—THE EXECUTION OF BENNETT
FOR KILLING BAKER—THE FIRST TOWN
ORDINANCE, AND MISCELLANEOUS
MATTERS AND EVENTS.

MATTHEW BAYNE'S CENSUS OF HEADS OF FAMILIES IN 1834-5.

William P. Reader,
Thaddens Monroe,
George Wood,
Skinner & Berry,
J. R. M. LeRoy,
William S. Walton,
Samuel Naylor,
Anton Delabar,
Mrs. Marshall,
John McDade,
William Hynes,
Mr. Donaho,
N. Pease,
Joseph Morgan,
Willard Keyes,
Benjamin Munn,
John Watts,
Mrs. Ball,
Brazilla Clark,
George W. Hight,
Mr. Dale,
Nathaniel Summers,
D. G. Whitney & Co.,
Amzi C. Root,
Mr. Farmer,
Robert Tillson,
Louis Cosson,

D. Eaton,
Levi B. Allen,
Mr. Chambers,
H. Clark,
Mr. Norwood,
L. B. Skinner,
Mr. Stephens,
C. Fairhelms,
Joseph Charles,
H. Crin,
Mathews & Co.,
A. C. Lightfoot,
Mrs. Keller,
Charles Brown,
John Burns, Jr.,
Adam Nichols,
Rufus Brown,
William L. King,
A. Pearce,
Earl Pierce,
Ira Pierce,
Robert Bangs,
Elizabeth Williams,
I. Funk,
David Karnes,
Mr. Mason,
I. Phillips,

Henry B. Swartz,
 Sam Leachman,
 Lewis R. Carter,
 James McQuoid,
 Thomas C. King,
 S. W. Rogers,
 Joseph N. Ralston,
 Milton D. Browning,
 Orville H. Browning,
 Stephen B. Horseman,
 Archibald Williams,
 R. R. Williams,
 James H. Ralston,
 Samuel Alexander,
 David Walker,
 Joseph Musser,
 Harrison Dills,
 Mr. Hess,
 Anton Guth,
 John Black,
 Martin Ladner,
 George Watson,
 John Blow,
 Thomas Miller,
 Mr. Forsythe,
 Mrs. Dobbins,
 Mr. Mitchell,
 Moses Jones,
 Reuben Turner,
 John Wood,
 Francis C. Moore,

Mr. Brangler,
 Mr. Linnaman,
 George Westgate,
 S. F. Safford,
 A. Larner,
 Amos W. Harris,
 Levi Wells,
 George Brown,
 Joseph T. Holmes,
 Dr. Eells,
 Luther Edgerton,
 John P. Richardson,
 J. L. Hornsby,
 Adam Schmitt,
 Mr. Rop,
 Henry H. Snow,
 Lorenzo Bull,
 Seth L. Pitkin.
 Henry L. Montandon,
 Mr. Jackson,
 L. Lilly,
 Mr. Deckman,
 Mr. Lane,
 Samuel Hedges,
 Mrs. Williams,
 Michael Mast,
 James D. Morgan,
 Edward Wells,
 Henry Asbury,
 William Dickhut,
 John L. Moore.

At the end of the list of names, and counting the number set down opposite to each name as the number of his or her household, the following synopsis is found:

Whole number.....	689
Males over 21 years of age.....	297
Females over 21 years of age.....	118
Males under 21 years of age.....	139
Females under 21 years of age.....	128
	—682
Merchants, 21; lawyers, 6; doctors, 6.	
Settlers over 1 year.....	341
Settlers under 1 year.....	302
	—643

So this old census contains in its whole numbers a small error of at least forty-six names too many. I have always supposed it too large, and that our population at the end of 1834 did not exceed 600, if so many. I find added and attached to

this old census, in a different handwriting from the body of it and evidently made as late as the end of 1835, a table and synopsis of matters relating to Quincy, and which, as it affords a kind of starting point in the advance of the town, I herewith print it. The reader will please consider it as pertaining to the end of the year 1835. Thus it runs:

Ten stores; four groceries; two drug stores; one land office; one land agency office; one postoffice; one printing office; one bonnet store; one mantua-maker and milliner shop; one silversmith shop; one baker shop; two warehouses; two taverns—the Land Office Hotel and Quincy Hotel; three cooper shops, three cabinet-maker shops; twenty-one merchants; one pork merchant; six lawyers; six physicians; three tavern-keepers; twenty carpenters; two saddlers; two coopers; three blacksmiths; one coach-maker; two boot and shoe makers; one stone mason; two bakers; three tailors; two wagon-makers; two butchers; one wheelwright; two plasterers; one gunsmith; one chair-maker; two brick masons; one steam mill; one carding-machine. The Town had five mails by post-coaches and stages. Number of houses, one hundred and fifteen; under one year old, twenty-two.

The Town of Quincy was, on the 24th day of June, 1834, incorporated by conforming to the State law, granting to towns the right of becoming so incorporated. A. Williams, S. W. Rogers, Levi Wells, Michael Mast, and Joseph T. Holmes, were elected the first Trustees. The Trustees, at their first meeting, a few days after election, organized by choosing Archibald Williams President, and Joseph T. Holmes Secretary of the Board, and soon thereafter passed a code of Ordinances and By-Laws for the Town of Quincy, and to the end that the same may be duly preserved in our history, I copy and print the same as follows:

ARTICLE 1. *Be it ordained by the President and Trustees of the Town of Quincy*, That the said town shall be bounded as follows, to-wit: Commencing at the termination of ——— street, in John Wood's addition to Quincy, two rods west of low water mark in the Mississippi river, thence running east one mile, thence north one mile, thence west one mile, thence south one mile to the place of the beginning.

ARTICLE 2. *Be it ordained, &c.*, That no person shall be permitted to shoot in the streets or on any public ground within the limits of the Town with any rifle, pistol, musket, or shotgun, or any other fire-arms. Every person so offending shall forfeit and pay to the Trustees of said town one dollar for each and every offense.

ARTICLE 3. *Be it ordained, &c.*, That no person shall be permitted to bring any dead animal and leave the same to putrify within the limits of the town. It shall be the duty of the owner of any animal which may die within said limits to cause the same to be removed without delay. Every person who shall in any manner thus offend shall forfeit and pay to the President and Trustees of said town, the sum of five dollars for each and every offense.

ARTICLE 4. *Be it ordained, &c.*, That no person shall be permitted to erect any obstruction across any water course or ravine within the limits of this town, so as to cause standing water on any of the streets, lots or alleys in said town.

And be it further ordained, That every person owning lots within said town on which there shall be standing water or any other nuisance that would endanger the health of any citizen of the town, shall cause the same to be removed without delay. Every person who shall in any manner neglect or refuse to conform to the provisions of this ordinance shall forfeit and pay to the President and Trustees the sum of five dollars for every twenty-four hours the said obstruction or nuisance shall remain after having been notified by any citizen of the town to remove the same.

And be it further ordained, That when the owner of any lot or lots upon which there may be any nuisance shall be a non-resident and can not be notified, it shall be the duty of the Collector of said town to cause the same to be removed and keep a true and accurate account of the cost thereof and collect the same of the owner or owners of said lot or lots in the same manner he makes other collections for said President and Trustees.

ARTICLE 5. *Be it ordained, &c.*, That no person shall be permitted to obstruct, or cause to be obstructed, any public street or alley in the town (except as it may be necessary for the purpose of loading and discharging building materials, then no longer than is absolutely necessary for said purpose). Every person so offending shall forfeit and pay to the President and Trustees the sum of fifty cents for every twenty-four hours said nuisance shall remain after having been notified by any citizen of the Town to remove the same.

ARTICLE 6. *Be it ordained, &c.*, That no person shall be permitted to run, or make any indecent exhibition of any horse or horses within the limits of this Town. Every person so offending shall forfeit and pay to the President and Trustees the sum of five dollars for each and every offense.

And be it further ordained, &c., That every person who shall maliciously and willfully at late day and unusual hours of the night time, disturb the peace of any person or family in this town, by loud or unusual noises or by tumultuous and offensive carriage, threatening, traducing, quarreling challenging to fight, or fighting, shall be fined the sum of five dollars for each and every such offense.

ARTICLE 7. *Be it ordained, &c.*, That every person who shall keep a common gaming house, table or room (within the intent and meaning of the 126th section of the Criminal Code of this State) within the limits of the town, shall be fined in the sum of five dollars, and for each and every time any person shall be admitted into such house or room, or at said table for the purpose of gambling, the owner thereof shall be fined three dollars, and every person who shall gamble or play at any game, or bet on any game or games as others may play in or at said house, room, or table, shall

be fined five dollars, and every person who shall play any game or games with cards, dice, or at billiards, or nine or ten pin alley, or with any other article, instrument, thing or things whatsoever, which may be used for the purpose of playing or betting upon shall be fined five dollars for each and every such offense. And every person who shall bet on the hands of any person or persons who may be playing at any game or games, as aforesaid, shall be fined in the sum of two dollars for each and every such offense.

ARCHIBALD WILLIAMS, President.

J. T. HOLMES, Clerk.

On the 11th of May, 1835, the President and Trustees fixed the rate of taxation upon town lots at one-half of one per cent, and ordered that the Town Treasurer assess all taxable property in the same manner as the County Treasurer has heretofore made such assessment. The Town Collector was to collect, &c.

The writer, a native of Kentucky, emigrated to Quincy forty-eight years ago, and well remembers the long ride on horseback through Indiana and Illinois to the banks of the great Mississippi river at Quincy, in 1834. In company with a young friend, now no more, we crossed the Ohio river to Madison, Indiana; thence through Mount Vernon and Martinsville, striking the national turnpike road some twenty miles east of Terre Haute; thence across the Wabash river into the bottom lands lying between that river and Paris, in Edgar County, Illinois, and staying all night at the house of a prosperous farmer near the line which divides the States of Indiana and Illinois. The Indiana country traveled by this route seemed in many places broken and poor, but on the White River bottoms rich and unhealthy. Doubtless all that country looks very different to-day, but then it seemed to us a hard country. We breakfasted at Paris, which was even then quite a village, and pursuing our westward way, we struck our first great prairie, and traveled all day without seeing a single human dwelling until we approached a strip of timber on the west side. Here we stopped for the night at the house of a well-to-do farmer, from Jefferson County, Kentucky. We found this farmer, like many others in the early days of Illinois, from necessity a tavern-keeper. Possessing a large and well-improved farm, with no usual market for his surplus-products, he willingly found a market in customers in the shape of travelers. Our host gave fare for ourselves and horses, and leaving him after breakfast, our next day's route led through a skirt of timber across one or more small streams, but mainly over what appeared as an almost boundless prairie, bringing up at night at an almost isolated

cabin, with a rail pen for a stable, and no appearance of fences or cultivation in sight. This cabin was the only stopping place for miles in any direction. Our tired horses were stuck into the muddy rail pen and given a few ears of corn and a little prairie hay. They gave us for supper some tolerable corn bread and coffee, and full grown chicken cock *fried*. We started early next morning, and by 10 o'clock reached a better house and got breakfast. We were now approaching the waters of the Sangamon River. Houses and farms were now more abundant, and at the end of a hard ride, at 10 o'clock at night, reached Springfield, staying all night at a frame tavern, a house then of some pretension and situated on the public square. It was rather a hard place, however, and not up to its reputation. Springfield then appeared to contain a population of from five to seven hundred souls, and was then, as it is now, the muddiest town in the world. From Springfield we passed through Island Grove to Jacksonville. The settlements were sparse; no great amount of cultivated land was visible, but few frame houses and none of brick or stone. We found Jacksonville to contain several good hotels, a Court House, the old Illinois College buildings, the then fine residence of Governor Joe Duncan, many stores, and upon the whole, it appeared the brightest and largest town within the State. It now seems a little curious to look back and remember that Jacksonville, in 1834, was a larger town than Chicago, Quincy, Peoria, Alton or Belleville; yet such, I think, was the fact. Staying over night at Jacksonville, we pursued our westward journey towards the Illinois river, observing that the country through which we passed was less developed than in the vicinities of Springfield and Jacksonville. We reached Meredosia about sun-down, and put up at the well-known and long-remembered white frame tavern situated upon the bank of the river. This house was burned down only a few years since, and it always maintained its original character. The Illinois River is famous for large catfish. We observed, soon after our arrival, a man go down to the river and haul in a line from the water, at the end of which was a large catfish. We had him for supper and breakfast. Ten years afterwards I put up at the same house, about the same time in the evening, and the same man, or one just like him, went down to the river and hauled out another catfish for supper and breakfast. Ten more years had passed, and I was again a guest of this house, and the same thing happened. On leaving the catfish hotel, we

were ferried over the river in a flat-boat, and landed on the muddy bank on its west side, and thence proceeded fording the bottom about five miles. This was the hardest traveling we had ever experienced, and only enlivened a little by the sight of thousands of ducks, geese, swans and pelicans on every hand—sporting upon the inland sea. Finally we struck the bluff, and ascending, dripping with mud and water, reached at night the cheerful white frame dwelling of Mr. Casteen, where we stayed all night. The house was near the present town of Versailles, in Brown County. The next day we passed through Mount Sterling, and I remember that it had at least one nice comfortable white frame dwelling in it—that of Mr. Curry. From Mount Sterling to Clayton, in Adams County, the dwellings, we observed, were all log cabins. At Clayton, Mr. McCoy resided in a comfortable white frame house. From this place to Dr. Gilmer's we saw no frame or brick houses—all log cabins. Before coming to Quincy we visited the old site of Fort Edwards, now Warsaw, in Hancock County. There remained a part of the old fort still standing, and inhabited by one or two families. Montague had a small store-house and a stock of goods on the hill, and there was one or two buildings under the hill. This was all of Warsaw in the fall of 1834. Soon after our visit to old Fort Edwards we came to Quincy, my traveling comrade passing on into Missouri while I remained. Quincy then contained about five hundred inhabitants. The old Land Office Hotel, sometimes called the bed-bug hotel, was the largest tavern. There were some half a dozen very respectable frame houses, a good many log houses, including a log Court House and jail, and several smaller frame houses and two small brick houses in the town. The inhabitants of the county outside of Quincy numbered from ten to twelve hundred souls.

All along our route from Madison, Indiana, the dwellings, except in the towns, were mostly log cabins. No railroad was to be seen in the long journey from the Ohio to the Mississippi river. The boundless prairies of Illinois seemed almost uninhabited by man. Herds of wild deer and flocks of wild turkeys frequently crossed the road near us, and prairie chickens, in some localities, seemed innumerable. The richness of the soil was wonderful, even what was called sod corn grew to great height, and turned out well as to quantity and the quality of the grain. In all the timber lands and strips along the water courses, were found great numbers of bee trees, from which the sparsely

settled inhabitants gathered their sweetening. Honey and beeswax were great articles of commerce. As clothing was scarce and dear, the men were in the habit of wearing foxed breeches and roundabouts—that is, the fronts and seats of the pantaloons were half-soled with buckskin—as also the under part of the sleeves of the roundabout, or sometimes the hunting-shirt. Thus prepared, a suit of clothes would last for several years—but the foxed part became, after long use, as smooth and slick, and as black as the crown of a bald-headed black man.

We do not believe that we can give a better view of the appearance of the town at the end of 1834 than to insert here a sketch previously written by us and published:

When the writer came to this place, the best house in it was the two-story frame building, owned by Henry B. Berry. The ground upon which it stood is the same as that now covered by the store of Joseph & Nelke, on the N. W. corner of Fourth and Hampshire streets. West of this house on either side of Hampshire street to the river there was no building, except an old cabin on what was once the school lot back of the Missouri House, upon the hill. On the north side of the public square, east of Berry's store, there was first an old cabin, next Reader's grocery store, now the site of the *Whig* office, next Mr. Reader's dwelling house, next a store, and next McFadon's store. All these were very unpretending frame buildings. But hard by still further east in all its dignity stood the Land Office Hotel, kept at that time by William S. Walton; east of this was the residence of Robert Tillson—log and frame. On Hampshire street, east of the square, and on the north side there were but three small log cabins, one of which stood back from the street, and was occupied by Carter & Walker as a wagon-makers shop. On the south side of Hampshire, east of the square, and on the corner of Fifth and Hampshire, now known as Jonas' corner, was a very good two-story frame building, owned by the estate of J. M. Jones, deceased. East of Sixth street was the land office, a one-story frame building, and on the alley east of it was the log cabin of Anton Good, still standing, but weather-boarded so as to hide the logs. East of this was a small hewn log house, and still further east, occupying the site of the Browning house, there stood a double log cabin, and not far north of Hampshire street, fronting on Eighth, was the house occupied by Colonel Samuel Alexander, first Register of the United States land office. On the east side of the public square—then and for years, after simply called the square—now Washington Square or Park, besides the corner house mentioned, stood the old log Court House, burned down in the winter of 1835-6. Back from Fifth street stood the old log jail, and near it a log cabin, afterwards used by Timothy Rogers for a time as his first carriage-makers shop, and in which he made his first buggy in Quincy; and not far from this stood the house of Edward Turner. On the south side of the square was the two-story frame store building owned by Levi Wells, a small frame building, or perhaps two of them, and the old log tavern kept and owned by Rufus Brown, occupying the site of the Quincy House. On the west side was the old postoffice, on the corner of Fourth and Maine streets; a small frame building, occupied afterwards as our first Mayor's office; next Whitney's

store, an old one story frame adjoining Pearson's frame store. Under the hill there were several small frame buildings north of Hampshire on Front street, among them one afterwards owned by Artemus Ward, and the old Harkness tavern, then called the Steamboat House. North of Vermont street there were two or three small houses and cabins. The frame part of the building now known as the "Lindsay Church Home," on the corner of Fourth and Vermont streets, was in existence, as was also the house of Major Rose, corner of Twelfth and Chestnut streets, and also the cottage of F. C. Moore, on the mound. Governor Wood's first and second cabins were standing. Though this sketch necessarily omits some houses and cabins then in existence, I believe not exceeding thirty or forty are omitted, and it may give a very correct impression of the general appearance of Quincy at the end of the year 1834. Of the houses then erected there now remain still standing in their original locations only the following: The frame part of the Lindsay Church Home building; Good's cabin, now weather-boarded, on Hampshire street, and opposite the Occidental Hotel; the cottage of F. C. Moore on the mound, and the frame house of Major Rose, near the corner of Twelfth and Chestnut streets. Other buildings there are which have been moved to new locations, which had been erected prior to the year 1834. It will be seen that by the accompanying census Quincy had over 600 inhabitants, though we have always doubted it.

It appears that the town had no local laws or ordinances for nearly ten years after it was laid out, living under the general laws of the State until June 24, 1834. The old maxim that "without law there is no transgression," seemed verified. Local crime was scarcely known, though there were many trials by wager of battle, and for a time a good deal of drinking was carried on upon public days and occasions. The doors of the earlier settlers were seldom locked—nothing was stolen. The foundation principles among the people seemed to be common honesty and adherence to the side of law and order. But this, like everything, found its exceptions here in a few individual cases, but we had not a single tramp. Three of the men who resided here in or near 1834 became, in after years, Governors of the State—Ford, Carlin and Wood—three became United States Senators—Young, Browning and Richardson—one, Morgan, a Major-General during the great rebellion.

The earliest settlers in this part of the State mostly came from Kentucky, Virginia, Tennessee, Pennsylvania, Ohio, New York, and the New England States. It has been supposed that, in some degree at least, they represented two former states of society, or civilization. The early introduction of African slavery into the Colonies had softened, and for a time seemed to sanctify in the minds of the people the "institution." The so-called "reformation" in religion three hundred years earlier had

divided the people upon that subject, and so it came to pass that the United States soon had (as the Frenchman alleged) "a hundred religions and but one *souf*." The most marked antagonisms among our English progenitors were the "Churchmen" and "Cavaliers" on one side, and the "Round Heads" and "Puritans" on the other. Perhaps, remotely, each of these old parties of the Mother Country had planted, through their descendants, their respective ideas and principles even here; yet it now seems scarcely important to try to find out the exact pedigree and blood of each of our old settlers. They were a mixed people both in blood and religion. The descendant of the Cavaliers, if we ever had any such among us, stripped of wealth and deserted by flatterers, found it necessary to work in some way to earn his bread. That old western, now classic, maxim of "Root hog, or die," was applied here to men as well as to the "Berkshire." The descendant of the Puritans, or more properly of the Pilgrims—if we ever had any such among us—removed from his "happy land of Canaan"—New England—and stripped of all his old time local props and surroundings, quickly adapted himself to his new locality and became in a great degree like other men, his neighbors mainly. Our early settlers were really an instance of the "survival of the fittest"—the first crop of new-comers from each family have nearly always turned out best. The law of labor was cheerfully recognized, and there were really fewer loafers here than in any other community. Perhaps owing to our diversified religious beliefs, we were in a manner *compelled* to be liberal and charitable towards one another. Numerically, we were not a very great people in 1834. The whole population of the State could not have exceeded 250,000.

In the month of December, 1834, Bennett was executed here for the murder of Baker, who had been a poor, miserable old sot and companion of Bennett himself. The killing was at Bennett's cabin, above town, on or near the bay where both Baker and Bennett had been carousing for some days—both no doubt having mania from drink. Bennett was perhaps the first person executed in the Military Tract, and but one has since been executed at the hand of the law in Quincy. At 10 o'clock A. M., the militia of the town and neighborhood was paraded under the command of Captain Hedges and others to form a guard at the execution. Many spectators, including a number of women, attended. Bennett was a tall, lean old man, and when brought

out of the old log jail, dressed in a long white shroud and cap, he walked behind the cart or wagon (driven by old John Sly, who was dressed in a buckskin hunting-shirt) to the gallows. All were struck with the firm, Indian-like tread and carriage of the murderer. He behaved with the utmost firmness and dignified resignation. In his last speech he drew many tears from the great crowd of spectators. But that day six fights occurred in town. Not one of the offenders was arraigned or fined. The writer, who had been here only about a month, began to think Quincy a hard place.

CHAPTER VI.

THE COLD SPELL OF FEBRUARY, 1835—PORK PACKING BY
CAPTAIN PEASE—THE ILLINOIS BOUNTY LAND REGIS-
TER—THE LAND SALES—TRIAL BY WAGER OF
BATTLE—THE FIRST STEAM FERRYBOAT
—WILD GAME—OUR LAST WOLF
HUNT, AND MISCELLANEOUS
SKETCHES TO 1836.

THE winter of 1834-5 up to February was remarkably favorable. What was usually called the January thaw was protracted and every way pleasant, when, according to my recollection, about the 15th, 16th or 17th of February, or perhaps a few days earlier or later, we were visited by three very cold days, one of them the coldest ever known here, our single thermometer running down to 32 degrees below zero, this cold wave extending through the central part of this State and on to Kentucky. Edward Wells, who was here that winter, thinks the cold spell commenced on the 28th of January, and not in February. Nearly every fruit tree was either killed or greatly injured. Large numbers of stock, cattle and hogs perished from cold. One of our stage drivers had his face so frozen as to cause the loss of one of his eyes. Our coldest day here was on Saturday, rivaling the celebrated and historical cold Friday of many years previous in intensity. We may remark here, in reference to our climate, that for many years during our early settlements, in this part of the State, we had always our January thaw, our June freshet in the Mississippi river, and our Indian summer running into November, a sharp little winter, which the Indians called Squaw winter, preceding the Indian

summer, at the end of which came real winter. We have never had during the fall of the year so great a rise in the Mississippi—near nineteen feet above low water mark—as during the fall of 1881.

It is alleged that Captain Nathaniel Pease packed a few hogs in 1833, but in the fall and winter of 1834-5 he commenced as a permanent line of business here the purchase of and the packing of pork. He bought over \$15,000 worth at low prices, upon which he realized very handsome profits. Captain Pease died in 1836, deeply lamented. He was a man of great energy and enterprise, and had he lived would have most probably become one of the first merchants of the west. He left very considerable estate, which was equally divided among his children.

Our first newspaper (Vol. 1, No. 1), the *Illinois Bounty Land Register*, a weekly newspaper published by C. M. Woods & Co., made its advent among us April 17, 1835, from the house on the north side of the Public Square one door west of Rogers & Dutcher's store, not far from the present office of the Quincy *Whig*. I deem it proper now to state that the *Illinois Bounty Land Register*, under its first management, was from its first number to its last among the best papers then published in the State. Judge Young, in whose interest the paper was started, wrote many of its ablest articles. Dunbar Aldrich and C. M. Woods, both practical printers, made an efficient double team of publishers, and whilst the paper was from the first Democratic in its politics, there was little or no abuse or intentional misrepresentation of other parties or individuals found in its columns. From this first number of the paper we extract the following, from the pen of Joseph T. Holmes, Esq.:

“From the 1st of July, 1831, to the same time in 1832, there was imported into Quincy produce consisting principally of flour and bacon, according to the best information, of the value of \$5,000. From the 1st of July, 1834, to the 1st of July, 1835, with an increased population there will be no importation of the above articles, but on the contrary, from the best estimates from data which may be relied upon, it may be safely stated that produce consisting of the above articles will be exported to the value of \$40,000. The quantity of wheat purchased and ground at the Quincy Steam Mill from the 1st of August, 1834, to the 1st of April, 1835, is about 24,900 bushels, producing about 4,980 barrels of flour. The present price of wheat delivered in the mill is 50 cents per bushel, and the price of flour \$4 per barrel.”

The first public sale of land by the United States at the land office in Quincy commenced the 15th day of June, 1835. Conflicting claims to pre-emptions, or the right to enter a particular tract of land, frequently arose between claimants. Two men quarreled as to the right to enter a certain tract, both claiming this right but neither having made sufficient proof under the pre-emption law. They concluded to settle the matter by a fight, agreeing that the best man in the fight should have the land. They stripped and fought on Sixth street. The victor got the land. The parties made friends and went home.

In July, 1835, the first steam ferryboat used at this point on the river was brought here by Mr. Keyes. Before this time travelers going West from this place were ferried over the river in flatboats, with great labor and hard rowing. The new boat was very old and old-fashioned, much worn, and had quite too inefficient boilers and engine for the strong current. She was dead slow, but in contrast with the old ferry flat she was highly esteemed, and her arrival here was hailed as a great event. The enterprise manifested in bringing her seemed to demand on our parts some extra patronage, and so to that end, at 50 cents a head, we got up a pleasure party to go on the boat to La Grange. More than fifty of our best people, ladies and gentlemen, embarked at the Quincy landing—the foot of Vermont street—at about 3 o'clock P. M. Soon after starting the engine became disabled, from the pump which supplied the boiler with water getting clogged with a chunk of wood. The boiler soon became nearly dry, really threatening a blow up. But little steam could, however, be generated, and of course no headway could be made. We were compelled to land on Mosquito Island, within sight of our starting point. The boat had scarcely touched the muddy bank of the Island when tens of millions of mosquitoes, apparently the most hungry and ravenous we ever met, rushed upon us, thrusting their sharp bills into the faces, hands and arms of all on board except the engineer, one of the Clark boys, who was duly greased for the contest. We had to remain at this place till about 11 o'clock at night, when the engineer announced that he had relieved the strangled pump and was ready to proceed to the end of our destination. Many were, however, for at once returning home, but the majority cried, "Go ahead," and we arrived at La Grange, about eight miles above Quincy, at 2 o'clock in the morning, running at the rate of about one mile an hour. The party had been organized

with the expectation of returning to our starting point at least by sundown. At La Grange we knocked up the sole grocery keeper and bought crackers, cheese and candy, as by this time all were hungry; and to cap the climax of misery it suddenly turned quite chilly. The ladies, mostly dressed in white, without shawls or wraps, really suffered. The boat finally landed us at Quincy at daylight, and slowly, sleepily, greatly mosquito-bitten and fatigued we ascended the hill, agreeing that the trip must be calculated by its romance only. Of all that goodly company who went upon this La Grange pleasure party of forty-six years ago, nearly all of them have been ferried over the Styx. Some, however, yet remain who may probably read this sketch, and probably laugh over the recollections of this famous pleasure party of 1835. Only the following are known by the writer to be living: Mrs. Robert Tillson; Mrs. Dr. Ralston, then Miss Mitchell; Miss Burrell, now Mrs. Stamps, Miss Curtis, now Mrs. Dutcher, both of St. Louis; the writer, and perhaps a few others. Town lots still remained low here. Some very good ones sold this year at from two to three hundred dollars each. A few cases of cholera occurred in June of this summer. Mr. and Mrs. Dale, and Mrs. Stamper, a sister of Judge and Doctor Ralston, died of this disease. At the April term of the Circuit Court this year there were seventy cases on the docket. Not many years thereafter there were 600 cases, showing an increase of business in the courts somewhat proportionate to other matters.

During all the earlier periods of white settlements here, and up to 1836, there were in our vicinity an abundance of wild game. On Bay Island I have frequently seen large herds of deer and flocks of wild turkeys. Indeed, in that long stretch of country from Quincy to Warsaw, under the bluffs, and also within a like stretch of country below this point, for nearly eighty miles of bottom lands, under the bluffs, deer and turkeys and the occasional appearance of a few bears made this border land a happy hunting ground, which the Indians very reluctantly retired from upon the advance of white settlements. During the spring and fall of the year, then, as now, large flocks of wild geese, ducks, swans, pelicans and brant were to be seen upon the points of our islands and in the ponds and sloughs of the bottom lands. They were more abundant in the earlier times than even now, and it was common once a year, generally in the autumn, for many of our *quasi* hunters to fix up and camp

out in the bottoms for a few days and nights to hunt and shoot geese and ducks. I well remember several of these expeditions, of which I was one of a party and in which as many as a hundred of ducks and geese were killed. At night when the tent was pitched, the camp-fire well started in its front, the supper prepared and eaten with a relish elsewhere unknown, the blankets and buffalo robes spread for couches and all laid out for the night, somehow it seemed expected, at least for the first night of the encampment, that some one of the party, perhaps the one least qualified, would commence to tell a story. Some of these stories appeared very funny to the rest, all somewhat exhilarated by such a hot punch as Neal Dow and the Temperance Unions never dreamed of, or at least talk about, except to condemn. The first story thus told was followed by another and another, until all had made his contribution, except, perhaps, one who in lieu thereof was required to make a speech or sing a song. Upon one occasion one of the party had told no story, and could not make a speech or sing a song. Indeed, on this occasion he was the "sober-sides" of the crowd, but he said he had heard once on a steamboat on the Ohio River, in 1835, a play actor recite what he said was a negro sermon, and if they would accept his recollection of it he would give it to them. By this time the camp had risen to its feet, determined that the delinquent should comply with the agreement, but being willing to accept the negro sermon, off he started, giving as near the tone and gestures of the play actor as he could, but first remarking that the sermon related to the devil. They all said: "Go ahead; let's hear about the devil, or Tom Walker, or something." And so here follows the sermon:

"Dearly b'loved brethren, since you spoke ob de debil it now 'hooves me to 'scribe him to you. He is a naushus animal; outen his mouf come de four-forked lightnin'; his eyes shine like two log heaps afire by moonshine, ah; his tail is forty feet long and maybe mo'; he will catch you betwixt de head an' de shoulda, like a ground hog catch a chicken, an' he will jerk you from hell to breakfast time, ah; he will haul off you' shirt an' heap live coals of fiah upon you' bare back, an' you will writhe, an' screw, an' work yourself, an' snort like a hoss, ah."

I decline to say how the sermon was received by the camp, (one of us was a Methodist class leader,) but the delinquent had, as the theatre folks say, to submit to an encore, at the end of which a big owl in the top of a tree near by, which had prob-

ably been attracted to our vicinity by our firelight, deliberately said: "Ho! ho! ho! ho! ah!" As by this time it was past midnight, we fell into innocent sleep, with the parting salutation of the owl ringing in our ears.

Upon the subject of early game and wild animals in our vicinity, there was one very fierce and strong creature to be found in the thickets, as well above as under the bluffs—a species of wildcat. The country people used to call him the lynx. Skins of this animal, with the skins of raccoons, minks and muskrats, were brought into the stores and sold in abundance. The prairie chickens were innumerable, coming into the town, as well as many flocks of quails. The last of this large species of wildcat or lynx seen by the writer was about the year 1838, at a point not far from the old Felt place, southeast of the town. I was out with with a single-barreled shotgun loaded with quail shot, not expecting to see any large game. In going through a hazle thicket into which a large tree had fallen, I mounted the tree as it lay, and walking out upon it towards the top and into a place where I could overlook the entire thicket, heard a rustle in the leaves near by, when, looking in the direction whence proceeded the sound, I saw the largest one of these animals I ever saw, slowly and sullenly moving off, as if he did not care whether he went or not. My quail shot I knew would not hurt him much, so did not fire at him, whilst he finally disappeared. I did not follow him, preferring to let him alone if he would let me alone. This animal had the reputation of being fond of roasting pigs, though, unlike an old Virginian, he ate his pigs raw. As I turned around to come down from the fallen tree a deer bounded out of this same thicket, and I did not fire at him either, but felt rather humiliated at the thought of having gone hunting with such shooting irons and ammunition. In early times our county was infested with wolves, but our settlers were after a while united in their efforts to exterminate them. Indeed, the State for a time paid a bounty for wolf scalps. After the considerable settlement of the county the wolves became scarce in our vicinity, but as late as about 1845 or 46 (precise date not remembered, but during the forties,) the central parts of the county were visited by a small pack of gray wolves, which made sad havoc among the sheep. The people resolved upon a wolf hunt, and the writer, with Wilson Lane and others from Quincy, attended. The hunt was arranged in the most judicious manner, and was participated in by not less than one thousand men.

The entire proceedings may be described in a few words. A preliminary meeting appointed five captains of the hunt, one to command the east line, one the south, one the west and one the north line. Over all was a chief, who had command of the whole. Each line starting very early in the morning from designated points, were to spread themselves from right to left, so as to cover the whole outward line, which had, at starting, a circumference of nearly forty miles. A central point had been fixed about two miles east of Little Mill creek, on the Columbus road, and where a spot of ground some four acres was mainly covered by a hazle and plum thicket, but surrounded upon three sides by the open prairie, from which objects could be seen in the thicket through the openings in the same. At a given hour the men on each division, facing inwards and towards the centre, advanced. Every advancing party as it made, say one mile, towards the centre, was shortened and became more compact, until they arrived within about 150 yards of the thicket, when the line was solid, or so that each man could nearly touch his neighbor. This solid line was composed of men on foot, such horses as had been ridden at the start being left in the rear. The line being now in position, it was not long before it was discovered that it had "corralled" two large gray wolves, the very fellows the hunt was after, and then, my readers may well believe, the excitement began. It beat a political campaign or a camp meeting, but nobody was permitted to "holler" or to shout or shoot. The shooting of the wolves was to be done by two old Kentucky hunters with rifles. No one else was permitted to fire or to go inside the line. The wolves now having taken the alarm, again and again charged as if determined to go through, but always stopped within a few steps of the men in line. When the wolf approached as if he intended to go through anyhow, the men at the threatened point then did some loud yelling, and with the motion of their clubs made the wolf turn round and go back to his thicket. We had two or three stout bull dogs which were permitted to go in, but the wolf gave them one snap and they scampered out as if scared nearly to death. At the end of about half an hour the shooters were sent inside the line. Both wolves were together, and both were fired upon. One fell dead, but the other was only wounded, and now, with blood streaming down his sides, he made a desperate rush to escape, running around the entire line, vainly seeking an unguarded point for escape, when finally, as he loped past one of the rifle-

men, he was brought down dead. Now the hunt was over, the wolves were hauled up to the road and inspected by all, and all wondered at their great size and savage appearance. I did not stop to measure them, but think they must have been, or seemed to be, near three feet in height, and when dead and stretched out upon the ground would have measured from the tip of their noses to the end of their tails over six feet. These were the real sheep-eating gray wolves, and most terrible animals to look upon they were. This was our last successful wolf hunt, and the country over which it passed is now nearly all under cultivation. As the days for wolf hunting here have long since passed, I have deemed it proper to describe our last one.

The year 1836 presented a new era in our history. The inhabitants of Quincy, even in 1835, consisted of people from nearly all the States of Europe and America, the native American population, however, very greatly preponderating—they naturally brought with them their former conventional usages, and to some extent their provincial rules of politeness. The educated and refined everywhere, however, have no necessary collisions; but in a new country all are not educated and refined. Two great parties had early existed here, they were neither political nor religious, they were called Yankees and Kentuckians, to which, in a degree, all others were attached, as it suited their inclinations. The Kentuckians' "hoss" and his "cawn" bread, both "plain and cracklin," and his hog and hominy, was contrasted with the Yankees' "keow" and "karf," pork and beans, his doughnuts and fried wonders. The Dutchman, however, soon set up his tastes and ideas, with sauer-kraut, liver-wurst and limburger cheese. All parties at once gave it up that this cheese laid out all other victual smells at least. Kegel's "Dutch delicacies" had not arrived then. These little straws, showing which way our winds came, soon passed out of sight, almost before they were noted, when there sprung up among us, overriding all small prejudices and tastes, a feeling of friendship and fellowship towards everyone who had come to live among us. We began to look forward to the approaching time when Quincy should become a large town, and eventually a large city upon the great "Father of Waters." The soil around us was the richest and most fertile any of us had ever seen. Trees of every kind grew, as we have elsewhere stated, with wonderful rapidity. The vegetable kingdom was marvelous; our watermelons beat Iowa;

our pumpkins and turnips and potatoes and cabbage grew so large that if I were here to describe them, the reader would be inclined to look with suspicion upon the veracity of our whole book. This year, 1836, town lots rose in price and value; several good frame and one or more brick stores were put up. A considerable number was added to our population, bringing us up to about 1,000 inhabitants. The interest of C. M. Woods in the *Illinois Bounty Land Register* was, on the 15th of November, transferred to John H. Pettit, late from Cincinnati, and the paper at first assumed the name of *The Quincy Argus and Illinois Bounty Land Register*. As concerning Quincy, in November, 1836, we published the following from that paper, dated November 8, 1836. The whole presidential vote of the county, counting by majorities, was only 295. Van Buren's majority in the county was 283—in Quincy 84. The entire vote of the county did not exceed, we believe, about 800. This number of the paper had the following editorial:

QUINCY.

We do not believe that there is a town in the State of Illinois, saving perhaps Chicago, which has increased at any time with the rapidity of Quincy for the past summer and fall. Besides the Court House (the old brick on the east side of the public square), the Methodist Church, (on Vermont street) one store and two dwellings of brick, there has been erected between sixty and ninety frame buildings for stores, machine shops, &c. There has been upwards of two hundred mechanics and laborers, who were not residents of the town in constant employ, and work for a hundred more, if they could have been procured. The business of the town has increased in proportion to its growth. The increase of our population has been so great, that it is impossible for them all to procure houses for love or money. The situation of Quincy—the fine country in its vicinity, and the landing of steamboats equalled by few and surpassed by none on the Mississippi, offer sufficient inducements to merchants and mechanics who wish to make a permanent location. If in the course of ten years, and perhaps sooner, Quincy is not the largest town on the Mississippi above the mouth of Ohio, except St. Louis, then we will confess that we are destitute of the gift of prophecy.

We believe that this prophecy of John H Pettit has been fully sustained. After some years he returned to Cincinnati, where I, in after years, met him, and though he and I had always been opposed politically, I found him the same large-hearted, kindly gentleman he had always appeared here.

In this year we had our first disturbing agitation upon the Anti-Slavery and so-called Abolition question among us. There were many of our people upon each side of the question as presented. Whilst few would acknowledge that they were objec-

tively for slavery, yet the majority, especially those from slave-holding States, considered it an insult to be called an Abolitionist. Living as we did upon the border of the slave-holding State of Missouri, where the cry of Abolitionist, as applied to anyone, was like the cry of mad dog applied to any unfortunate canine thus denounced, it was easy to throw our people into excitement upon the subject of slavery. In after years Abraham Lincoln could say, causing men to think, that he thought that the black man was entitled to eat the bread his own hands had earned; and that if slavery was not wrong, then *nothing* was wrong. But with all his bravery and high principles, I doubt if he would have said that publicly in Quincy in 1836.

An article in the *Marion Journal*, of the 21st of May, 1836, substantially copied into the *Bounty Land Register*, at Quincy, Friday, May 27, states in effect that a man named Garret had introduced into our neighboring county of Marion, Mo., two boxes of abolition papers, tracts, pamphlets, &c., which were in the custody of one Williams. Upwards of fifty citizens proceeded with the proper officer to the house of Williams; a box of pamphlets, &c., was found in a corn crib, and upon examination, says the *Journal*, were found of a most inflammatory character, and so were burned to the tune of the "Rogue's March." Williams getting wind of the coming storm, had taken the free negroes into Illinois, and he, as also Garret, having received notice to leave the State, came away.

On Sunday, May 22, there appears to have been a religious meeting at the camp-ground, in Marion County. Dr. Nelson had closed a sermon, and Muldrow, as the *Journal* understood it, requested the Doctor to read a paper which he forwarded for that purpose, when Dr. Bosley objecting, said it should not be read, and, as some accounts state, made at Muldrow with a cane, as if to strike. A scuffle ensued in which Bosley was stabbed. I may, without further detail, state that Muldrow was placed in custody, afterwards tried and acquitted, and that Dr. Bosley recovered from his wound. A great and threatening excitement ensued, and Dr. Nelson came to Quincy, wading through the high waters of the river bottom and appearing here wet and muddy from head to foot at a late hour of the Sunday night mentioned. The Doctor had been followed by a long-haired Missourian, wet and muddy, a chivalrous Southerner though, who arrived here soon after Dr. Nelson came, and his story of the difficulty and the excitement over the

river fully justified the flight of the Doctor. The most exaggerated news of the affair, as also of the arrival of Dr. Nelson, ran all around the town before morning. The next day a self-constituted committee of citizens of Quincy waited upon the Doctor, protesting against his coming here at all, and especially against his alleged purpose to remove here with his family. The men of this committee are all dead, and we do not mention their names. They were not bad men, but simply Democrats—Anti-Abolitionists. We may here remark, that Dr. Nelson, Dr. Bosley and Muldrow were all Southern men and all had been, and perhaps all of them were then slave-holders. Whilst the long-haired Missourian that followed Dr. Nelson through the the overflowed bottom that Sunday night like a sleuth-hound, and who reported here upon his arrival that the Doctor himself had stabbed Bosley, perhaps never owned a slave in his life. I do not know his name and may be mistaken upon this point, but now, after the lapse of many years, when most of our contemporaries of that period are dead, and in view of my own observation of events then and since, I record my belief that as a fact, at least eight to one of the poor fellows of the South who, in after years, fought in the ranks of the rebel army, were non-slave-holders.

It appears from an article published in the *Illinois Bounty Land Register*, of Friday, May 27, 1836, written by Dr. David Nelson himself and addressed to those of Marion County who threatened him, that the paper handed him to be read at the camp-ground proposed a colonization effort on a large scale, which project, the Doctor says, he himself did not approve. It appears that a few days before this camp-ground meeting there had been a public meeting at Palmyra, in which they approved the recent conduct of a portion of the citizens of Marion County towards Messrs. Garret and Williams, denominated two avowed advocates and missionaries of Abolition who came among them to excite their slaves to rebellion by the use of incendiary pamphlets, by pictorial representations of imagined cruelty, and by other artful appeals to their passions, eminently calculated to weaken the obligation of their obedience. They declared their determination to assert their inherent, inalienable power for self-defense, &c. The object of this meeting was stated by J. Quinn Thornton, Esq., who afterwards, for some time, resided in Quincy. The Rev. E. S. Ely, one of the professors of Marion College, was on motion of S. B. Carnegy, Esq., requested to

state to the meeting his opinion of the future course of that institution, upon the subject of Abolition, and the Rev. Doctor did explain; he was not an Abolitionist of the North; he owned one slave and was negotiating for another. These events and matters show that our neighbors over the river were pretty hot, and so the camp-ground affair made a great stir, and so Quincy became agitated also.

A notice appeared in the *Illinois Bounty Land Register*, of June 10, 1836, for a "county meeting" of all citizens of Adams County friendly to peace and good order and opposed to the introduction of Abolition Societies, &c., opposed to the discussion of the subject in the pulpit, &c., opposed to placing negroes on equality with the white by marriage, &c., and opposed to giving shelter and unlawful protection to runaway slaves and negroes from other States, &c., all such were respectfully and earnestly desired to assemble in Quincy in the public square on the afternoon of Saturday, the 18th day of June, to express their voice and take such other measures in this matter as they might think advisable—signed "Many Citizens." The appointed meeting was a dead failure. But few people attended, and I remember no public action taken by the movers of the projected meeting. The views expressed in this notice called forth an article from the pen of J. T. Holmes, Esq., printed in the *Register* June 15, and the writer, whilst declaring no connection with any Abolition Society, asserted the right of discussion. He thought slavery incompatible with the fundamental principles of rational liberty, &c.; that it should be abolished as soon as it could be done, consistent with the rights and best interests of master and slave and the laws of the several States, &c., and this right to discuss temperately and on proper occasions such opinions as these he declared was clearly guaranteed by the constitution and laws, &c. Mr. Holmes was a strong man, and his influence with many of our people, especially those from New England, determined them to hold a meeting in the old Congregational Church, afterwards called "The Lord's Barn," and it so happened, we believe, that the men who demanded the right of free speech, as they began to call it, fixed the time for the meeting on the night of the day for the "Many Citizens Meeting" in the public square, and it was generally known that the "Free Speech Meeting," called by the other side the "Abolition Meeting," would take place that night. The day meeting for the square having been a failure, some of the few men from the

country had been persuaded to stay at night and see what the Abolitionist, as they called "The Lord's Barn" meeting, would do. Indeed, it was known that the meeting in the church would be attacked, when it was expected that there would be some tall running done. And there was, but it was done by the other fellows. Our history must call the attacking party the mob, for they had no legal right to molest the meeting in the church. During the day preceding this meeting, after discussing the probability of a row with Mr. O. H. Browning, he said to me: "I will see the one man, (naming him) and the only man who can lead that crowd to make an attack. I don't believe he is in favor of it, but if I can persuade him to go out of town before night and stay away till to-morrow, there will be no fight." The man in question went to the country, and for the want of a plucky leader the attack made on the church at night was of short duration, for the mob ignominiously ran away at the first show of resistance. They delivered one broadside of brickbats and stones against the sides of the church, when ten or twenty stout men ran out of the church, armed with hickory clubs, and then the mob ran for their lives. We may say that, in the main, from that day to this we have had substantial free speech in Quincy.

This year the county sold the lots owned by it on the east side of Fifth street, as we have mentioned, with one or two others, for the aggregate sum of \$22,000. One lot sold for seventy-eight dollars per front foot. In the spring of 1836, a small lot next and west of the present location of Joseph, Nelke & Co.'s store, was purchased by Henry T. Blow, of St. Louis, at \$100 per front foot. Thus it appeared that real estate here began to advance in price.

I have stated in my introductory chapter that Quincy was for many years, and still remains substantially, in a business and historical point, the largest and most important town in the old Military Bounty Land Tract. It was the point where the United States land office was placed, and here nearly all the Congress land in the district was entered. As early as 1834, or perhaps earlier, an Illinois Land Agency was opened here under the firm name of Tillson, Moore & Co., composed of John Tillson, Jr., Francis C. Moore and Lloyd Morton. The leading member of this firm was John Tillson, Jr., Esq., who was, in the early times of our State, perhaps the most popular man in it, and one who has exercised a very large influence, and

always in an unselfish direction. Mr. Tillson was a large and very handsome man, and possessed and wielded great influence with the owners of patent lands residing in the East. In March, 1836, he retired from the firm of Tillson, Moore & Co., and a new firm was established, with Seth C. Sherman in place of Mr. Tillson. The new firm took the name of Moore, Morton & Co., which was recommended by Mr. Tillson, and with the strongest list of references possible. These agencies, of which there were several, from first to last, in the payment of taxes and in the sale of patent lands, have, as I might say, handled more than one-half of all the lands in the Military Tract patented to the soldiers of the war of 1812. This agency here, with the United States land office, from time to time, and for many years, brought nearly all the land buyers to Quincy. Thus the importance of the town and its consequent numerous visitors, made it, as it were, the center of Western Illinois.

CHAPTER VII.

BRIEF NOTES AND SKETCHES COVERING THE TIME FROM 1837
TO 1840—THE DR. EELLS CASE—THE ALANSON WORK
CASE—THE BURNING OF THE INSTITUTE—THE
QUINCY "WHIG"—EARLY TAXES AND
PRESENT RISE IN PRICES, &C.—MIS-
CELLANEOUS ITEMS—THE
QUINCY LIBRARY.

OUR Town of Quincy has been the theater of many events, not all of the most pleasing character. A true picture large enough to cover the whole canvas must present some matters which it might be well to leave out, if I could truthfully and candidly do so. But both black and white must appear. Galileo said the world moves, and so it does. Here is a suggestive streak of the *black*, legally painted. Our State had gratuitously enacted a set of laws, which made the following notice from the *Argus*, possible as of its date:

NOTICE.

A mulatto man, who calls himself Rodam High Warden, on the 24th of April, A. D. 1837, was committed to the jail of Adams County, Illinois, as a runaway slave, according to the law of the State aforesaid. Said Rodam High Warden is about five feet high, about 46 years old, forefinger off the right hand, a scar on the right side of his forehead, extending into the hair, and one on the left side of his neck. The owner of the aforesaid mulatto man is hereby required to come, prove property, pay charges, and take the said mulatto away in accordance with the laws of the State of Illinois.

EARL PIERCE, Sheriff Adams County, Illinois.

July 25, 1837.

In those days notices like these frequently appeared in papers published in this State, and whilst they created but little or no

shock to men like the writer—from the South—they had a very different effect upon the men of other sections of the country and from Europe.

One evening in late summer or early fall—exact date not now remembered—a tall and rather lean black man arrived in Quincy from Missouri; he swam the Mississippi River and was of course as wet as a drowned rat. The sequel showed that there were here some agents of the Underground Railroad Line; one of them, we believe, Berryman Barnet, colored, communicated this arrival to Dr. Richard Eells, and he at once took steps to help the fugitive on his way to Canada. The Doctor had a good buggy and a fast horse, and after giving the black man a dry shirt and a pair of pantaloons, started north, no doubt expecting to reach the next station, where other friendly parties would take up the escaping slave and in like manner send him forward. The master had in pursuit arrived in Quincy by the time the Doctor had taken possession of the fugitive and had given him dry clothing. A party was soon started in aid of the master to recapture the slave. Members of the pursuing party were sent out of town in every direction, and soon some of them met with the Doctor, hailed him and ordered him to halt, but he did not halt, and having the fastest horse he soon drew away from this party of the pursuers, but quickly it was found that another squad of pursuers was about to meet or overtake him, when he ran his buggy close to the fence of a corn-field and told the black man to jump over into the field and keep hidden as long as he could. The negro man thus escaped for the time, but before morning he was captured by Sam Pearson and brought in and lodged in jail. The Doctor, immediately after discharging his freight in this abandoned manner, rushed through and passed his pursuers and returned to his home, where he was soon afterwards pursued and where the buggy was found, and in it the wet tow linen shirt and breeches which had been worn by the poor negro. The next day a warrant was sworn out by the master and before the writer, then a Justice of the Peace. Dr. Eells had a preliminary trial to determine whether he should be held to bail to answer the charge of harboring and aiding the fugitive to escape from the service of his master. The examination took place in the Court House and was largely attended, with able lawyers upon each side. The Doctor was held to bail. The case was afterwards tried in the Circuit Court, I believe before Judge Douglas, and Eells was convicted

and fined. The case thence went to the Supreme Court of the State, and finally to the Supreme Court of the United States. Both decisions may be found both in our own reports and in those of the United States. The Justice of the Peace delivered a written opinion, and he is now almost sorry to say all the Courts above him took substantially the same views of the case that he had taken. The affair cost Dr. Eells many thousands of dollars, and almost broke him up, but the great notoriety of the Eells case, and especially when it reached the Supreme Court of the United States, no doubt brought some of the anti-slavery people of New England forward with money to assist in the defense.

What we may now call the Alanson Work, James E. Burr and George Thompson case may be briefly stated substantially as follows: About July, 1841, three of our neighbors from the Institute—Burr, Work and Thompson—got into trouble by operating the Underground Railroad, as it was called. After Dr. David Nelson had left Missouri, he settled with his family within a few miles of Quincy. The Doctor was a man of talent and always restless in his efforts to promote the cause of Christianity as he understood it, and also the cause of Christian education. He had gone to the East, and we believe, especially to Boston, seeking aid in his educational projects. With Dr. Nelson's great ability and energy, both as a speaker and conversationalist, he soon interested a number of people in the East, and raised some money, though not a large amount, with which to commence and carry on his educational plans. The main idea was to educate young men for missionaries. Several branches of the main school, called "Institutes," were established in the county, but the main or central school, or institute, was established just outside of the then limits of Quincy, but east of and near the present Twenty-fourth street, now within the city. The main building was a plain brick, of not large dimensions, but it was surrounded by a number of small one-story structures called student's lodges. For a time a man by the name of Hunter—the Rev. Moses Hunter—presided over this institute. He appeared an old man when he first came here; but it was said he was possessed of great knowledge and education, a good Greek and Hebrew scholar, and with all quite a superior man, and dressed himself in a sort of seamless robe, in imitation of the robe of Christ. Mr. Hunter finally died at Chicago on his way East in 1843. It soon became the understanding that

nearly all connected with the Institute were intense Abolitionists. This, from subsequent observation, I now believe was literally true. It will be remembered that a man named Williams was mentioned in these pages as having been ordered out of Missouri by the people there as a dangerous Abolitionist, &c. I believe this same Williams came here to Quincy, after leaving Missouri, and was well acquainted with and in full sympathy with the Institute people, under Hunter. Alanson Work and two others—young men from the Institute, whose names I have mentioned—upon a certain day, it appears, crossed the Mississippi River from this side to the Missouri shore, near or not far below the mouth of the Fabius River. They crossed in a skiff, and soon after were suddenly surrounded and captured by a large party of Missourians, and were almost immediately committed to jail in Palmyra. Their accusation written over against them was “Nigger Thieves.” They were accused of coming over to carry off some slaves, who were by previous arrangement to have met Work and his companions. The prisoners were confronted with a negro who said he had been persuaded by some white men from over the river to bring some slaves to the point of landing to be carried away, and had agreed to do it, but instead had revealed the project to his master. Work and his companions were indicted, tried, convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary at Jefferson City, Missouri, for a term of twelve years. It always was, however, a curious fact that though there seemed no legal evidence against Work and his companions—the testimony of the negro not being legal evidence—the jury seemed, however, to have no trouble in finding a verdict of guilty for stealing or rather attempting to steal the slaves. They were on the 12th of September, 1841, sentenced to serve twelve years in the Missouri penitentiary. At the time of their conviction, in addition to there being no law to punish an attempt to entice slaves to run away from the service of their masters, there was no legal evidence against them of any sort. The legislature of Missouri long afterwards passed a law to punish attempts to entice slaves to run away, &c. These men were all, however, pardoned by the Governors of Missouri before their final sentence of twelve years had expired. Work was released at the end of three years, six months and seven days; Burr at the end of four years, six months and seventeen days; and Thompson at the end of four years, eleven months and twelve days. I joined with others

in a petition for Work's pardon, and after his release he came to see me. I do not know if he is living at this date. With Dr. Eells, Work, and others of our Institute people, it seemed really easier to be martyrs than to keep away from helping the slave to escape from his master. By this time the people of Marion County had become well acquainted with the location and anti-slavery character of the Institute, and one night in the winter—exact date not remembered—a gang of fellows from Marion County—the Mississippi River being frozen over—silently marched across and out Broadway to the location of the building and burned the Institute to the ground.

The amount of town taxes of 1836-7 may be understood from the fact that the highest city tax upon a single lot, as appears by the notice for the sale, dated November 11, 1837—that lot being lot 3, block 11, in the original Town of Quincy—was twenty-five dollars. The tax upon many lots ran down as low as twenty-five cents. I believe no other single lot in the town for that year was taxed for more than twenty-five dollars for city or town purposes. This lot has since been sold by sub-divisions and is now worth not less than \$50,000, the present annual taxes not less than \$2,000. I use this lot as an illustration of the rise in prices and taxation, because I am most familiar with the history of the premises. It is the lot on the corner of Fifth and Hampshire streets, south side of Hampshire, and is 99 by 198 feet.

The second newspaper established here—the Quincy *Whig*—put forth its first number on the 5th day of May, 1838. The first paper, the *Illinois Bounty Land Register*, the first number of which was issued April 17, 1835, as we have mentioned. This paper, having passed through several changes of name, has arrived at its present name of the Quincy *Herald*. The *Whig* still retains its old name, Quincy *Whig*; but, like the *Herald*, in its journey since Saturday, May 5th, 1838, has passed through several names, as *Republican*, *Whig and Republican*, and back again to simple *Whig*. The *Herald*, starting under the name of the *Illinois Bounty Land Register*, is now over 46 years old, whilst the *Whig* is now over 43 years old. Both these papers have always been substantially representative of two great parties, which have confronted each other since 1828 and 1832. Though party issues have somewhat changed, still the germs of two great antagonistic parties in our country have been kept alive. The Democrat was antagonistic to the Whig.

The Whig gravitated towards the Republican. The Republican absorbed the Whig. The Democrat still holds his name, or the name his party took before the name Whig was applied to its opponents. The Quincy *Whig* was at first edited by N. Bushnell and Andrew Johnston, and published weekly by H. V. Sullivan. Mr. Sullivan had been for a time a partner in the publication of the first paper published here, which had assumed the name of the Quincy *Argus*. Not long after the establishment of the *Whig*, its temporary editors, N. Bushnell and Andrew Johnston, retired, and Sylvester M. Bartlett, late of Galena, became its editor. Mr. Bartlett was a practical printer, and as an editor soon attained the highest rank, both for courage and talent. He is remembered by the old Whigs of the county with undying affection.

The importance of Quincy as a land center, bringing many visitors here upon land business, made it necessary that we should have here at least one good and large hotel. It was to John Tillson, Jr., that we became as a town indebted for the Quincy House—commenced in 1836 and finished and occupied in 1838. Its first landlord was Mr. William Munroe, late of Boston. He was with his good wife and several daughters soon found to be the right people in the right place. Both in the line of their business and socially, and wherever they have been, this family, from its head down, have been honored, respected and loved. The Quincy House under its first management was certainly equal, if not superior, to any other hotel then in existence in Illinois. Mr. Munroe went from Quincy to St. Louis, where for a time he kept the Munroe House there. All of this estimable family except one member, I believe, are now dead.

Prior to the grading of Hampshire street from the public square to the river, we had no direct roadway to the river, the usually traveled route from the top of the hill down to the river passed diagonally from a point near the corner of Third and Hampshire streets to the foot of Vermont street. In 1838 and 1839, we believe Hampshire street was opened through the rocky bluffs down to Front street. Thus Hampshire was the first one of the streets in the original town plat opened, and though its grade was too steep, it has yet been one of the most traveled streets in the city. In a business point, the opening of the west end of Hampshire street secured to that street quite an advantage.

During the winter of 1838-9, the Mormons, in the midst of cold weather, in a suffering condition, in great numbers, being

driven from Missouri, took shelter here. They were kindly treated by our citizens, many of the men finding temporary employment in the town.

Our first fire department was organized. Our first fire engine, old No. 1, was purchased for \$1,124.38. Our population in 1839 was about 1,850. Of this old No. 1 hand-engine we have the liveliest recollection. It was its good fortune to have performed several distinguished feats, one on Hampshire street and one under the hill, in staying the progress of fires already in full blast.

The hard cider and coon skin political campaign occurred in 1840. Since this memorable year there have been many exciting political gatherings in Quincy. Theretofore our campaigns, especially as conducted by the old Whig and Democratic masses, had been quite tame and subdued, in comparison with the spontaneous outburst for "Tippecanoe and Tyler, too." To give an idea of how the campaign of 1840 was conducted, we sketch mainly from memory. On the morning of May 9, 1840, a national salute was fired from the bluff south of Maine street, and this was the signal for the gathering of the one hundred and forty-one delegates which had previously been appointed from this place to attend the county convention to be held at Columbus. These delegates, or such of them as could attend the meeting at Columbus, were formed into procession around the public square by the marshals, Levi B. Allen, Jacob Gruell and Harrison Dills. First there came a troop of horse two abreast. Then came a large yellow wagon drawn by four horses, in which was the band of the Quincy Grays in full blast, the carriage being surmounted by the flag of Harrison and Tyler. Next came the cannon with the United States flag, drawn by two horses, upon a gun carriage. One flag had upon it a representation of a log cabin with a coon skin nailed up on the side. But the chief attraction and cynosure of all eyes was the canoe on wheels. This was a long one, resting upon four wheels and drawn by four horses. In the canoe—which I suppose was intended in some way to refer to old "Tippecanoe," that is, General Harrison—about midship was a full barrel of hard cider—very hard—and hanging upon the barrel was a large gourd. In the hind end of the canoe sat our old friend, George Chapman, the cooper, with a paddle in his hands, going through the motions of "paddling his own canoe." After the canoe came a long train of wagons and carriages carrying flags,

and bringing up the rear was two mail coach stages. Of the one hundred and forty-one delegates appointed to this Columbus convention, most of them are dead. The following are living: John Field, Charles Maertz, L. Bull, Jr., W. H. Gage, T. Brougham, A. C. Root, L. Kingman, S. P. Church, Wm. Dickhut, H. H. Hoffman, H. S. Kemp, H. V. Sullivan, H. Dills, J. V. W. Dutcher, A. Johnston, H. Asbury, Adam Schmitt, Edward Wells, John Wheeler, N. Pinkham, James T. Baker, and Dr. Doway. The meeting collectively which appointed these delegates called itself Democratic-Whig. The survivors as above are now all but two, we believe, called Republicans. Brooks, of the *Argus*, had a very funny article in that paper describing the procession as it marched out of town. He had a hit at nearly every one, but his description of one lawyer, whom he called the "great pantomime orator," made everybody laugh at the hit. The gentleman referred to, Charles Gilman, Esq. though a most excellent lawyer, now dead, was noted for his quiet and mild manner of gesticulation in speaking. The Whig raccoon and hard cider campaign of 1840 has had its counterpart ever since in that enlightened and patriotic sentiment of the Democracy represented by the tin chicken cock away up on the hickory pole—the higher the better.

Having arrived somewhat with the current of events to this year, A. D. 1840, I must take up as best I can matters of supposed interest in a short, retrospective way, without strict regard to succeeding events or exact dates, treating less of individuals and more of general results and matters.

As stated, from the laying off of Quincy in 1825 to the early part of 1834 we had no local laws. From 1834 to the date of our first charter, adopted by a vote of the people in 1840, we were under the general laws of the State. The vote for the charter was 228; against it, 12; population, 2,319.

The Quincy Library, the only public library legally established here under the laws of the State, was organized in the year 1837. There were one or more attempts at establishing a library here prior to 1837, but there now remains no trace of them. The Quincy Library, now over forty-four years old, it is hoped has already laid a foundation for a popular and valuable institution yet to grow up among us. Seeing the short-lived nature of most voluntary societies which have sprung up here, and after a brief period have died in their infancy, never passing their period of "dentation," we may reasonably hope that the

Quincy Library, now forty-four years of age, may meet with many friendly hands to help prolong its life and with enlarged usefulness. Among the early friends of the Quincy Library I must mention Samuel Jonas, who was its President for many years, and even in his last will and testament did not forget it. Since the writer has resided in Quincy, now over forty-eight years, we have had all manner of organizations, charitable and otherwise, such as Lyceums, Debating Societies, Washingtonians, Teetotallers, Temperance Societies, Red Men's Societies, and many others. In this history we shall not be able to find large room for any of these organizations, however meritorious.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE CITY CHARTER OF 1840 AND SUBSEQUENT AMENDMENTS AND ADDITIONS—THE ORIGINAL BOUNDARY OF THE TOWN OF QUINCY AND THE PRESENT BOUNDARIES AND AREAS—SOME SHORT NOTES OF EVENTS UP TO 1850.

IN the year 1841 our population had increased to 2,686, and for the first time the public square, now Washington Park, was enclosed. Prior to this time it had remained an open and neglected spot. Its enclosure created some comment and complaint among the people of the county outside of the city. The farmers had up to this time considered the square, as it was called, a good place upon which to feed their teams, show stud horses, and as a sort of free exchange. The land upon which the original Town of Quincy was laid out had been entered by Adams County for a county seat, under an act of Congress. The county being the original owner, and having laid out the town with its streets, public landing and two squares—one of which was for a cemetery—our country friends could not see that the streets and squares, after the sale of the town lots fronting upon those streets and squares, should not still belong to Adams County. Neither could some of them see, though the county had entered the land for a county seat, why, by a vote of the people, as they phrased it, the county seat could not be removed. The fact is that Mr. Willard Keyes was the first settler upon the quarter section upon which the original town of Quincy was laid out, and but for the act of Congress in favor of county seats, and also for Mr. Keyes' consent that the county should have the land for the county seat, the County of Adams never would have owned the tract. Judge Snow, who made the

original plat, more than once informed the writer and others that the tier of lots on the east side of the square were originally designed for the public buildings, and it never was intended that the public buildings of the county should be erected upon the square. It was designed for its present use—a public park.

In the year 1842 Maine street was opened through from Third street to the river. In opening this street a large portion of the high mound in its track, before that time called "Mount Pisgah," was removed, and in it were found many human skeletons—these bones, like others found in our mounds, seemed to lie upon or to be mixed with charcoal—probably giving a hint of cremation.

In the month of June, 1844, we had the great flood in the upper Mississippi River. The water rose to a greater height than it had risen at any time during the twenty preceding years. The upper Mississippi, the Missouri and the Illinois Rivers all rose to great height at the same time, and thus at St. Louis the flood of 1844, I believe, exceeded any preceding or subsequent event of the kind—unless last year's flood exceeded it—though the upper Mississippi has more than once since been higher than it was in 1844. This year was the time of the great race for the presidency between Clay and Polk. The old hard cider and coon skin element, which had its origin in the political campaign of 1840, still lingered among us. I saw a stout young Whig at the Peoria convention, in June, 1844, equipped for business—dressed entirely in coon-skin clothing, coon-skin cap with the tail hanging down his back, and a live coon on each shoulder. Though it was hot weather the young man did not seem to care, and his appearance excited great fun and enthusiasm. I can see him now as his stalwart form seemed to challenge the world. But it all did no good, the great Harry of the West was beaten. Polk, Dallas and Texas was too much for him.

The steamboat Potosi exploded at the wharf, killing two and scalding several persons.

Our people were greatly excited by hearing, on the 27th of July, 1844, that the so-called prophet Joseph Smith had been murdered in the jail at Carthage. Quincy had extended to the Mormon people, when driven out of Missouri, as I have stated, very especial kindness and assistance. They came here in winter and were suffering; we had heard much pro and con about the Mormons, but suffering women and children were among

them, and we did for their necessities all we could do. Ever since their arrival, and especially since their settlement at Nauvoo, until their removal thence, our people had been kept in excitement about these Mormons. At the time of Smith's death there were very few of our community, who felt much sympathy for this strange people, but the news of his death in jail created deep feeling here. No one could justify the act of his murder in prison. Perhaps there is no city in the Union which has been so often the victim of adverse outside disturbances as Quincy. For a long time we had upon us, by reason of our border location, the slavery question, then the Mormon question, and then the war of the rebellion question. We may truly say, that left alone, or left to deal with all social questions and problems among ourselves, like those communities in the interior, or those beyond such surroundings as those of Quincy, we should have had more peace and quietness at least. Now it is all over; a retrospect of our history shows that we have been a forbearing, generous and loving people, giving shelter to all who ran to us in time of trouble. We are all now glad that it has been so.

In 1845, on the 7th of April, the city for the first time voted for additional taxes for school purposes. Of our public schools we are proud; they are the best public institution among us. One feature in their management is worthy of note, namely: we are not very particular where a poor boy or girl comes from to entitle him or her to come in and learn. Perhaps the time may come when we will be compelled to be more strict concerning the admission of children to our common schools by enforcing the laws of locality.

By the May census of 1848, our population was 5,865. This year, June 21, we were visited by a tornado which destroyed several buildings. The first steamboat built here was launched March 18. The telegraph, *via* Springfield from St. Louis, was finished October 20.

On the 17th of March, 1849, Asiatic cholera broke out here. Among other deaths was that of Enoch Conyers, mayor of the city. Estimated number of deaths, 400. As late as 1851 a number of deaths occurred here from cholera; it was stated as many as 200, but I think this number too large. Thus the disease lingered among us from 1849 to 1851. Our first railroad meeting was held at the Court House, January 2, 1849. Some very eloquent speeches were made, going to show that the city,

if she would subscribe for stock, would be very sure to reap large and permanent dividends. The city did subscribe, but, as the boys say, her dividend were "in a horn." Work was commenced on the C., B. & Q. railroad in 1851.

In 1850, C. M. Woods started here our first daily newspaper, called the *Daily Journal*. The paper did not long survive, but it laid the foundation for the other papers to build upon. Mr. Woods started the first weekly paper, as also the first daily. He is now in California, and he took with him when he left us the good wishes of all who knew him. He published for a time the Quincy *Tribune*, a campaign paper in the interest of Mr. Van Buren. Its No. 1, Vol. 1, I have before me as I write. It was edited by an association of gentlemen: Charles B. Lawrence, Sam Willard, Thomas Pope, Timothy Rogers, Allen Comstock and Lucius Kingman. The first number is dated September 13, 1848. It went for free soil, free speech, free labor for free men. Its principles were declared not sectional—no more slave territories, and no more slave States—yet no interference by Congress with slavery within the limits of any State. Unconnected with all former parties, they were for humanity, for freedom, and for true democracy. As showing the invincible progress of ideas, I feel justified in saying that Jeff Davis, Bob Toombs & Co. did not like this platform, and that every one of these gentlemen editors and publishers of the *Tribune* in 1848, and all of them are still living, are now republicans. They said that the Baltimore convention had rejected the Wilmot proviso forbidding slavery in territories and had nominated Cass, and that the Philadelphia convention had rejected the proviso and nominated Taylor and they could therefore support neither. Mr. Van Buren had revenge in the election of Taylor, as Judge Douglas had his in 1860 in the election of Lincoln. Both the old Democratic and Whig parties in 1848 tried hard not to see the "nigger in the wood-pile," but still he was there. In 1860 the great body of the old Whigs of the free States had fully endorsed the principles of the Quincy *Tribune* of 1848.

Our first city charter, called the old city charter, was approved February 3, 1840—over forty-one years ago. This charter was a most excellent one, and we fear its subsequent amendments have not improved it. It contained eight chapters or articles, embracing the following subjects, viz.:

ARTICLE I, Section 1. Boundaries of the city, beginning in the middle of the main channel of the Mississippi River, west of

the south line of Jefferson street, thence up the river with said channel to a point due west of the northern extremity of Pease's addition to said town, thence due east to the eastern side of Wood street now Twelfth street), thence due south along Wood street to a point due east from the place of beginning, thence due west down the south side of Jefferson street to the place of beginning. The present Board of Trustees of the Town of Quincy were required on or before the 1st of March thereafter to divide the city into three wards, &c.

ARTICLE 2. Of the City Council.

ARTICLE 3. Of the Chief Executive Officer.

ARTICLE 4. Of Elections.

ARTICLE 5. Of the legislative powers of the City Council.

ARTICLE 6. Of the Mayor.

ARTICLE 7. Miscellaneous provisions.

The first charter had very properly provided that the mayor of the city should be a freeholder; this provision was repealed at the instance of one of our representatives in the legislature by the act of January 7, 1841, which also amended the first charter. This amendment also followed the old constitutional provision upon the subject of voters—which it was contended allowed any white man above the age of 21 years who had resided in the State six months preceding any election to vote, whether he was a citizen of the United States or not.

The writer was first elected a justice of the peace at the November election, 1836. I was always a Whig and Republican, and my opponent had been a Whig, but turned Democrat just before the election. The contest was close. I had some good friends among the Democrats and they went for me, though they voted for Van Buren for President. Some of these German friends had been here not over six months and were not citizens of the United States. We voted then *viva voce*, or "sing out your choice." Some of the writer's friends understood no English, but having been impressed by my friends to vote for Asbury—they had retained my name only—and after giving their names to the clerks of the election when they come up to vote, were asked by the judges, "Who do you vote for?" to which they promptly replied, "For Asbury." "Who do you vote for for President?" to which they promptly replied, "For Asbury;" then who do you vote for for magistrate?" that was a stumper, but after a little they said, "For Van Buren." This thing had gone on for a time and the writer finding it out

appealed to the judges to correct the vote according to the intention of the voter, which was to vote for Asbury for justice of the peace. The judges agreed to explain to the next voters, so as to avoid further mistakes; but the first votes recorded for Asbury for President and Van Buren for justice of the peace, were lost to both. Whilst upon this subject of my first election, now near forty-six years ago, seeing that the statute of limitations has run out long ago, I may as well tell all I know about it. I was made a candidate and elected by my friends, and did nothing in the premises, except to do as advised to do by those who knew more than I did. A few days before the election I was told to go to the grocery of a certain man, always my friend, but now dead, and to inform him that I was a candidate, &c., and that I knew of some friends who occasionally came into his grocery—bye the bye, he had two of them—and I wanted him to give them something to drink, after they had voted, of course, to mark it all down, and I could come around to the captain's office in a day or two and settle. At the two places, as I now recollect, there was a hundred marks against me, at five cents each. I could stand that, only five dollars. After the polls closed, however, and it was found that I was elected by some thirty votes, in passing to my place of boarding past the principal grocery, they saw and hauled me in, and with great handshaking and shoulder slapping, congratulated me. Of course I again set up beer all around, and when about starting for the door, an old friend, now dead, said, "Asbury, I want some Rhine wine; I'm tired of beer." To this I, of course, replied, "Let him have whatever he wants." Being elected, I felt rich with fifteen dollars in my pocket—all I had in the world; went home happy. The next day I called to settle, and was informed that my friends had made a merry night of it, and the grocery keeper said that I had said let them have what they want, and they had taken me at my word, drinking and carousing all night, singing and shouting for Asbury and Van Buren. As this narrative progressed, I began to feel scared, but timidly asked how much. In response the grocery keeper said that the bill was only forty-two dollars; that they took all his Rhine wine—thirty bottles, at one dollar a bottle—and so my poor fifteen dollars did not meet the demand, but borrowing enough money I at once paid the bill. This was the first and last time I treated at an election, and now I don't believe it gained me a single vote. In Quincy, in 1836, the sum of even forty-two dollars was a large amount to a young greenhorn fellow without any money.

The City of Quincy, like most of our young cities in the State, has had considerable legislation in her behalf, or in her supposed interests. I deem it proper to the end that such of my readers as may wish to trace back this legislation, as perhaps somewhat affecting sundry interests, to give a list of these several acts with their dates, as follows:

The act of 1841, exempting the county from the support of paupers within the city.

The act of March 3, 1845, relating to city warrants, State law.

The act of February 14, 1845, to amend the city charter providing for a school tax of one-eighth of one per cent.

The act of February 27, 1847, to erect the City of Quincy into a common school district. By this law the care and superintendence of these schools was made to devolve upon the City Council. The writer had been a member of the old School Board of Trustees, and prepared the bill substantially as it passed into a law.

The act to amend the charter of the City of Quincy approved February 27, 1847.

The act to authorize John Wood to lay out a part of the northwest quarter of section eleven, township two, south, range nine, west, as a burying-ground to be called Woodland Cemetery, &c., approved January 16, 1847.

The act approved February 15, 1851, to provide for assessments of property in Quincy for State taxes, &c., and exempting Quincy from the operation of township organization.

An act was approved (see State laws) November 6, 1849, supplemental to the act to provide for a general system of railroad corporations.

The act of February —, —, authorizing Quincy to levy a special tax for purposes therein mentioned, and in the same year, but February 15, as to date (see charter of 1857, page 17) an act authorizing incorporated cities to change, alter and vacate streets, &c.

The act approved February 27, 1854, relates chiefly to the office of police magistrates.

The act approved January 17, 1855, amendatory, &c., of the act of February 3, 1840, to incorporate the City of Quincy, and among other things re-defining and extending corporate limits. thus: "Beginning in the middle of the main channel of the Mississippi River at a point due west from the northwest corner

of section thirty-five, in township one, south, range nine, west, running thence east to said northwest corner of said section thirty-five; thence east on the north line of said section thirty-five and to the northeast corner of said section thirty-six; thence east on the north line of section thirty-one, in township one, south, range eight, west, two rods; thence south at the distance of two rods, aforesaid, east of the east line of the aforesaid section thirty-six and of the east line of sections one and twelve, in township two, south, range nine, west, to a point two rods east of the southeast corner of the north half of said section twelve; thence west along the south line of said north half of said section twelve and the south line of the north half of section eleven, in the last aforesaid township and range, to the southwest corner of said north half of section eleven; thence west to the middle of the main channel of the Mississippi River; thence up said river along the main channel thereof to the place of beginning; all within the County of Adams, and State of Illinois." And by the act of February 28, 1867, there was attached to the city, and is within the corporation, the following: "Beginning at the intersection of the north line of Broadway and the east line of Twenty-fourth street, in said city, and running thence due east to the northwest corner of the northeast quarter of section six, in township two, south, range eight, west; thence due south to a point due east of the southwest corner of the 'Quincy Cemetery'; thence due west to the east line of said Twenty-fourth street; and thence due north along said street to the beginning." The present boundaries of Quincy, including half of the Mississippi River in its front may be stated as follows: The city front in and upon the river is two and a half miles. The river at this point is substantially one mile in width—one-half of this width or to the middle of the main channel gives an area of five quarter sections, or 800 acres of the water of the river within the city limits. Our land area embraces substantially five quarter sections from west to east, or two and a half miles, and also five quarter sections from north to south, or two and a half miles; so that including the water area of Quincy, and also including the last addition, formerly called East Quincy, the present city contains substantially (26) twenty-six quarter sections, or 4,160 acres, of which 800 acres is in the Mississippi River, leaving our dry land area only 3,360 acres. We may remark here that it sometimes becomes of interest in census matters, to know the area of a town or city in connection with the number of its in-

habitants. For the convenience of reference in examining titles we state that Quincy contains all of section thirty-six and thirty-five, one south, nine west, and all of sections one, two, north half of eleven and twelve, two south, nine west, besides 160 acres, the part of six, two south, eight west, upon which the old East Quincy is situated. As somewhat illustrative of the importance of boundaries upon the census question, I insert here the boundaries of our sister city of Peoria, as furnished us from her record, viz.: The corporate limits and jurisdiction of the City of Peoria shall embrace and include within the same all of fractional section two; all of fractional section three; the south half of section four; the northeast quarter of section four; the south half of the northwest quarter of section four; the southeast quarter of section five; the south half of the southwest quarter of section five; all of section eight; fractional section nine; fractional section ten; fractional section sixteen; fractional section seventeen; township eight, north, range eight east of the fourth principal meridian, and to the middle of Lake Peoria and Illinois River. I have not now before me an exact statement of the areas of the fractional sections within the boundaries of Peoria, but having been for a time register of the United States land office here, I became very familiar with the plat of township eight, north, eight, east and have made a calculation of the number of acres of the land area of that city, and judge it to be not less than 5,000; her water area, which includes a part of Lake Peoria, amounts to nearly as much as that of Quincy, or at least to 600 acres, that of Quincy being 800 acres. The land area of Quincy is, as stated, 3,360 acres. So that the land area of Peoria is 1,640 acres more than that of Quincy. Including the water area of both, Peoria has, say 5,600 acres, whilst Quincy has 4,160 acres.

An act to amend an act for the better government of towns and cities, and to amend the charter thereof, was approved February 15, 1855.

An act to amend an act entitled "An Act to Incorporate Woodland Home for Orphans and Friendless," was approved February 18, 1859.

An act passed providing for the vacation of streets, alleys, and town plats; the act applied to all towns and cities, and was approved February 19, 1859.

An act in relation to the City of Quincy was approved February 20, 1861. This act authorized the issuing and sale of

city bonds a sufficient amount to pay the January and July installments of interest upon indebtedness for 1861, &c.

An act to establish a Board of Education in the City of Quincy was approved February 20, 1861, and on the 22d of the same month a supplemental act upon the same subject was approved.

On the 20th of January, 1857, an act was approved to reduce the law incorporating the City of Quincy and the several acts amendatory thereof into one act and to amend the same. Since and before this time several acts of our legislature have been passed affecting our city, among them the act of February 14, 1863, limiting city taxation, &c. In 1875, the city published the revised ordinances, now in force, and generally taking up the copies of the revised ordinances of 1864. This was no doubt done to prevent comparison and misunderstanding as to the present ordinances of the city. The provisions of one or two important laws affecting the city were thus omitted in the revised ordinances of 1875. February 16, 1857, there was approved an act supplemental, &c., to the act to reduce the law incorporating Quincy, &c. This curious law authorized the City Council of the City of Quincy, Illinois, (anything contained in the act to which this was a supplement notwithstanding) to issue city bonds to any amount not exceeding at one time in the aggregate the sum of \$75,000, and not bearing a rate of interest higher than eight per cent per annum, the interest to be paid annually or semi-annually, at the option of the said City Council. Thus under this law, the City of Quincy, Illinois, it seems to us, might or at least had the power, so far as the legislature could give it, to issue city bonds to the amount of \$75,000, every other day, up to the time the act of February 16, 1857, was repealed, if it ever was repealed. These bonds might be sold at any price, for in their sale they were not restricted in that respect. The legislature of Illinois, it seems, has never had time or disposition to disappoint any one who wanted anything. Somebody wanted this law.

January 26, 1859, there was approved an act to confirm an act entitled "An act to reduce the law incorporating the City of Quincy," &c., &c. This original law to reduce, &c., after it had passed was found to be minus the enacting clause; hence that act to confirm the same, though some other matters, as the making three collection districts for the city—thus instead of one city collector, we were to have three—all to be elected at the annual charter election.

There was approved February 14, 1863, an act amendatory to the several acts relating to the City of Quincy, to provide for raising a revenue therein and regulating costs arising under the charter and ordinances of said city. This act provided for but one collection district, and that the city should not be required to give security for costs in any prosecutions or suits arising under the charter or ordinances of said city, &c. Section 4 reads: "The City Council of said city shall have power to levy and collect, annually, taxes on real and personal property within the limits of said city as follows: On real and personal property within, or which may be hereafter within, portions of said city lighted with gas, to meet the expenses thereof, not exceeding twenty-eight cents on each hundred dollars per annum of the annual assessed value thereof. On all real and personal property within the limits of said city, to meet the expenses of obtaining school grounds, and erecting, repairing and improving school buildings and grounds, and providing teachers and maintaining public schools in said city, and to be devoted exclusively for such purposes, not exceeding twenty-five cents on each one hundred dollars per annum on the assessed value thereof; provided, that no more than eighteen cents on each one hundred dollars aforesaid shall be levied in any year for such purposes, without concurrence of a majority of the votes of legal voters of said city, to be cast at an election to be ordered by said City Council and held to determine the rate per cent so to be levied. On all real and personal property within the limits of said city, to pay the debts and meet the general expenses of said city, not exceeding fifty cents on each one hundred dollars per annum on the annual assessed value thereof." All laws and parts of laws other than the foregoing provisions were repealed, as touching the levy and collection of taxes on property within the city, &c., &c., except as to streets or alleys or licenses, &c., &c.

CHAPTER IX.

SOME SHORT NOTES OF EVENTS OR MEMORABILIA FROM 1852
TO 1874, MOSTLY TAKEN FROM A CONCISE RECORD OF
HISTORICAL FACTS, PREPARED FROM PRIVATE MEM-
ORANDA AND FROM AUTHENTIC SOURCES—
AND SOME OTHER MATTERS.

THE article headed "Memorabilia," in the Quincy *Whig* of December 31, 1874, the materials for which in a small part was prepared by the writer, and from a careful examination of the larger part, prepared by General Tillson, deemed by me to be substantially correct, I do not hesitate to use—beginning with the year 1853. This year Quincy was made a port of entry.

In 1854 the population of the city was, by city census, 10,777. First railroad iron laid May 29. First engine started September 13. Thayer's distillery burned; loss \$50,000. City lighted by gas December 2.

In 1855 Woodland Home established, July 1. City limits extended.

In 1856 110,000 barrels of flour made in Quincy; 550,000 bushels of wheat used. Average price of flour, \$6.50; of wheat, \$1.00 per bushel. Thus—cost of wheat, \$550,000; value of flour, \$715,000. The C., B. & Q. railroad opened to Galesburg February 1, thus connecting through to Chicago and the East.

In 1857 Levi Wells, one of our early settlers and one of the first County Commissioners, died July 11. Mr. Wells lived and died one of our most respected and worthy men.

The city voted \$50,000 to the Quincy & Palmyra railroad. This road, now used in connection with the Hannibal & St. Joe road, for some time after its completion to Palmyra, owing to very peculiar circumstances and prejudices, was not allowed to

connect its rails with the Hannibal & St. Joe road at Palmyra, and not till after the war of the rebellion had commenced was the connection first made by the military authorities. "The nigger in the woodpile" could no longer obstruct. The City of Palmyra, I think, never objected to the connection. Our first Board of Trade was organized May 11—now dead—but it kept up a sort of legal existence until the death of Captain Joe Artus. The *Daily Republican* newspaper was started January 1. This and all other Whig or Republican papers prior to this time afterwards fell into the *Whig*.

In 1858 the great debate in Washington Park occurred between Lincoln and Douglas.

In 1861 Buddee & Meyer started here the first strictly wholesale dry goods house. A Board of Education was established. Cunningham was hung for murder, in the jail yard, this year.

In 1863 Pinkham Hall was, on the 21st day of April, dedicated by the Needle Pickets.

In 1864 the first draft occurred.

In 1865 Rose, an alleged bushwhacker, was taken from the jail and hung by some of the convalescent soldiers in the hospital here, aided by a number of promiscuous people and inhabitants. Rose was, I believe, accused of having shot Mr. Trimble, a valuable and prominent Democratic citizen of Marcelline.

In 1866 we had 3,732 steamboat arrivals. The first steam fire engine was procured this year.

In 1867 work commenced on the railroad bridge over the Mississippi River. Our first horse railroad was opened from the old postoffice on Maine street to the northern limits of the city, *via* Fifth street. The great fire at the corner of Maine and Sixth streets occurred. Old City Hall burned.

In 1868 the railroad bridge was completed, at an alleged cost of \$1,800,000. There were 1,898 steamboat arrivals. In 1867 and also in 1868 the State Fair was held here.

In 1870, May 6, the great fire corner of Fourth and Maine streets occurred, burning the *Herald* office, with many leading interests and buildings; loss, \$200,000.

In 1872 the Quincy, Alton & St. Louis railroad was completed to Louisiana, Missouri.

In 1873 the waterworks were commenced.

In 1874 the fire on Maine street, north side, between Sixth and Seventh streets, occurred; loss, \$28,000. The great bank robbery of the First National Bank occurred. The vault was

broken open and some \$80,000 in money and a large amount of bonds stolen. The public have never known or been informed as to who were the robbers. All information and suspicions, if any exist, have been, no doubt with the ultimate hope of detecting the criminals, withheld from the public, especially from the newspapers. Our people, perhaps simply because this was the first great robbery of a bank from the outside here, wondered more about it than they do in New York or any where else in a larger city.

As I advance by laboring steps in this veritable history, I find that I shall be compelled to adopt the free-and-easy and catch-as-I-can method of running and wrestling through it, giving glances at Quincy matters and making some special notes concerning some of our people in their respective avocations and business, telling some old time stories and anecdotes, and finally whatever I may remember or think of within the range of this book. There is no lack of material. Indeed, there are too many people here who justly might claim a special notice at my hands, but which for want of space I find it impossible to give.

In that most valuable Fair book or pamphlet of 1867, published by Addison Langdon, Esq., the writer is kindly mentioned as having rendered service therein. The sketch attributed to Mr. Holmes was exceedingly valuable. Judge Henry L. Warren informed the writer that he had assisted, or indeed mainly prepared the sketch, somewhat revised and added to and published by Mr. Langdon in 1867. Having in some considerable degree helped in the preparation of the Fair book of 1867, and with the consent of Mr. Langdon, I now do not hesitate to copy from said publication such articles as the following:

MANUFACTURING AND COMMERCIAL ADVANTAGES.

In considering the advantages of any city as a manufacturing point, two things require to be especially regarded: the degree of cheapness with which articles may be produced, and the facilities with which they be distributed throughout the country.

Quincy is situated upon the Mississippi River, 160 miles above St. Louis, and 110 miles west of Springfield, the seat of government of Illinois—the county seat of Adams County, the second county in the State in population and wealth. She is the market for a country which is unsurpassed for fertility and productiveness. On the north and east, within a distance easily accessible by railroad, lie vast beds of superior coal, which are, as yet, almost undisturbed. In the neighboring counties of Hancock and McDonough some few veins have been opened, and a company has been organized which import it to some extent into the city, but considering the demand which even now, upon its first production exists, and with the

high price which results from imperfect apparatus and arrangements for mining, it may be said that as yet, comparatively nothing has been done toward converting to use this important element of wealth and prosperity. The value of coal as fuel or as a generator of steam is too well known to require remark. Its superior excellence and cheapness recommend it to universal use, and when these mines are opened and worked to the extent of their capacity, the advantages which Quincy will enjoy over her neighbors will be immense. Coal is not an article that admits of distant transportation for general consumption, and while they are forced to use wood as a fuel at a large and yearly increasing price, she may enjoy an ample supply of coal at a cheap and constantly decreasing rate. This single circumstance, other things being equal, gives her great superiority as a manufacturing point.

The price at the present time is nineteen cents per bushel, and with increased capital, facilities for mining and transportation, and the competition that will ensue upon the opening to market of the large deposits in Brown and Schuyler counties, we may reasonably expect that it will soon be afforded at twelve cents per bushel. In addition to the abundance of coal, the cheapness of erecting buildings suitable to extensive operations, the abundance of labor, and the small cost of sustaining a working population, together with other circumstances favorable to economical production, all tend to designate this as the future store house and manufacturing center of a large extent of territory. Rafts of pine lumber are constantly arriving from the Upper Mississippi, but the supply heretofore has scarcely been commensurable with the demand. Within the past year, however, great attention has been paid to the production of hard wood lumber in the immediate vicinity of the city. Upon the bluffs adjoining on the north and south, on the islands in the river within a short distance above and below, and immediately opposite, on the Missouri shore, lie vast tracts of timber lands which will eventually be made to furnish not only a large proportion of timber required for building purposes, but also of that employed in manufacturing wagons, household furniture, &c., to which it is admirably adapted. Several steam saw mills are now in active operation, and two or three, for a series of years, have done a large and profitable business; but in common with all other producing establishments, they have been found the past year or two, inadequate to supply the growing necessities of the place, and several additional ones have been erected in the dense forests of Missouri, opposite the city, and upon the neighboring islands, the influence of which is already perceptible upon the lumber market of Quincy. The engine and machinery necessary to run a productive mill may be purchased here, carried and set up within a short distance in the midst of an almost inexhaustible supply of walnut, oak, elm, maple, ash, linn, hickory, and other of the heavier kinds of timber, for a comparatively small sum, and the cost of getting the lumber to market is slight. From these facts we are justified in concluding that good and cheap lumber may hereafter be had in abundance.

The bluffs in the neighborhood contain large deposits of the best limestone, admirably suited to building purposes, and extensive quarries supply the city with it in great abundance. Lime and brick are manufactured on an extensive scale, and late patented improvements have greatly facilitated the process, and materially lessened the expense. In short, all kinds of material employed in building, may be purchased in any quantities, at the lowest rates.

The beauty and healthfulness of the location, as well as the comparatively low figures at which real estate is held, have attracted to this point a large portion of mechanics and laboring men, who are to a large and perhaps unequalled extent house-holders, and proprietors of the dwellings which they inhabit. The exemption from exorbitant rents, the cheapness and abundance of fuel, the large amount of breadstuffs manufactured, and the fertility and productiveness of the country in which the city is situated, together conspire to render the cost of living comparatively small. Labor is thus more remunerative, although afforded at a cheaper rate, than at almost any other point in the West.

This is a consideration of the highest importance to a manufacturing community; and without it, establishments on an extensive scale, which require the employment of a large number of hands, could not be profitably conducted. The position of Quincy upon the Mississippi River enables her readily to import the raw material which goes to supply her manufactories. In addition, this great natural advantage affords cheap and reliable means during three-fourths of the year, for the distribution abroad of manufactured articles, as well as for the reception of materials.

Quincy has now over 1,500 business houses, shops and places of dealing, embracing every variety of trade, calling and manufacture. It is deemed more in accordance with the present and future prospects of Quincy, and, if you please, with her dignity, as holding among young cities the plan of a fixed eminence, to treat her as already to some extent known. Her manufactories embrace steam flouring mills, corn meal and feed mills, steam saw mills, machine shops, stove foundries, other foundries, stove and tin-ware manufactories, copper and sheet-iron works, furniture manufactories, wagon factories, carriage factories, agricultural implement factories, copper shops, pump makers, brick makers, stone masons, stone cutters, lime burners, marble works, wooden-ware manufacturers, boiler makers, planing mills, grain distillers, brewers, soda water manufacturers, vinegar makers, rope makers, paper mills, printing establishments, book binderies, soap and candle makers, saddle and harness makers, bakers, confectionery manufacturers, gas works, and, indeed, every usual manufacturing pursuit and business. Many of these branches are run very heavily here, and besides supplying the home demand, send large quantities and heavy amounts to the west of us, up the river, and in every direction.

MERCANTILE INTERESTS.

The dry goods business here is very extensive—both wholesale and retail. It is believed that some of our jobbing houses here afford to the country merchant better and cheaper facilities for laying in their stocks than they can find any where else. The retail dry goods business here has, for many years, been quite extensive, and has always in the main been characterized by cheapness to the buyers and fair dealing towards customers. We have here heavy hardware stores, iron stores, leather stores, forwarding and commission houses, wholesale grocery houses, retail groceries, variety stores, rectifiers and liquor dealers, lumber dealers, clothing stores, merchant tailors, book stores, drug stores, boot and shoe stores, auction houses, watch and jewelry stores, china, glass and queens-ware houses, tobacco and cigar stores, hat and cap stores, millinery and bonnet stores, ice dealers, pork packers, beef packers, fruit dealers, pack-

ing houses, and in short every sort of business houses and places of business and dealers usually found in cities. These interests, the mercantile, have heretofore been the most prominent of our interests; but as new veins of enterprise are struck in the more enduring and profitable pursuits of manufacture, we are beginning to realize our destiny as a manufacturing city more clearly. Still there is no rivalry between them, but on the contrary a harmony of interests.

The Mississippi River has always been to the inhabitants along its margins, and especially to Quincy, an object of special interest, and up to the advent of our railroads almost our only great carrier of freights. I here note some facts concerning the opening of its navigation and its annual closings, as may throw some light upon the conduct of this Father of Waters in the future; as what has been, may again be:

In 1844 navigation closed December 12.

In 1845 navigation closed December 2.

In 1847 navigation closed December 20.

In 1851 navigation closed December 18.

In 1868 navigation closed December 26.

I believe some of our oldest inhabitants remember one or more winters since 1834 during which the river did not close by freezing here, but we have had no entire winter when navigation remained uninterrupted all through.

In 1846 navigation opened March 5.

In 1848 navigation opened January 1; closed on the 10th and re-opened on February 5.

In 1852 navigation opened February 8.

In 1857 navigation opened February 13.

In 1868 navigation opened March 7.

In 1869 navigation opened January 6, and remained open.

I find, as published in the *Quincy Herald*, what purports to be an annual statement of the Quincy Railroad Bridge. The report is dated January 8, 1875, and as showing one of our important institutions, and the conduct of the weather and the stage of the river for several years, as also the excellent management of the bridge, with other matters of interest, I make from it the following synopsis:

BUSINESS OF 1874.

Total number of trains passing.....	6,152
Number of trains crossed the year before.....	6,519
Loaded and empty cars.....	46,591
Average detention of trains, only 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ minutes.	

RIVER BUSINESS.

Keokuk Northern Line boats up and down	701
Barges up and down.....	318
Quincy & Keokuk Line boats passing up and down.....	697
Barges up and down..	135

Transient boats up and down.....	612
Barges up and down.....	141
Sail boats up and down.....	76
Number of barges floating under the bridge.....	56

DETENTIONS TO STEAMBOATS.

Sixty-two steamboats with barges in tow turned around and backed down through the "draw" with an average detention of $21\frac{1}{2}$ minutes to each. The only lengthy detentions during the year are as follows:

The steamer Lake Superior came down with three barges in tow on the morning of May 1, a strong wind was blowing of $3\frac{1}{2}$ pounds pressure. She turned round and backed through the draw channel, and in consequence was detained 1 hour and 4 minutes.

The steamer Andy Johnson came down early on the morning of May 3; a strong wind was blowing at the time. She landed and tied up at the Missouri shore above the bridge and waited daylight before attempting a passage, thereby was detained $7\frac{1}{2}$ hours.

The steamer Rob Roy came down November 30 during darkness, and heavy anchor ice was running in the river. She landed and tied up at the Missouri shore above the bridge and waited daylight and the cessation of running ice, and was delayed 11 hours and 21 minutes.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS AND OBSERVATIONS COMPARED
WITH 1873.

Amount of rain-fall and melted snow, 1874.		Amount of rain-fall and melted snow, 1873.	
Months.	Inches.	Months.	Inches.
January.....	$4\frac{1}{2}$	January.....	$5\frac{1}{2}$
February.....	3	February.....	$1\frac{1}{2}$
March.....	$2\frac{1}{2}$	March.....	1
April.....	$3\frac{1}{8}$	April.....	$8\frac{1}{2}$
May.....	$2\frac{3}{8}$	May.....	5
June.....	$4\frac{3}{4}$	June.....	$1\frac{1}{2}$
July.....	$5\frac{5}{8}$	July.....	$3\frac{3}{4}$
August.....	$2\frac{1}{2}$	August.....	$3\frac{1}{4}$
September.....	$5\frac{1}{4}$	September.....	$5\frac{3}{4}$
October.....	2	October.....	$6\frac{5}{8}$
November.....	$4\frac{5}{8}$	November.....	$1\frac{1}{8}$
December.....	3	December.....	$9\frac{3}{8}$
Total.....	43	Total.....	$52\frac{3}{4}$
Amount of snow-fall during season		Amount of snow-fall during 1873.	
Months.	Inches.	Months.	Inches.
January.....	$5\frac{1}{2}$	January.....	$27\frac{1}{2}$
February.....	6	February.....	$7\frac{1}{2}$
March.....	$1\frac{3}{4}$	March.....	$4\frac{3}{4}$
April.....	$6\frac{1}{2}$	April.....	—
November.....	$7\frac{1}{2}$	November.....	—
December.....	$8\frac{1}{2}$	December.....	$2\frac{1}{8}$
Total.....	$35\frac{3}{4}$	Total.....	$41\frac{7}{8}$

Average temperature of each month during the year.		Average temperature of each month in 1873.	
Months.	Degrees.	Months.	Degrees.
January.....	28.41-100	January.....	15.50-100
February.....	30.00	February.....	25.50
March.....	38.30	March.....	39.50
April.....	42.87	April.....	48.00
May.....	66.97	May.....	62.00
June.....	76.79	June.....	77.50
July.....	80.49	July.....	76.13
August.....	75.19	August.....	77.50
September.....	68.67	September.....	63.34
October.....	56.15	October.....	49.37
November.....	40.85	November.....	38.88
December.....	31.87	December.....	32.00
Average each month..... 53. 4-100		Average each month..... 50.43-100	

January 15, the coldest day of the year, mean temperature 2 degrees above zero.

In 1873 we had the coldest day January 28, mean temperature 13 degrees below zero.

January 15, at 7 A. M., the coldest observation, 6 degrees below zero.

In 1873, January 20, the coldest observation at 7 A. M., 25 degrees below zero.

August 11, the hottest day of the year, mean temperature 90 $\frac{2}{3}$ degrees above zero.

In 1873, July 15, the hottest day, 87 $\frac{1}{3}$ degrees above zero.

August 10, at 2 P. M., the hottest observation of the year, 101 degrees above zero.

In 1873 we had the hottest observation August 31, at 2 P. M., 98 degrees above zero.

March 27, the highest stage of water during the year, 10 feet above low water mark.

In 1873 we had the highest water on June 18, 13 feet 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches above low water mark.

December 31, the lowest stage of water of the year, 1 foot 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches above low water mark.

In 1873 we had the lowest water on December 1, 3 inches above low water mark.

March 14, the final disappearance of ice.

In 1873, the final disappearance of ice, March 14.

October 11, the first autumnal frost.

In 1873 we had the earliest frost September 13.

November 19, the first snow of the season.

In 1873 we had the first snow October 24.

November 25, the first ice running in the river.

In 1873 we had the first ice November 18.

April 13, the strongest wind of the year, 12 pounds pressure per square foot.

In 1873 we had the strongest wind July 4, 18 pounds pressure per square foot.

The river remained open almost to the end of the year, closing at 9:30 a. m., December 31. A few boats ran irregularly during the winter months, but owing to the low stage of water and heavy ice running, the regular navigation business did not begin until March 2, and practically closed November 30, thus occupying 267 days, during which there was an average of 8 boats per day through the "draw."

The highest number of passages in one day being 15. The average number of trains crossing the bridge per day during the year was 17. The highest number in one day being 28. The total number of cars crossing the bridge during the year would probably reach 50,000, but previous to February 4 no account was kept. The greatest number of cars crossing in one day was 273.

No accidents of any kind occurred during the year.

I find in the *Herald* of January, 1875, the following tables relating to taxes, and as that is a subject likely to abide with us, I here append it, as follows:

THE AMOUNT OF TAXES LEVIED IN CITY AND COUNTY FOR 1874.

At the office of County Clerk Haselwood, we were yesterday shown the following statement of the tax levy in the city and county for 1874, which will be forwarded to the Auditor of State as required by law. The following is the statement:

THE ASSESSMENT.

	ASSESSED VALUE.	EQUALIZED VAL.
Lands.....	\$11,012,450	\$12,170,650
Lots.....	9,913,884	10,792,506
Personal Property.....	4,844,183	4,341,426
Total.....	\$22,774,526	\$27,304,582

TAXES.

The following are the amounts of the various taxes:

State tax.....	\$ 81,630 22
County tax	71,669 83
Town tax.....	8,100 74
District school tax.....	65,481 40
Delinquent road tax.....	5,554 96
Highway and bridge tax	13,051 09
Corporation tax.....	2,993 96
Sidewalk tax.....	205 50
Back tax	4,329 13
State tax (interest on bonds).....	46,824 11
Sny Levee tax	2,656 83
Total tax on town lots and personal property.....	\$302,497 86

RAILROAD TAX.

The following is a list of the tax levied upon railroad companies :

C., B. & Q., main line.....	\$ 9,316 09
C., B. & Q., Burlington line.....	7,981 98
T., W. & W.....	3,715 84
Quincy, Alton & St. Louis.....	1,239 78
	<hr/>
Total railroad tax.....	\$ 22,253 69
Total amount of tax levied in the county.....	\$324,751 55

TAXES BY TOWNSHIPS.

The following is the total amount of tax levied in the several townships :

Clayton.....	\$ 9,161 55
North East.....	8,055 82
Camp Point.....	16,305 64
Houston.....	6,533 39
Honey Creek.....	7,598 93
Keene.....	5,548 34
Lima.....	6,966 01
Mendon.....	13,869 97
Ursa.....	8,782 24
Gilmer.....	7,689 01
Columbus.....	5,556 60
Concord.....	4,384 49
McKee.....	3,671 89
Liberty.....	6,973 66
Burton.....	6,929 10
Beverly.....	4,261 97
Richfield.....	4,863 90
Payson.....	12,460 85
Ellington.....	17,208 66
Melrose.....	11,866 30
Fall Creek.....	10,931 47
City of Quincy.....	122,598 70

Of the amount of tax levied in the City of Quincy, \$46,824.11 is to pay interest on the bonds of the city. The amount levied in the city for county purposes is \$33,454.59. Before the recent change in the revenue law the city paid annually \$3,000 as its share of tax for county purposes and supported its own paupers. Under the present arrangement, the city pays the same rate for county purposes as the townships, and the paupers are supported out of the county fund.

CHAPTER X.

SOME SPECIAL NOTES OF SOME OF OUR PEOPLE AND OF BUSINESS
IN THE PAST—AND SOMEWHAT OF THE PRESENT IN
RESPECT TO AVOCATIONS AND CHARACTER-
ISTICS—MASTER HUMPHREY'S CLOCK
—MRS. SARAH DENMAN.

UNDER this head I do not propose to run into lengthy biographies or extended eulogies of the dead, or of praise of the living. In this humble effort I do not propose to attempt to rival "Plutarch's Lives" or "Boswell's Johnson." All those we have deemed our greatest or best men—now dead—will no doubt be well written about by abler pens than mine. To be very candid, I hardly think that most of our great men, when living, would have desired that I should be their biographer. Men of genius and distinction we have certainly had among us here in Quincy—a good many of them. Of such lawyers as Archibald Williams, O. H. Browning, N. Bushnell, O. C. Skinner, William A. Richardson, Peter Lott, and some others, now all dead, I have already written in short sketches of bench and bar, which may be added to this book.

Of such physicians as Joseph N. Ralston, Adam Nichols, Samuel W. Rogers, Hiram Rogers, C. A. W. Zimmerman, Sr., and others, likewise all dead, I must attempt no biographies. These all still live in that most valuable history, though mainly unwritten, remaining in the memories of their successors in their honored profession.

Our earliest lawyers here before 1831 were John E. Jeffers, Louis Masquerier, George Logan, James H. Ralston, Archibald Williams, O. H. Browning, and soon after Robert R. Williams, James W. Whitney, Thomas Ford, afterwards Governor,

Adolphus Hubbard, who became Lieutenant Governor and died here, his remains lying in the present Court House square. Of what might be called our second batch of lawyers, here from 1835 to 1847, there were the following: M. D. Browning, Henry Asbury, Peter Lott, William Darling, Jacoby Halleck, Ebenezer Moore, Calvin A. Warren, N. Bushnell; in 1837, Andrew Johnston; 1836, John R. Randolph, Charles Gilman, Almeron Wheat; 1839, Charles A. Savage, Horace S. Cooley; 1840, Philo A. Goodwin; 1841, J. Quinn Thornton, William H. Ralston, James M. Burt, Louis M. Booth, E. J. Phillips, William H. Benneson; 1843, Isaac N. Morris, Egbert A. Thompson, Charles B. Lawrence, Charles H. Milner, Isaac M. Grover, Abraham Jonas, Perkins Cleveland; 1847, Adolphus Engleman, David L. Hough, George C. Dixon, Peachy R. Gilmer, Charles W. Billington, Joseph M. Higbee, George Williams—he died in 1833 or 34, his widow became Elizabeth Lindsay, the founder of the Lindsay Church Home—Seth C. Sherman, Onias C. Skinner; 1845, Jonathan M. Bassett, Bushrod W. Lott, Homer Parr and John Tillson. Many of these are now dead, many of them were not in practice when in 1847 the list was made, and many of them have moved away. Only about twelve out of this list of forty-six, as above, are known to be now living.

The first physician, as stated, who settled here was Dr. Baker, from New York, in 1826. In 1827 Dr. Harrison, and in 1833 Dr. Ralston, both from Kentucky, came here. Not later than 1834 Doctors S. W. Rogers, Shepherd, Hornsby, Hiram Rogers and McKee, but later, though among early physicians, came Josiah Conyers.

In the year 1840, prompted mainly by members of the Quincy Library Association, a club of ten gentlemen here formed themselves into the Quincy Historical Club, formed for the preservation of early historical events in Quincy and the Mississippi Valley. This club consisted of John R. Randolph, Peter Lott, S. W. Rogers, William H. Taylor, E. J. Phillips, Daniel Stahl, Almeron Wheat, Isaac M. Grover, C. M. Woods and Henry Asbury. At the instance of other citizens outside of the club, among them Joseph T. Holmes, Esq., the City Council we think some time after passed a resolution that the subject of a history of Quincy should be recommended to the club, and it designated Peter Lott, E. J. Phillips and Henry Asbury to collect materials and prepare such history. This committee went to work, and through interviews with old settlers, such as John

Wood, Willard Keyes and others, collected and wrote down many items concerning our early settlements and settlers. All this material, in its original and hastily prepared shape, is in the possession of the writer. A good many of the items have from time to time been furnished to our papers by Mr. Keyes, General Tillson, the writer and others. The committee of the club at first went to work collecting materials with great diligence. An introductory chapter was partly written by Judge Lott, and there it stopped. At that time we were all three of us busy men. Captain Phillips went away, as also in time Judge Lott. They are both now dead, "and I alone am left to tell the story." Kind reader, let this recital be my apology for attempting this work.

I find among the papers collected a memorandum relating to Quincy, without date, but in the hand-writing of Judge Lott. I am not able to fix the precise date this paper should bear, but think it must have been written between 1846 and 1848. It is as follows:

Hotels—Quincy House, Virginia Hotel, Front Street House, Quincy Hotel, American House, Clinton House, Travellers' Home. Breweries—Frances', Washington, Delabar's. Beer shops, licenses \$200—Clinton Lunch, Alhambra, Keise's, Quincy House, Arthur's. Bakeries—John P. Nelch's, Ergott's, Lillybridge's, Green's, Kendall's. Saddlers—Bernard & Lockwood, Boyd & Allen, Day, Griffin, Ohnemus, Craig. Drug stores—Hoffman's, Taylor & Bro.'s, Flachs & Doway's. Confectioneries—Kendall's, Lillybridge's, Snyders, Manly's, Nelch's, Ergott's, William Foot's. Tailors—Parker, Brougham, Bert, Alger, McGowan, Cody, Groneger, Fred. Smith, Lakey, Emery, E. M. Davis, Dell and Pool. Blacksmiths—Slack, Steperfield, Potts, McFarland, Vanfleet, Dills, Ruoff, Hilborn and Schwabel.

I also find without date, but I believe it should not be later than 1847 or 8—say at least thirty-four years ago—a list of our business men, but which also contains a few of the above names, viz:

Vannest,	Keis,	Danake,
John Schell,	Stone,	Flagg,
Goodpasture,	Thompson,	Church,
Whipple,	Karnes,	Truefit,
Slaughter,	Russell,	Thayer,
Miller,	Brawley,	Brown,
Bidwell,	Steinburg,	DeYoung,

King & Jasper,	Roth,	Vincent,
Pope & Co.,	Meier,	Powers,
Bishop,	Murphy,	Fletcher,
Laage,	Newcomb,	E. M. Davis,
Jones & Wheeler,	Shultz,	Whitney,
Caffrey,	Jonas,	Field,
Barker,	Mærtz,	Brittingham,
Sage,	Konantz,	Fisher,
Dorman,	Emerson,	Brown & McClintock,
Manzey,	Wilgard,	Clows,
Schultheis,	Mrs. Smith,	Weber,
Payne,	Louvinet,	Butze,
Smith,	Comstock,	Doak & Timberman,
Tandy & Sawyer,	Allen,	Simister,
Chapman,	Brown & Dimock,	Rice,
Ruoff,	Bull,	Arthur.

Among the memoranda collected by our committee and now in my possession, I find the following, which I believe should be dated in 1848:

OLD TIME BLACKSMITHS.

Joseph Galbreath, from Pennsylvania, in 1835, boss.

Philip Slagle, from Germany, here four years, boss.

William Hellerman, from Germany, here two years, journeyman.

J. Miller, from Germany, here one year, boss.

Casper Ruff, from Germany, here eight years, boss.

R. and — Sartell, from Massachusetts, here ten years, bosses.

A. Travis, from Ohio, here four years, boss.

John Amerman, raised in Illinois, journeyman.

J. N. Botts, from New York, here three years, boss.

Harrison Dills, from Virginia, here fifteen years, boss.

Henry L. Beckett, from Missouri, here twelve years, boss.

J. Richardson, from Ohio, here three years, journeyman.

William McCoy, from Ohio, here six years, journeyman.

Jacob Parsons, from Massachusetts, here eleven years, journeyman.

John Spece, from Germany, here four years, journeyman.

Abraham Vanfleet, from New Jersey, here ten years, boss.

Lewis Slack, from Delaware, here eight years, boss.

Joseph R. Hilborn, from Maine, here nine years, boss.

Reason Cross, from Virginia, here ten years, journeyman.

John Valentine, from Ohio, here two years, journeyman.

William Orr, from Ohio, here two years, journeyman.

Alexander McFarland, from New York, here ten years, journeyman.

OLD TIME CARPENTERS.

The following list was furnished to our committee in 1848—thirty-three years ago—and most probably was intended to include all their names since 1830 to date. Thus: Brazilla Clark, Harrison Clark. The first was one of our earliest Justices of the Peace. Once upon a time he had tried a case, and in his decision gave offense to one of the parties. A few days after, whilst Brazilla was plowing in his field, the offended litigant came to him and gave him an awful cursing. For this the Justice fined him for contempt. The case finally went to the Supreme Court, and is, as I believe, reported in Breese. The fine was sustained.

Philip Sherman came in 1831 from.....	New York
Samuel Hedges came in 1833 from.....	New York
Henry King came from.....	New York
Henry W. Miller came in 1830 from.....	New York
James Beaham came in 1840 from.....	Ohio
John Beaham came in 1842 from.....	Ohio
Henry L. Simmons came in 1835 from.....	New York
David Demaree came in 1835 from.....	New York
Daniel Demaree came in 1835 from.....	New York
Charles Gurn came in 1835 from.....	Pennsylvania
David McCreary came in 1835 from.....	Pennsylvania
Amos W. Harris came in 1834 from.....	Kentucky
Samuel Jackson came in 1836 from.....	Ohio
— Jackson came in 1845 from.....	Ohio
John Belch came in 1837 from.....	New York
— Chambers came in 1833 from.....	Maine
T. C. King came in 1832 from.....	Kentucky
Robert Bangs came in 1833 from.....	Maine
John Bangs came in 1833 from.....	Maine
Newton Cloud came in 1838 from.....	Ohio
Porter Smith came in 1836 from.....	Ohio
Augustus Kraber came in 1837 from.....	Pennsylvania
Frederick G. Johnson came in 1837 from.....	Pennsylvania
George Fulkrod came in 1837 from.....	Pennsylvania
Robert Morgan came in 1839 from.....	Delaware
Robert F. Morgan came in 1839 from.....	Pennsylvania
William Morgan came in 1839 from.....	Pennsylvania
John Morgan came in 1839 from.....	Pennsylvania
George Morgan came in 1839 from.....	Pennsylvania
Robert S. Benneson came in 1837 from.....	Pennsylvania
William Benneson came in 1837 from.....	Pennsylvania
John Crockett came in 1837 from.....	Massachusetts
Charles Howland came in 1837 from.....	Massachusetts
Silas Houghton came in 1836 from.....	Massachusetts
Jared Blansett came from.....	Maryland
Bowman came in 1837 from.....	—
Morse came in 1837 from.....	—

George Miller came in 1837 from.....	Maryland
Nathaniel Summers came in 1830 from.....	Kentucky
George Baughman came in 1837 from.....	Maryland
Joseph Stanley came in — from.....	—
John Craig came in — from.....	—
John McDade came in 1833 from.....	Kentucky
James McDade came in 1833 from.....	Kentucky
William Williams came in 1836 from.....	New York
Campbell came in 1837 from.....	Maryland
Quigg came in 1837 from.....	Maryland
William Hague came in 1837 from.....	England
Joseph Harvey came in 1836 from.....	New York
James Gregg came in 1836 from.....	Kentucky
Nathaniel Cheeney came in 1833 from.....	Massachusetts
John Huckins came in 1833 from.....	Maine
John Cleveland came in 1834 from.....	Massachusetts
John Cleveland came in 1835 from.....	Ohio
Dan Whyers came in 1837 from.....	—
David Walters came in 1837 from.....	—
Amos Green came from.....	Pennsylvania
Joseph Welch came in 1844 from.....	Pennsylvania
David G. Anderson came in 1847 from.....	Pennsylvania
R. G. Simpson came in 1840 from.....	Pennsylvania
David Wood came in 1837 from.....	Massachusetts
James Jamison came in 1845 from.....	Kentucky
— Todd came in 1846 from.....	Kentucky
Asa Fox came in 1838 from.....	Connecticut
Daniel Atkinson came in 1836 from..	Ohio
Sol Phenegar came in 1836 from.....	Ohio
John Garnett came in 1836 from.....	Connecticut
William Howland came in 1837 from.....	Massachusetts
Thomas Winters came in 1834 from.....	England
Samuel Winters came in 1834 from.....	England
Orrin Hedges came in 1834 from.....	New York
William Squires came in 1833 from.....	Kentucky
Martin Turner came in 1833 from.....	Kentucky
Reuben Turner came in 1833 from.....	Kentucky
Granville Turner came in 1833 from.....	Kentucky
William Richardson came in 1831 from.....	Kentucky
Elijah Corwin came in 1833 from.....	New York
William Millard came in 1835 from.....	Michigan
— Ralph came in 1834 from.....	Maryland
Nathan Dalby came in 1835 from.....	Ohio
James Dalby came in 1835 from.....	Ohio
Rufus Underwood came in 1846 from.....	Iowa
James C. Sprague came in 1831 from.....	New York
Joseph Lyman came in 1837 from.....	Connecticut
Ryan Brittingham came in 1837 from.....	Maryland
— Beauchamp came in 1838 from.....	Kentucky
James Burrill came in 1837.....	Connecticut
Hugh Barr came in 1840 from.....	Pennsylvania
— Whitcomb came in 1836 from.....	Massachusetts

Caleb Story came in 1844 from.....	Rushville
Andrew Fee came in 1845 from.....	Virginia
George McIntyre came in 1836 from.....	Virginia
J. I. Whitney came in 1838 from.....	Ohio
— Cavitt came in 1845 from.....	—
L. K. Hamilton came in 1843 from.....	—
Eaton Littlefield came in 1837 from.....	Maine
August Littlefield came in 1837 from.....	Maine
Charles Swett came in 1837 from.....	Maine
Nathan Dresser came in 1837 from.....	New York
Thomas Temple came in 1836 from.....	Virginia
James Woodcock came in 1840 from.....	Pennsylvania
Jacob Woodcock came in 1840 from.....	Pennsylvania
Adolph Keltz came in 1834 from.....	Germany
Ira Fagg (Ivory) came in 1833 from.....	Massachusetts
Edward Wooters came in 1840 from.....	Kentucky
Solomon Wooters came in 1840 from.....	Kentucky
Wesley Wooters came in 1840 from.....	Kentucky
Benjamin Worrell came in 1834 from.....	Pennsylvania
B. T. Osborn came in 1835 from.....	New York
C. B. Churchill came in 1835 from.....	New York
— Johnson came in 1837 from.....	Scotland
George Bledsoe came in 1837 from.....	Kentucky
Edward Turner came in 1834 from.....	Maine
Joseph Stockelman came in 1835 from.....	Connecticut
George Bowers came in — from.....	Maryland
Samuel Bowers came in — from.....	Maryland
Loar Bowers came in — from.....	Maryland
Joel Thorn came in — from.....	Pennsylvania
Frederick Miller came in 1847 from.....	Germany
Q. S. Barton came in 1843 from.....	Connecticut
James Orr came in 1846 from.....	—
William Kelley came in 1846 from.....	—
George Bittleson came in 1844 from.....	England
— McMahan came in 1837 from.....	Ireland
William Bowen came in 1843 from.....	Ireland
Joseph Long came in 1837 from.....	Ireland
James Samples came in 1836 from.....	Ohio
Stephen George came in 1840 from.....	Indiana
Joshua Kelleson came in 1837 from.....	Virginia
William Ashford came in 1837 from.....	Virginia

This list includes about 130 names—old citizens will remember most of them. Many of them we know to be dead. Some of them deserve more than this passing notice, but we can do no more.

We have had here a number of business men engaged in merchandizing, who, though quite early in the field, had gone out of business before 1848, among them John W. McFadon. This gentleman at first had a store at what was then called Bear Creek, in this county, now known as Marcelline. He was

not generally or all the time at Bear Creek, spending a great part of every year in Baltimore. After closing the Bear Creek store, or perhaps even before, Mr. McFadon had for a time a retail store in Quincy, on the north side, and upon closing this store he finally went out of business, devoting the remainder of his life to the management of his private affairs, never seeking or holding any office. In the early times every dry goods and miscellaneous store, especially in the country, kept on tap a barrel of whisky, to be retailed to the farmers in quantities of not less than one quart. During the harvest time whisky was deemed absolutely necessary in the harvest field. Mr. McFadon, when he left the store for Baltimore, instructed his clerk especially not to sell liquor in a less quantity than the law allowed. No license was required for selling in the prescribed quantities, and he took out none. Whilst he was away, there came to the store one day a man who persuaded the clerk to sell him a pint of whisky, and then he gave information to the grand jury, and Mr. McFadon was indicted for selling a pint of whisky without license. The trial came on, and Mr. Browning defended, proving that the defendant was not in the State at the time of the alleged selling, and that he had given strict orders to the clerk not to sell whisky in less quantities than was allowed by law. The clerk himself swore to this, and that he alone was responsible. At that time Alpheus Wheeler, from Pike, was in the habit of attending our Circuit Courts, then held in the old log court house—1835—and he was the cause of creating great fun in his speeches, not only in himself but in other men who heard him. Some of our jolly young fellows around town made up a pony purse for a fee to get Wheeler to assist in the prosecution in this case, and the prosecuting attorney gave Wheeler the closing speech. Mr. Browning hardly felt it necessary to say much to the jury in defense, mainly dwelling upon the facts that the defendant was in no way responsible for the sale of the liquor and was not in the State at the time, and the act was in positive disobedience to his special instructions, as testified to by the clerk. But in the closing argument Wheeler came forward for a big speech. He ranted and raved loudly, being heard all over town, and this brought a crowd to hear what was going on. The very appearance and manner of Wheeler in full blast cast a broad grin upon every face. All seemed to enter into the matter as a great joke. Among many other things, Wheeler said, substantially: “Now,

gentlemen of the jury, the distinguished attorney for the defense seems inclined to treat this matter as a very little thing, and to put the blame upon the poor clerk. Now, gentlemen, whose whisky was that? I tell you, gentlemen, that whisky belonged to this defendant. Who got the pay for it?" By the way, the man who bought it did not pay for it at all; it was not even charged on the books, as stated by the clerk. The defendant was in Baltimore when the trial took place, and Mr. Browning had entered his appearance. "Now, gentlemen of the jury, let us look at this thing—a little thing—well, yes, it is a very little thing, but criminal practices always begin with little things. If, gentlemen, you see a fellow going around with a bridle in his hand, before long you will see him with a saddle, and gentlemen, farmers, of this jury, look out for your hoss." Anticipating that the court would instruct the jury that if they believed, from the evidence, that the whisky was sold by the clerk without the knowledge or consent of the defendant, and during his absence, they should find the defendant not guilty, Wheeler addressed the jury upon the point of their own rights and responsibilities, saying: "Gentlemen: With all due respect for the court, I tell you that you are judges of both the 'law and the evidence.'" The court, on the close of the argument, gave the instructions asked for by the defendant's attorney, but after retiring for about five minutes, the jury came in with a verdict of guilty. I believe I have never seen our great attorney more plagued by a verdict than on this occasion. When Mr. McFadon returned from Baltimore, Mr. Browning wanted to take up the case to the Supreme Court, but he said, "No; I don't care; let it alone." I was present during this trial and was satisfied that the jury simply entered into the joke of the thing, for the whole proceeding appeared like a sort of legal frolic, the defendant being rich and a gentleman, they thought, increased the fun of it. I knew John W. McFadon well, seeing him almost every day through many years. Among those who knew him least, perhaps owing to his rather distant and reserved manners and his careful and exact business habits, he was to some extent regarded as a very close man. In any injurious sense this was a great mistake. For many years, as is known by most old citizens, the writer, perhaps oftener than any other resident of Quincy, was called upon and somehow expected to go around with all manner of subscription papers to raise voluntary contributions for this and that, and especially

for political purposes. In this way I have applied to Mr. McFadon for many charitable and political contributions. He never would put his name to a paper to be handed around and inspected by every one to whom it was presented, but he never refused under the name of cash to contribute most liberally to any effort to raise money for a laudable purpose. One of the most upright, independent and honest men I ever knew was John W. McFadon, and in writing this book I deem it a duty to speak of him as I knew him. I could mention many instances where he gave liberally of his money to help the needy and where his left hand should not know what his right hand had done. I remember one instance which particularly illustrated that most worthy characteristic in him: Upon an occasion, long after Mr. McFadon had closed his mercantile career both at Bear Creek and in Quincy, and was residing on York street, in the house in which he afterwards died, in passing from his home through Fourth street to the public square, his attention was attracted to the wretched and dilapidated condition of the dwelling of a widow. A storm the night before had torn down the house and made havoc of the widow's home. Mr. McFadon crossed the street, found the widow and gave her all the money he had in his pocket—I think twenty-five dollars—and without stopping to receive her thanks, came on and soon came into my office, where he found some four or five of our citizens who had somewhat accidentally come in. Within a few minutes thereafter, Mr. Samuel P. Church came into the office with a subscription paper in his hand and related the misfortune of the widow. Each of the gentlemen in the office at once made their contributions of one dollar until reaching Mr. McFadon, and presenting the paper, Mr. Church was met with a quiet refusal. At this all were a little astonished, and Mr. Church did not fail to show his disgust. I, among the rest, by looks, at least, manifested a little unpleasant feeling. I could see that Mr. McFadon himself did not feel comfortable. The other gentlemen soon left and after awhile Mr. McFadon also went out; but after dinner he again dropped in, seeming a little at a loss to know whether he could or should reveal to me what was the real state of the facts, but he finally said: "Now Squire, you heard what was said to me here this morning, and I think you all felt displeased with me, but I will tell you. I was at that widow's house this morning, even before Mr. Church, and I gave her all the money I had in my pocket. Now don't mention it, but I thought I would tell you."

Joseph Brockschmidt, watch-maker, now of 715 Maine street, came to Quincy about forty-two years ago, bringing with him his now celebrated clock, which I have named "Master Humphrey's Clock." It was probably the first clock with a dial plate in the pendulum in the State, and it has been going for near forty years. For a time after Brockschmidt came here to reside, he opened a little store of jewelry, &c., in a small frame house on the north side of Hampshire street, about midway between Fifth and Sixth streets, and one night in 1845 or 1846, perhaps earlier, his store was broken open and robbed. The thieves took nearly everything of apparent value, but the old clock was left, probably not then put up. The next day some of our town officers got upon the track of the robbers, tracing them to and through Burton. Their pockets were found filled with cheap jewelry, watches, &c., and it appears that at Burton they traded and offered to trade the stolen goods at very low prices for anything they wanted—something to eat and something to drink. Not long after they left Burton the officers arrived there and renewed their hot pursuit till they arrested three young fellows, still loaded with Brockschmidt's goods. The thieves were brought before the writer, as Justice of the Peace, and after examination, all held to bail, and at the next term of the Circuit Court tried, convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary. I do not remember all their names, but one was Bill Morgan, a son of the celebrated Morgan, who (as was alleged by Thurlow Weed and the Anti-Masons) was drowned in Lake Ontario by a party of Free Masons, because, as it was alleged, he had revealed the secrets of Masonry. Morgan's widow married a man named Harris, a silversmith, who for a time had a shop on the corner of Fifth and Hampshire streets, in Quincy. They were then all Mormons. Harris seemed a quiet, respectable man, and if then living, probably went with the Mormon Pilgrims to Salt Lake. But the clock was made by Brockschmidt himself, in Cincinnati, just before he removed to this place—he made two, one for his brother-in-law, and this one for himself. The old man still holds forth as a watchmaker, and is one of several eminently skilled mechanics who came here from Europe. If this old clock, which I have named "Master Humphrey's Clock," after the one which figures in Dickens' "Old Curiosity Shop," could tell all that has transpired around it in Quincy since it here began to note the hours of time, and if I had time to write it all down, and if the reader

could have time to read it all, this old clock, as a text and starting point, might be even more interesting than it is. But, kind reader, go look at the old clock as you pass anyhow.

I feel compelled to mention with some particularity two of our old time merchants, now dead, Joel Rice and Gershom B. Dimock. Both in their day and for many years contributed to the growth and progress of our town in its early days in a very marked degree. Mr. Rice came here as early as 1835 with his family. His first purchase of real estate covered a large portion of the ground on the east side of Front street, between Hampshire and Vermont streets. He for a short time resided upon it. Mr. Rice was an energetic, honest and successful merchant. Having large dealings in his line of trade, changing from one branch of business to another without hurry or loss, as in his judgment it seemed best. He was in fact a merchant, never a mere shop-keeper. During his long life here he built a number of houses, one or more upon Washington Park, and finally in his old age settled down in the residence building in which he died, on the corner of Maine and Eighteenth street, now owned by his daughters. Joel Rice for many years was as well known here as any man in town. He never had an enemy, but many friends, and could always be depended on to help every worthy cause. Quincy owes to his memory a large debt of gratitude for the help he gave in her early struggle to get a start. Mr. Rice was a soldier of the war of 1812, and in his latest years received and accepted a private soldier's pension.

Of Gershom B. Dimock it may be said: Yes, Dimock was a good man; an enterprising business man. In business for many years, for a time he was heavily engaged in carrying on a foundry and machine shop. He was best known, however, as a retail dry goods merchant. Though so long in business, and being engaged in several somewhat risky enterprises, he never, like too many of our old time merchants, failed, but left considerable estate at the time of his decease. His store was for many years quite a rendezvous for his former customers, especially from the southern part of the county. They loved to come in and talk and deal with Dimock, for he was as plain and as friendly and as reliable a man as any in the county. He was, too, one of the few merchants here in the olden times who took great interest in the prosperity of the town. He erected a large, and in its day, one of the best residence houses in the town, in which he lived and died. Mr. Dimock was from New

England, and whilst he was a favorite with New England people here, could easily adapt himself to the manners and customs of the West. Steady as the clock in his demeanor, and always liked by religious people, I think he never lost much sleep in attending extraordinary night meetings of any kind.

Mrs. Sarah Denman was for many years a resident here, and departed this life on Tuesday, May 16, 1882. Though long and most favorably known in the past, she will yet longer live in the grateful remembrance of many poor people, for whose comfort and care she has made liberal provision in her last will and testament, through her bequests to the hospital to bear her own name. The Sarah Denman Hospital, under another name, has, from the first until the time of her death, been helped in many ways by her bounties, and by her last will she gave it, as I understand, unconditionally, lot five in block three, Keyes' addition, corner of Tenth and Spring streets, vacant, but with four brick houses on the south part of the lot, and in cash \$4,000—the whole value of the bequest was at least \$12,000. Mrs. Denman also, during her life, made many donations for charitable objects, and gave numerous larger and smaller sums by her will to near relatives and friends. She was a most superior, accomplished and worthy lady, and though always having ample means, was free from ostentation and pride, and will be long remembered by her many acquaintances. In writing these short sketches of Quincy, I can write of no one with more pleasure, and I could wish that we might have more among us like Mrs. Sarah Denman.

CHAPTER XI.

OLD TIME BUSINESS MATTERS—PORK PACKING—MILLS— STEAMBOATS, &C.

AMONG old memoranda before me I find one, I believe, in the hand-writing of General Morgan, one in that of Edward Wells, besides several others from other parties relating to the several matters therein mentioned. Of our old time hog market and business, steamboats, &c., I present the following:

OUR OLD TIME HOG MARKET AND BUSINESS.

“In the winter of 1833-4, Captain Pease put up about 300 hogs, the average weight of which was about 135 pounds. In 1847-8, 20,000 hogs were packed in Quincy, the average weight of which would exceed 250 pounds.”

1833-34, number packed.....	400	1841-42, number packed.....	11,000
1834-35, “ “	3,500	1842-43, “ “	12,000
1835-36, “ “	3,000	1843-44, “ “	18,000
1836-37, “ “	5,000	1844-45, “ “	10,000
1837-38, “ “	7,000	1845-46, “ “	15,000
1838-39, “ “	6,000	1846-47, “ “	12,000
1839-40, “ “	10,000	1847-48, “ “	20,000
1840-41, “ “	10,000		

In view of the rapid improvement in the hog family in Illinois within the last forty years, we may find an instance of the survival of the fittest and the good effects of natural selection and development. Forty years ago our long-legged, long-snouted swine, running out and in our river bottoms, could run like a deer, and did not weigh much more when full-grown and slaughtered. But it may be a matter worth the consideration of our merchants to find out and, if possible, remedy the apparent falling off of this branch of our business here. We, as a

packing point, have hardly kept pace in this branch of business with our progress in other matters. The following is General Morgan's letter or memorandum:

"Captain Pease came to Quincy in the year 1833—in the fall. He came directly from Cleveland, Ohio; but his family resided in Boston, Mass. This being his first trip to the West, he remained but a short time to look at the country. He purchased 300 hogs, for which he paid three cents per pound; had them slaughtered and packed and took them away. This was the first exportation of pork from this point. He returned in the fall of 1834 with his family and settled permanently. In the fall and winter of 1834-5 he put up 2,500 hogs, and paid for them from one to two cents per pound—two cents being the highest price paid. At that time a hog that would weigh 200 pounds was a perfect curiosity. Samuel Holmes packed about fifty the same fall. The next regular pork packer who came here was Joel Rice, and after him Artemus Ward. Prices went up in the fall of 1836-7. Farmers then were not satisfied with six and six and a half cents per pound, and many of them turned their hogs out to range. There was a great deal of money lost this season in the pork speculation. The increase of weight in hogs since 1833 (to date, say 1847) has been from 150 pounds to 260 pounds. In 1835, Mr. J. Montandon raised a hog in town that at thirteen months old weighed 410 pounds. It was looked upon as something prodigious." (We think Montandon's name was Henry L.).

The following is the memorandum of Edward Wells:

Pease came in 1833, packed about 300 hogs and paid three cents per pound.

In 1834-5, Pease packed from 2,000 to 2,500, and paid from one and a half to two cents per pound.

In 1835-36, S. Holmes and Pease packed 3,500, and paid from five to six and a half cents per pound.

In 1836-7, Holmes, Ward and Rice packed, and J. T. Holmes lost \$4,000 in the transaction. About 1,800 hogs were packed.

In 1837-8, Holmes, Ward, Rice and Bond packed about 1,500. This the first season beef was packed for exportation. We believe that Joseph E. Norwood packed the first beef.

In 1838-9, Holmes, Ward and Rice packed 2,000 and paid from three to four cents per pound.

In 1839-40, Ward, Wells, Rice and D. Harrison packed 5,000, and paid three cents.

In 1840-1, Wells, Ward, Rice and Harrison packed 4,000, and paid from three to four cents.

In 1842-3, Pomeroy, Wells, Ward and Norwood packed 7,000; price one and one-fourth to two cents per pound.

In 1843-4, Pomeroy, Norwood, Ward and Wells packed 20,000, and paid from two to three cents.

In 1844-5, Pomeroy, Ward and Norwood packed 12,000, and paid from one and three-quarters to three cents per pound.

In 1845-6, Pomeroy, Ward and Norwood packed 10,000; price from two and a half to three and three-quarters cents.

In 1846-7, Pomeroy, Ward, Norwood and Wells packed 10,000, and paid from one and three-quarters to two and three-quarters cents per pound.

Mr. Ward says there were packed in the fall and winter of 1835-6, 2,600; average weight 177 pounds.

In 1836-7 there were packed 1,800; average weight 185 pounds."

We have before us another memorandum in the hand-writing of Judge Lott. We give it for what it is worth. No doubt its contents were derived mainly from reliable sources. It is headed

STEAM.

"Flouring mills, 8, capable of turning out 800 barrels per day; saw mills, 2; distilleries, 3—two of them on an extensive scale; woolen factory, 1; foundries, 3; tannery, 1; leather dealers, 2; saddlers, 7; hides, \$4,000 in a year; shoemaker shops, 20; shoe dealers, 2—extensive; stores all sell shoes."

We have also before us, relating to the year 1847—thirty-four years ago—the following memorandum and concerning the manufacture of flour in Quincy. It is headed January 1, 1848, and goes back to 1842 from date:

EMPIRE MILLS.

1842, number of barrels of flour manufactured.....	11,000
1843, " " " "	10,000
1844, " " " "	12,000
1845, " " " "	13,000
1846, " " " "	25,000
1847, " " " "	22,000

MILNER'S MILL, (NOW S. & W. B. THAYER'S.)

1842, number of barrels manufactured (supposed).....	5,000
1843, " " " "	4,500
1844, " " " "	6,000
1845, " " " "	8,000
1846, " " " "	13,000
1847, " " " "	12,000

JONES' MILL (JONES & WHEELER.)

1842, number of barrels manufactured (supposed).....	8,000
1843, " " " "	7,000
1844, " " " "	8,000
1845, " " " "	9,000
1846, " " " "	11,000
1847, " " " "	10,000

ROGERS' MILL.

1844, number of barrels manufactured (supposed).....	5,000
1845, " " " "	6,000
1846, " " " "	9,000
1847, " " " "	7,000

CENTRE MILL.

1845, number of barrels manufactured (supposed).....	4,000
1846, " " " "	5,000
1847, " " " "	6,000

MILLER'S MILL.

1846, number of barrels manufactured (supposed).....	5,000
1847, " " " "	3,000

Whipple's Mill, now occupied by Charles Steinagle, propelled by water and steam power, was capable of grinding from fifty to sixty barrels of flour per day. This old mill, in its present shape (1847), was built in 1830—the first one long before.

King & Miller's distillery built October, 1847, capable of manufacturing fifteen barrels of whisky per day and feeding 800 head of hogs.

Osborne & Kennard's distillery built October, 1845, capable of manufacturing fifteen barrels of whisky per day and feeding 800 hogs.

T. J. Casey's flour mill and distillery, capable of grinding 125 barrels of flour and manufacturing thirty barrels of whisky per day and feeding 2,000 hogs. Dimensions of building: Flour mill of brick, 50x60 feet, four stories high; distillery, 80x30 feet; attached to the same is a malt house 70x22 feet; built November, 1846.

Saw mills—North Steam Planing Mills cut in 1845, 300,000 feet; 1846, 420,000 feet; 1847, 550,000 feet; 1848, part of the year, (supposed) 280,000 feet.

These statistics, as we have stated, were made in 1847. We have told of Quincy in her business and manufacturing character as she is to-day in our first chapter. We have thus far endeavored to give a sort of birds-eye view of all such matters of general interest from our beginning. No doubt much might be written which we shall be compelled to omit.

We hold in our hand an old and much faded memorandum, made, we think, from information derived from Governor Wood, of early steamboats navigating the upper Mississippi River. The first, including the name of the captain, we find it rather hard to make out, but to do our best, we think the name of the boat was Calhoun, and was believed to be the first boat up. She had the government contract for carrying supplies up to the forts as early as 1819.

The Indiana, Captain Newman.

The Shamrock, Captain May, from Pittsburg.

The Rover, Captain Black, Captain Newman, Captain Carlisle.

The Galena, Captain Bates.

The Missouri, Captain Reynolds, 1827.

St. Louis and Galena packets and tow-boats, Shellcross, 1827.

The Red Rover, Captain Throckmorton, 1827.

The Josephine, Captain Clark, 1827.

The Triton, Captain Carlisle, 1828.

The Chieftain, Captain Shellcross, 1828.

The Enterprise, Captain May, 1828.

The Winnebago, Captain Atkinson, 1828.

The Wallace, Captain Carlisle, 1832.

The Galeman, Captain Beers, 1832.

The Warrior, Captain Throckmorton, 1832.

The O'Connell, Captain Reynolds, Captain Cameron, 1834.

The Dove, Captain James May, 1834.

The Emerald, Captain Otis Reynolds, 1834.

The St. Peters, Captain James Throckmorton, 1834.

The Pavilion, Captain William Phelps, 1834.

The Dubuque, Captain James M. Cole, 1836.

The Heroine, Captain Smith Harris, 1836.

The Irene, Captain Atchison, 1836.

The Gypsy, Captain O. Reynolds, 1836.

The Fulton, Captain Smith, 1836.

The Quincy, Captain Cameron, 1836.

The Burlington, Captain Throckmorton, 1836.

The Adventure, Captain Van Houghton, 1836.

The Brazil, Captain Smith, 1836.

The Omega, Captain Lafferty, 1836.

The Ione, Captain Atchison, 1836.

The Glaucus, Captain Atchison, 1836.

The Chippewa, Captain Throckmorton, 1836.

- The Malta, Captain Gorman, 1836.
 The Monsoon, Captain Pierce, 1836.
 The Rosalie, Captain Littleton, Captain Cameron, 1836.
 The Frontier, Captain Harris, 1836.
 The Otter, Captain Harris, 1839.
 The Lamartine, Captain Harris, 1837.
 The Palmyra, Captain Cole, 1836 (sunk same year).

Now stopping substantially with the end of the year 1836, and looking back in memory at what might be called the "good old days" of steamboating on the Mississippi, we are moved to say a word or two about it. As a general proposition, we may say, that the captain was a man amongst men, possessing great energy, carefulness for safety of the boat and passengers. To see him on the hurricane deck "between the chimneys," he seemed the genius of command. He had but seldom time to stand and talk to his passengers—"greenhorns" especially. His berth was not an easy one, and in the earlier times he would sometimes swear a little, but the man that did the supposed useful swearing was the chief mate. Many of these mates in time were promoted to be captains. "Our Army in Flanders" could not hold a candle to some of them in swearing. The captains, however, were, or soon became, noted for their polite and dignified bearing when presiding at the dinner-table. He generally led out to dinner the prettiest woman on board. The table was generally spread with taste, and had upon it everything good to eat to be found in our plentiful valley. Steamboat passengers seemed always hungry, and it was deemed very important to get a seat at the first table. The men without the care of ladies did not know beforehand how many of the gentle sex were back in the ladies' cabin, and made no calculations in that behalf. They drew themselves up behind the chairs and waited—generally a long time. At last a rustle of silks was heard, and the impatient row of hungry men are astounded to see a long line of men and women, the captain at their head, advancing down each side of the long table. The captain takes the head, and on each side the prettiest women; then on they come. You know we western fellows never think of taking a seat which a lady wants, and her escort shares in the courtesy; but on they came, knocking down the men like nine-pins, until all are seated. Then the bell is rung and all who can may sit down, but of that rank and file, who had so long waited in position, not half of them can be seated at the first table. We may

in conclusion say that there never seemed any scarcity at the second, or even third table. Still we believe that there is seldom anything that occurs that more tries the gallantry of most men, than to be thus knocked down at table, even by a woman. Upon the subject of swearing captains and mates, we remark, that after about 1838 one could seldom hear an oath from either; even the mates quit cursing the men and the whole atmosphere of the boat was free from "brimstone." The first steamboat named in honor of our City of Quincy was the one built or commanded by Captain Cameron, the boat making her first appearance here in the spring of 1836. I believe on her first trip up she ran into and nearly butted down the celebrated old log warehouse, which was once the scene of Ned Pearson's ducking match, and in which old Bennett made him also take water. The first steamboat Quincy was an excellent one, and Cameron a favorite captain. On her second trip up, the young people made up a pleasure party to go on her to Warsaw and back. I remember that the river was high, and that in going up she passed between the towhead and the main island—a thing which can not be done now. There was quite a large party on the boat, who after reaching Warsaw, went ashore and wandered up to the old fort, but it was chilly and disagreeable on shore, and all soon returned to the comfortable cabin on the boat, which after a short time started on her return trip. When about half way down, whilst standing in the main cabin with a lady, our attention was suddenly attracted by a stamping and tramping noise on the hurricane deck over our heads, and on looking up we saw a man's leg violently thrust through the skylight, followed by a shower of broken glass upon our heads. The lady screamed a little and asked what that was, to which I replied that it looked like Sam L——'s leg, because I knew he was very bow-legged. I forgot to call it Sam's limb, you know, as in those days it was not considered vulgar to call a man's leg, his leg, instead of his limb; when we spoke of a limb we meant the limb of a tree, you know. I soon found out that Matthew Bayne and Sam had been engaged in a little fight up there, and before it ended they were separated, as it was feared one or the other or both might fall overboard. These two young men were both Southerners, and both entirely reputable and not habitually quarrelsome. But in those days, as now, when a young fellow gets aboard of himself, say four finger-breadths of Bourbon, he no longer belongs to the peace society, at least till he gets sober. When the boat

landed the belligerents went ashore, stripped and fought it out. Just as we were walking the plank off the boat, with a lady on my arm, the fight had already ended, and one of the combatants was in full sight, as bloody as a butcher. At this sight the lady made another little scream, and came near falling into the river, but the scare soon passed, and we arrived after awhile safely at the top of the hill. Of all that goodly company upon that first pleasure trip upon the old Quincy few now are living. I remember only three or four besides myself. I hope my readers will not form any very bad opinion of our party and the state of our society in 1836 from this incident of the battle between two young men. If I am not mistaken such things occur very frequently in these days—even down East.

We find among our memoranda, in the hand-writing of Judge Lott, and relating to our early preachers, clergymen and priests, the following:

EPISCOPAL.

Rev. John Selwood, came 1837.

Rev. James Young came October 1, 1837.

Rev. George P. Giddings came April 1, 1841.

METHODIST.

Mr. Hadley came in 1835.

Rev. Peter Boren came in 1835.

Rev. John Atkinson (local) next.

Rev. William H. Window came in 1838.

Rev. Chauncey Hobart came in 1840.

Rev. Jonathan Stamper and Rev. Richard Haney came December 2, 1842.

Rev. William J. Rutledge came in 1845.

Rev. John P. Richmond came December 4, 1846.

Rev. John Van Cleve, came November 1, 1847.

Rev. George Rutledge came in 1846.

Rev. Ludwig Jacoby (German).

PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. I. Porter first in 1828.

Rev. J. J. Marks came March 1, 1840.

Dr. Blatchford (temporarily).

BAPTIST.

Rev. Ezra Fisher came December 5, 1835.

Rev. Spencer Carr came December 7, 1839.

Rev. Edwin C. Brown came January 24, 1840.

Rev. S. G. Parr came November 1, 1845.

Rev. Peter Clay (brother of Henry Clay) came October 12, 1847.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

Rev. Augustus Brickwiddie (German) came in August, 1837.

Rev. Hilary Tucker came later.

Rev. Francis Derwin came in 1847.

CONGREGATIONALIST.

Rev. Asa Turner, Jr., came December 4, 1830.

Rev. Charles S. Renshaw came in June, 1838.

Rev. David Nelson (temporary) came in 1839.

Rev. Moses Hunter (temporary) came in 1839.

Rev. William Beardsley (temporary) came in 1839.

Rev. Horatio Foote came in February, 1840.

Rev. Rollin Mears came July 1, 1847.

GERMAN LUTHERAN.

Rev. Mr. Gumbel came in March, 1838.

Rev. E. L. Daubert came in May, 1840.

Rev. W. Drude came in November, 1841.

Rev. W. Bauer came in August, 1843.

Rev. F. Christopher Young came in May, 1845.

UNITARIAN.

Rev. George Moore came in 1841 or 1842.

Rev. — De Lange, his successor.

Of the religion of Quincy we can not escape the obligation resting upon us as an impartial historian to say something. In a spirit of modesty we might say "we have none to speak of," as was said by a very distinguished bishop of the church in New England, when, upon an occasion a person seemed to cross-examine and question him upon that subject. Our people have been and are, in their individual religious notions, as diverse as the stars that flitter in the heavens, and yet they may each derive their splendor from the same great Fountain of Light. The descendants of Abraham still stand by Moses and the prophets, and in theory worship Jehovah in His Ten Commandments. The Israelites may still expect the great Messiah. The Christian, while he accepts the "faith of Moses," believes that even one greater than Moses has already come. The obligations of the commandments are accepted by all. He reads history to little advantage who does not feel afraid of his own infallibility,

who would at least desire the power to persecute. Every year that has passed since I have resided here has weakened the disposition in men to foster the spirit of persecution. Perhaps we don't believe as much as we used to think we did, yet we feel sure that we are better than we should be if the old time centuries could fasten upon us again their conscientious convictions that we ought to burn some people to save the souls of others. I shall in these pages attempt to give some short sketches of our churches—edifices, at least. They are visible objects.

CHAPTER XII.

SOME OLD STORIES, ANECDOTES AND INCIDENTS—SOME
EARLY PREACHERS, &c.

ABOUT the year 1828 or 9, date not material, one day in early spring when the Mississippi River was breaking up with floating ice, and of course the water very cold, a party of jolly fellows had collected in the old log warehouse and store upon the edge of the water, near the foot of Vermont street, occupied by Edward L. Pearson. Ned had his jolly days in those times, and upon this particular day there were gathered in the store some six or eight men, and with them old Bennett, the same that was hung in December, 1834, for the murder of Baker. The building was used at first as a warehouse, and its west door opened upon the river, the water, at the date of this story, being nearly up to the sill of the back door, and a few feet west of the door must have been eight or ten feet deep. They were all drinking and carousing a good deal, when Pearson suddenly closed and locked the front or east door, then seizing Bennett's old long gun, which he had placed in a corner, the same he shot Baker with afterwards, every man was ordered by Pearson to jump out into the river. They were afraid to disobey, for Ned was crazy drunk and swore he would shoot every man that did not jump. Every one took the plunge, as Pearson thought, but old Bennett had hid himself out of sight in a corner or behind some boxes or barrels, and was not observed by Pearson, who, after, as he supposed, the last man had plunged out, set down the gun in its corner and shouted and laughed and rolled at the fun of the thing. Old Bennett took advantage of the position, sprang from his hiding place, seized the old gun, cocked it and said: "Now, Mr. Pearson, you jump out, too."

Pearson knew Bennett too well to refuse, and in he went after the rest. Some of the party were so mad that they marched straight home, but did not like to tell how they became so wet. Others crowded back into the store to dry themselves and drink hot whisky stew. Bennett was the hero, the driest and the happiest of the crowd.

MY FIRST CRIMINAL CASE.

I was first commissioned Justice of the Peace November 19, 1836. The Justices here then were Joseph T. Holmes and Robert R. Williams, besides myself. It appears that not long after I had been so commissioned, probably in December or January after, a Mr. Williams, I think the same already mentioned as having been in Missouri, went before Mr. Holmes and swore out a warrant against Colonel Humphrey, late from Virginia. Colonel Humphrey, I believe, was a relative, probably a brother-in-law, of Esquire Richard, of Burton. As learned afterwards, Colonel Humphrey had left Virginia with the intention of settling in Missouri, and on his way there stopped for a short time with Esquire Richard. He had, it was stated, brought with him from Virginia two or more negro slaves, boys, I believe. His stay at Burton was necessarily protracted by the sudden close of the Mississippi River, so that he could not cross with the negro boys. For many years prior to this time slave holders with their slaves from the South had been in the habit of crossing Illinois in emigrating to Missouri. It appeared, all this after the trial, as rumor, that Colonel Humphrey, as soon as the condition of the river permitted him to cross, took the boys into Missouri and sold them, but finally concluded to settle permanently near Burton, in this county. Williams had in his complaint charged kidnapping against the Colonel. On the examination, which was held before R. R. Williams and myself, (Mr. Holmes, after issuing the warrant, preferring not to try it, but to send it to the writer, who requested Mr. Williams to sit with him,) there was literally nothing legally proved against Humphrey beyond mere hearsay evidence and some hearsay statements made by the boys to Williams, he it appears, having met them, had talked with them. That they had been taken to Missouri at all, or sold there, was hearsay only. We held that the testimony was not sufficient to justify us in holding the defendant to bail; that before we could do that, it must be shown that the boys were taken to Missouri out of the State against their will, and that we should be informed by legal evidence—

sufficient facts; that if sufficient facts, or any facts not mere rumor, should come to the knowledge of any citizen, they might appear before the next grand jury of the county and give all such evidence as they legally could. The defendant was therefore discharged. Thereupon Jimmy McQuoid, who was present with some other anti-Abolitionists, felt himself fully justified in pummeling Williams upon the nose with his fist, making the blood spurt out in a stream. The Justices tried to interfere, and fined McQuoid, whose fine was promptly paid by the crowd, and poor Williams getting out of the office had to run for his life, with a gang at his heels. I have given this incident to lift the curtain upon the old times, when an Abolitionist was considered by the masses of the people the meanest of men.

OLD DADDY PHELPS.

Passing along through a number of years, about, before and after 1838, our city was frequently visited by old man Phelps. I think his name was Joseph. If so, there were very few men here in those days that "knew not Joseph." Mr. Phelps had in his younger days lived somewhere east of us, probably at Cincinnati, and had been extensively engaged in business, and for a time was full-handed and prosperous. But misfortune came, not singly, but in troops, with troops of children, and in quite an early day they all came to Quincy, or its immediate neighborhood. Daddy Phelps was peculiar in his capacity for "hollering" and making a big noise when he came into town, generally bringing a small load of green wood with his wagon and a rather sorry team of two horses. The old man generally drew up in front of a grocery, and after selling his wood and wetting his whistle, began to enlarge and make himself heard. His rendezvous was on the north side of the square, or the then anti-Abolition side, whilst the south side Mr. Phelps called the Abolition side. At that time the square was not fenced, and the old man, after he got pretty full, would generally march out into the middle of this public ground and stand and curse, shake his fist at and abuse the Abolitionists. His voice could be heard all over the town. Remaining in town until night, he would start for home in a great hurry, yelling and cavorting at every jump, his voice could be heard for a long time, until the increasing distance gradually hushed it. On one occasion a party of citizens from the south side, getting tired of his racket, arrested him for disturbing the public peace and brought him before me, to be dealt with according to law. Phelps "hollered" all the

way to the office, and as he was shoved in, gave the loudest kind of a yell in the face and ears of the Justice. I at once got out of the magisterial chair and said: "What is the matter? What are you making all this noise about? Sit down. Keep still." At this the old fellow straightened himself up, yelling still louder than ever. After a while I got him sufficiently quieted to hear from his accusers. They said: "The old man was disturbing the peace by loud and unusual noises and threatening language, and we thought it was about time to put a stop to it by bringing him before a Justice." I turned to our statute, (our town then having no ordinance upon the subject different from the State law,) and on examination found that the statute only punished the offense of making these loud and unusual noises in the night time, and as the old man did his yelling in the daytime, I had to let him go, but took occasion to say to him: "Now you see, Mr. Phelps, if you make any more of those noises and threats in the night time, I will get you." After this the old man never made noises in the night time, at least until after he got out of town, but the arrest had the effect of mainly breaking up the old man's habit of going out into the square and shaking his fist at and denouncing the south side. Dr. Nichols, who was for a time Mr. Phelps' physician, told me the following story of Daddy Phelps: The old man, when quite old—largely over seventy—was taken sick with bilious or typhoid fever. The doctor had attended him for some weeks, and concluded that in view of Mr. Phelps' advanced age and the long continuance of his sickness, during which his strength continually seemed to be failing, that he would hardly recover, and felt it his duty to say that if his patient had any matters which he might wish to arrange, in view of his condition and probable death, he had better now attend to them. This announcement was heard patiently, but the old lady, Mrs. Phelps, acted as almost any other woman would have acted under the circumstances—she began to sob and cry, and with her clean white apron to wipe her eyes. She said: "Now, Mr. Phelps, it is not too late yet. Only put your trust in Him who taketh away the sins of the world. You have had a hard time in this world—a life of hard work and a continual struggle to live. In that good country where you may go there will be no more hard work, no more sorrow and trouble." The old man, appearing to lie at the portal of death, answering with feeble voice, said: "Yes! Yes! I know. But I had rather stay here a while longer, where I am

better acquainted." Mr. Phelps got well and lived for a number of years thereafter, working till the last. He was an honest man all his life.

BURTON CAVE.

About the year 1836 or 7 the Burton cave was discovered, and for a time nearly all the young people of Quincy visited it. The cave was variously described as a quarter of a mile long, and divided into several compartments or rooms, some of them extensive and all at first ornamented by numerous petrifications or stalactites. In order to see it all, the visitor had to carry a candle in one hand, whilst in passing from one compartment into another they had to crawl on their hands and knees, not minding the mud. In those days we had no theatres, and but few other local sources of amusement. A ride to the country then, as now, was delightful. The difficulties of doing the cave made it all the more funny. What has become of Burton cave?

From 1837 to 1839 and 1840, the writer as Justice of the Peace, had some funny trials before him, even for a "new country." I remember some of them—one in trespass: One German, or Dutchman, as we called them, sued another for injuring his pig. His pig pen, situated on his own lot adjoining the lot of his neighbor, had become so filthy that he found it necessary to tear it down, releasing the pig, which for a time ran out in the lot of the owner, from which one day he escaped into the lot of his neighbor. The neighbor's dog attacked and scared the pig, and it, in attempting to get through the fence, got stuck and could not get out. The neighbor, in trying to release the animal, pulled his tail off. This was the trespass. We decided against the plaintiff.

We had another lawsuit between two butchers. The plaintiff filed a long account against the defendant, one of the items of which was "for boardin' a bitch ten weeks, at two dollars per week," I think he proved it, and we allowed the item.

We had another trial between two old Yankees—brothers-in-laws. We dismissed this suit. The account charged twenty-five cents for every dinner the defendant had eaten at the plaintiff's house for three years, and several charges of ten cents each for making hasty pudding for the defendant. These men had had a bitter family quarrel. They are probably both dead. I do not mention their names. The justices put a stop to these little trumped up items and charges made after the lapse of time, and in their inception never intended to be charged at all.

But I had one trial which I call

THE WILDEST IRISHMAN WE EVER SAW.

“He’s a parjur and I’m a parjur; he’s a deserter and I’m a deserter, and nayther of us can be sworn.” Some time between 1837 and 1840, there was one day brought in by the constable before us, then Justice of the Peace at Quincy, Illinois, a wild Irishman—the wildest I ever saw. He was tall, sinewy and as active as a cat; not above 35 years of age; head round, hard and about double the size of a stout monkey’s, and he either could not or would not speak a word of English. His disjointed Irish sounded not unlike those sounds made by a dull woodsaw in the hands of a vigorous Freedman’s Bureau darkey, just learning to saw hard wood “up norf.” I have forgotten the name of the prisoner or of the witness, and am glad of it. The complaint was for assault and battery, and no doubt the battery was a very cruel one, judging from an inspection of the parties. For some reason, not yet explained, the constable simply brought in the prisoner and the complaining witness and left. I was left to guard the prisoner, to try the case and to execute the sentence. Not a single person in the city, outside of we three, seeming to either know or care anything about the case. But I promptly took up the matter by asking the complaining witness to stand up and be sworn. He slowly came forward and painfully attempted to raise his right hand. I arose, prepared to administer the oath, when, with a sudden bound, the prisoner placed himself in front of the witness and between him and the court, exclaiming as he did so: “Stop! stop! your honor. Bejabers, he’s a parjur and I’m a parjur; and nayther of us can be sworn.” An exact repetition of all this followed a number of attempts to start the case. At the end of each attempt and interruption, the prisoner and the witness would each quietly take a seat, but no progress could be made in the trial. After a dozen or more attempts, an old magistrate friend of ours from the country—’Squire D.—stopped at the door, and witnessing the obstreperous conduct of our Irish prisoner, came in and said: “’Squire, let me try that man.” I readily consented, and placing ’Squire D. in my chair, said that I would just step outside for a few minutes, and begged that he would go on with the case. I, however, remained within hearing distance, and soon heard the loud voice, accompanied with the stamping foot of ’Squire D., commanding the prisoner to be silent, to sit down, and to keep still—threatening to fine the prisoner for contempt to the utmost extent allowed by law—but all to no purpose, as I

still heard the exclamation, "Stop! your honor; he's a parjur and I'm a parjur, and nayther of us can be sworn." After allowing our old friend a fair chance, I quietly walked into the office again, when our friend promptly vacated the chair, saying he had never seen or heard of such a "cuss" as that. I had brought back to the office no constable, none being found, but did bring back a large hickory club, heavy enough to knock down a bull with—at least an Irish one—and said: "Now, Mr. prisoner, I want you to explain what you mean by these interruptions and exclamations that 'he's a parjur and you're a parjur, and nayther of you can be sworn.' What do you mean by that? "Your honor," he said, "I mane that he's a parjur and I'm a parjur, and nayther of us can be sworn. And that he's a deserter and I'm a deserter; that he's a parjur and I'm a parjur, and nayther of us can be sworn." So said I: "You mean that you are both deserters from the British army, and that in your desertion you are perjurers, having violated your oaths of allegiance to the Queen of England, both of you, and therefore neither of you can be sworn as a witness in any court." "That's it, your honor, that's it; he's a parjur and I'm a parjur; he's a deserter and I'm a deserter, and nayther of us can be sworn." "O, well," said I, "it makes no difference as long as you propose to swear against each other; perhaps as against any one else the oath of this witness would not count for much, but he is a good witness as against you, at least. Now, I must have no more interruptions. The witness must be sworn and allowed to testify without further interruption, and if you spring up to interrupt again, 'by the holy jumping jay-birds,' I will knock you down with this club." This ended the struggle, the witness was sworn and testified without further interruption. It was a clear, bad case against the prisoner, and I fined him twenty dollars, but whilst I was entering up the judgment and issuing the execution, our precious constable not yet having returned, the prisoner took leg bail, and, for aught we know, is running yet. We never found out where the constable had hid himself during the trial.

Along in these early times there was here an old Irishman named Thomas Nowlan. He was noted for being very witty, sarcastic and litigious, always having a lawsuit with somebody. Pat Coyne, the tailor, and Nowlan one day had a suit before the writer, and at the trial quite a number of Irishmen were present, either as witnesses or spectators. The office was

nearly full of these people, and for a time all had to sit around waiting for some of the alleged important witnesses. I used to be pretty strict about order in court, and they were all silent, but as I had not yet opened the case, it was found a little dull and hard for the people to keep still. Nowlan was the plaintiff, I believe, and was sitting on one side of the room, and Coyne, the defendant, sat opposite to the plaintiff on the other side. There was an Irishman sitting by the side of Coyne named Jimmy—I forget his other name—when suddenly Nowlan broke the silence by saying to Jimmy, “Don’t you know you are in danger?” to this Jimmy responded, “No, why?” “Because you have bad Coyne about you.” This broke the stillness by a loud laugh. Coyne looked plagued and a ripple of Irish humor ran round the room, showing that every man took in the pun. The trial soon began and was finished. I decided against Nowlan, I believe, as he was nearly always beaten, but never seemed to mind it. The costs never troubled him for he never paid them.

When I first came to Quincy, in 1834, I soon found here the most ready and cheerful story-telling, gossiping lady I ever knew—Mrs. Earl Pierce, wife of Sheriff Pierce. It was her habit, upon first acquaintance with new comers, to tell them all about the early settlers. If the new comer was from the South, her stories were about the Yankees, and if from the North, they were all about the Southerners. Quincy and this part of the State was indebted to her for the importation of that great pest of our door yards, the dandelion, “just for greens.” She used to say that the Yankee women, when feeling quite cordial towards their neighbors of their own sex, when at the end of a call and about to separate, would say: “Now do come—come and see us. Do come, stay all day, and bring your dinners.” What she said about the Southerners I do not know, but no doubt equally pungent. She had a gossiping story about all. She never lacked for a story or the faculty of telling it. She finally went to Texas with her husband, who left in a hurry. If living now, she must be over 80 years of age. She was superbly jolly and lively company, with no real malice after all.

We had here about the year 1836 or 7, a clergyman—an evangelical churchman. He lived with his brother and his old mother, the brother being a shoemaker. They were English, and for a time lived on Hampshire street, near Sixth. The family kept a pig in the back yard, and one day the doors of

their dwelling being open, Mr. Pig rushed through the house and into the street, and put out for a run. The preacher had just returned from church, still wearing his black gown, and both he and the shoemaker, the latter having on his leather apron, gave chase after the pig; but not till after a long race did they overtake his swineship, capturing him and returning him to his quarters. The people on Hampshire street greatly marveled at the spectacle. This family afterwards purchased a lot near the corner of Eighth and Hampshire streets, on the north side of Hampshire, and erected upon the rear or north end of the lot on the alley a small dwelling house, in which they lived for some time. But this was not all. They also built the little house in front on the street. This little house was ten feet high and four feet square. At that time the photographers had not arrived in Quincy, so our readers must do without the picture.

As this chapter purports to tell stories, I proceed with one showing why the Universalists never got a good foothold in Quincy. We had here during the early forties a few hard-headed men, a good deal inclined to a sort of free-thinking way—free Protestants, who protested more than they believed concerning religious matters—such men as John P. Robbins, John Cleveland, Sr., Captain Robert Evans, Thaddeus Monroe, and some others juniors, and among them the writer. In those days there came to Quincy a sort of missionary, having what was then to most of us a new gospel. He called himself a Universalist, and could, as he substantially alleged, “blow hell out like a candle,” quoting more Scripture than any preacher we had ever heard. A sort of notice was given out that upon a certain Sunday this Universalist would hold forth at the court house. He came to time, and met a small but rather select little congregation of anti-brimstone people. The discourse was well prepared, was new to most of us, and well delivered. At its close he announced that if the brethren desired, and would make up a suitable provision for his expenses, &c., he would come twice a month during the summer and preach for them. Pretty soon a sufficient sum was subscribed, and the next Sunday he appeared and preached again. The Sunday before Mr. Robbins or Mr. Cleveland took him home and entertained him till he left. Upon this second visitation I invited the preacher home with me. At that time my wife was a Methodist, and did not, I think, feel very cordial towards this radical, though she received and treated him with quiet politeness. Our dinner was like our

usual Sunday dinner, mainly a cold dinner—the *piece de resistance*, if that is the French of it—but anyhow the main and most substantial dish upon the table was one of Pomroy's best sugar cured hams. The ham had been boiled whole the day before and a little of it cut off and used for a dinner for two, but it was substantially in tact. There were other things upon the table, of course, but the Universalist addressed himself mainly to the ham, saying that it was a very good one, and adding that he himself was a little peculiar in his eating: that he did it all at dinner, and usually ate but once a day. He, however, staid with us for supper and breakfast without fatigue in his exercise as a trencherman. To tell the truth, he pretty nearly eat at dinner the ham, leaving the good wife a little anxious about the coming meals. The next time he came here Captain Evans took him home with him, and his table exploits there, I infer, were equally remarkable. We then lived near Captain Evans, and on Monday after the preacher had been at his house Mrs. Evans, who was one of the best, kindest and most hospitable women in the town, ran into our house. She said it was not polite, she knew, to enquire about such things, but she would like Mrs. Asbury to tell her if she had observed anything peculiar in the preacher when he was at our house. At this Mrs. Asbury burst out laughing and replied: "Well, now, Mrs. Evans, since you mention it, tell me all about it." To this the reply was: "Well, I declare, I never saw a man eat like that in my life." Of course the ladies had a hearty laughing spell over the whole matter. But the next time the preacher came to Quincy he did not get an invitation to dinner from any quarter. I think he left in disgust and never returned. I never heard either Mr. Robbins or Mr. Cleveland say anything about the eating capacity of our Universalist preacher. He had written a book embodying his theories, and probably by this time had covered the whole ground, and did not want to repeat at this point what he no doubt considered sufficiently proved. I have forgotten the name of the preacher, and if I remembered it, I would not mention it here. Every one of the disciples of this man here are now dead but myself, and long ago I have left the faith as taught by him. In telling this story, as I have sometimes done to a laughing crowd of women, I have always added that no doubt that but for these circumstances, I should myself have become a Universalist. At this they have laughed still more heartily. My readers may know now as a historical fact why the Universalist never took root among us.

Somewhere along in these times there lived here a Dutchman by the name of Budke. He was a well-digger, a hard-working, poor old fellow, frequently in law, and having to a great extent abandoned his old beverage of beer, fell too much under the influence of Bourbon. One day Budke being the plaintiff, had a lawsuit before 'Squire Thornton, whose office at the time was in one of the first story rooms of the Quincy House. On the trial Budke became very angry at one of the witnesses, and said that something the witness testified to was a "damn lie." The justice at once put a stop to that sort of language by fining Budke five dollars for contempt. The trial went on and the case on the merits went against the plaintiff. Budke went home feeling pretty bad; he had lost his case, and besides had the fine standing against him. After studying the matter over all night he concluded next morning to go to the justice's office and try to beg off from the fine. It so happened that standing at the front entrance to the Quincy House—not far from Thornton's office, he spied the Hon. Stephen A. Douglas with Dr. Nichols. Budke was a great friend of Judge Douglas, and he at once importuned him to go with him into the office and try to get the 'Squire to remit the fine. The Judge being a United States Senator, did not feel justified in complying with the request, but told Budke to go in by himself and apologize to the magistrate. He slowly, with his hat in his hand, went in whilst the two spectators drew near the door to hear what was said. Budke at once addressed the Justice in a very respectful and humble tone of voice, saying: "Mr. 'Squire, I am a poor, hardworking feller, have not much money, the case went against me, and that fine and the cost makes it pooty hard; can't you throw off that fine business?" To this address the magistrate replied: "Now, Budke, you behaved yourself very badly. Did you not say to the witness whilst he was testifying under oath that he told a 'damn lie?" To this Budke replied: "Now, Mr. 'Squire, I am a poor Dutchman and can not speak and understand much good English. I youst thought that what I said to that witness was that he was youst a clever feller." This brought down the house and the fine was remitted. Poor Budke, I think, was afterwards killed in a well which he was digging.

It was in 1840, I think, that we had our first and last election riot. In connection with our old railroad system there had arrived in this part of the country a large number of people, then

called "railroad Irish;" not many of the rank and file of them permanently remained in Quincy. Of the so-called riot itself I can not speak from personal observation, because on that day I had gone to Lima to attend the election up there. But without the mention of names, most of the actors of that day being now dead, or gone away, I may say from what I heard from some of the spectators, there was for a time a good deal of "music in the air." It appeared then as now, that most of the Irish were Democrats, whilst there were then a good many of the Germans who were Whigs. Exactly how and where the row first began, I do not know, but pretty soon the rumor ran all over the town that the Irish were after the Dutch. Some of the poor Germans, who were greatly in the minority, were beaten and stampeded. One poor fellow, Barth, the butcher, was beaten nearly to death, and a sort of Donnybrook Fair ensued. Shillalys were wielded with true art, and most people felt like standing aside whenever they saw a roaring mass of these people coming in their direction. One distinguished Democratic politician tried to quell the furore, and in the midst of his good intentions received a whack with a shillaly. When this was done some of the crowd sang out, "Let him alone; he's one of our frinds." The reply to this was, "Well, bejabers, a fwack won't hurt him anyhow." Our mayor was notified of the riot and straightway called out the militia. The Quincy Grays, in full uniform, armed with muskets, soon appeared, with the mayor on horseback (riding a bobtailed pony). This soon put an end to the row. Many arrests were made, but no one was ever convicted for anything that occurred that day. No one was killed, and no doubt the whole disturbance was the result of too much whisky, and arose without any premeditation or plan of action. A few days ago, one of the members of the old company (the Quincy Grays) told me that just as the company were wheeling around the corner of Fifth and Hampshire streets, going east, he discovered, on the north side of Hampshire, about midway of the block, between Fifth and Sixth street, "Old Slack," with his back to the wall, knocking down people; every stroke brought down a man, and thus as many as six or eight had fallen under his sledge-hammer strokes. It appears, as I understand it, that Vanfleet, a blacksmith, had been pounded by the rioters somewhere near, and had run to Slack for help. He was shoved into a sort of alley-way between two houses, and Slack stood near to guard the entrance. The crowd of Irishmen rushed after Vanfleet, but the first one was knocked down by Slack, and then another, and another,

until some six or eight had fallen, when at this time the militia came up and ended the contest. The exploits of the old Whig hero, Lewis Slack, became the town talk for days, and indeed are not yet forgotten. It was said by his friends that Lewis Slack could whip any man, Irishman, or otherwise. The fight had been hard, however, and there was one Irishman particularly, who thought he could whip Lewis, and would like to try it; so next day he hunted for Slack, and not finding him outside, went to his house to see him; sending in his name with a request to see Mr. Slack. He was shown into a bed-room. The fact was the hero had received some bruises and felt pretty sore, and had gone to bed. When the man came in he saluted Mr. Slack in a friendly tone of voice, and said: "Sir, I understand that you say you can whip any Irishman in the world; that you knocked down a crowd of them yesterday. I am considered a pretty good man myself, and I called to see if you would like to try me." To this Mr. Slack replied: "No, sir, all that took place yesterday is passed. I have no malice against any one, and wish to let what passed yesterday pass forever. I don't want to fight you or any one in the world—give us your hand and let us be friends." In sketching this riot I am like old Lewis Slack in feeling to let the first election riot pass, yet the event was too important and noted to permit me to pass it in entire silence. As Fontenell said about the breakfast, still it was a poor breakfast; so still it was a poor riot. Lewis Slack was a native of Delaware, a blacksmith by trade, an honest and peaceable man. He never had a fight on his own account. He died only a few years ago, and he was the hero of our first and last election riot.

OF OLD TIME PREACHERS AND CLERGY.

In this chapter of anecdotes, I shall speak of only two of them. They were both, when living, (one of them is dead) men for whom I have entertained the highest respect and regard. I almost doubt the propriety of telling a story about either of them—simply an account of their sacred calling—still I think the stories won't hurt the memory of the dead, or the feelings of the living. The Rev. George P. Giddinge came here about April, 1841, or forty years ago, and remained here for over twenty years as rector of St. John's Church, now St. John's Cathedral. He was a most scholarly man, thoroughly and stubbornly honest, and only peculiar in his intercourse with people by reason of his deafness; dignified in his demeanor, yet acutely sensitive

to fun and true wit. He was a most eloquent preacher and one of the best writers of current sermons I ever knew; precise and exact in language, he seldom met with a slip of the tongue, but one day from the chancel he announced to his astonished hearers that at the afternoon service that day the sacrament of circumcision would take place. The word was scarcely uttered when he discovered the *lapsus lingue*, and in a hurried voice said the sacrament of baptism. This was the only joke we ever had on Father Giddinge, and none of us ever ventured to rally him about it. His acute sense of humor, however, made it impossible for him to keep back a pretty broad smile on this occasion. Father Giddinge removed to the State of Missouri some few years before the breaking out of the rebellion, and at the time of this event he resided at Palmyra, in charge of a seminary of learning. The people of that place, when and before the war broke out, were divided in their loyalty—mostly divided on one side, that was the Southern side. Mr. Giddinge was loyal to the old flag and strongly opposed to secession. One night in the early period of the troubles, some mischievous boys and young men, some of them, it is alleged, college boys, brought a Confederate flag, and climbing upon the seminary building of Father Giddinge fastened it there. On the next morning the flag was discovered waving over the seminary. The sight of it there created in the proprietor of the seminary the greatest excitement. He tried to find out who put it there. He tried to have it taken down by some one able to reach it, but failing to get any one to take down this, to him, new and hateful flag, he determined, though then an old man, to take it down himself, and after much fatigue and excitement he pulled it down. Not long after, probably induced by the worry, excitement and fatigue of getting down this flag, and by the annoyance of the occasion, a spell of sickness ensued and in a few days thereafter he died. His remains were brought to this place, and the funeral from old St. John's was largely attended. The church was heavily draped in mourning and the old flag was spread over his coffin when carried to Woodland Cemetery, where it now lies. A short time before the event of the Confederate flag being placed upon the seminary, Mr. Giddinge, being in Quincy, came to see the writer, and before he left handed me the following address to the old flag, which he had written only a few days before. I believe the lines, not long after Mr. Giddinge's decease, were published in the *Whig*. The manuscript is now before me:

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

Fling it out to the breeze, let it float on the gale,
 The flag that has sheltered the free and the brave;
 Let no star in its galaxy ever grow pale,
 But undimmed let it shine as unrent let it wave.
 'Tis no lone star of freedom contending with right,
 No feeble palmetto, exacting and vain,
 But a whole constellation with glory so bright,
 It should palsy the arm that should rend it in twain.

Fling it out to the breeze, let it float on the gale,
 The Star Spangled Banner, the flag of our sires;
 Let their sons cluster round it when foemen assail,
 And beneath it defend both their altars and fires.
 United yet free, but united in truth,
 Let the banner of Union still over us wave,
 And the Star Spangled Banner that curtained our youth,
 When we sleep in the dust, let it shelter our grave.

Mr. Giddinge was not, in the then common acceptance of the term, an Abolitionist. I believe he had owned or purchased a negro woman servant at the time or after his removal to Palmyra. He had, prior to coming to Quincy, for some years resided in Kentucky.

The Rev. Horatio Foot, Congregationalist, was and still is, as we write, a noted man and an old-time preacher. He came to Quincy about February, 1840, when he became pastor of the Congregational Church; after some years, he was succeeded, I think, by the Rev. Rollin Mears, and not long after a second, or another Congregational Church, was built for him. He remained in the harness for many years as a preacher, and only retired from the charge of a congregation when he became old. He is now, I believe, near four-score years of age. During his earlier years here he was a noted revivalist, would sometimes preach a series of the most searching and systematic sermons, running through many consecutive weeks—somewhat after the manner of the celebrated Finney, of the East. I did not hear many of these discourses, but our old friend and extraordinary story-teller John Martin Holmes would sometimes so closely imitate Mr. Foot's tone and manner of speaking as to make the hearer, if the voice proceeded from another room, feel sure that it was the voice of Mr. Foot himself, besides Mr. Holmes possessed a most remarkable memory of language, and could repeat sometimes nearly all the sermon. Mr. Foot preached a series of sermons upon the "Prodigal Son," in one of which, as reported by John, he was describing our modern prodigal sons—taking some of the young men from New

England, who had been educated in the homes of piety in that country—taught the faith of their fathers by pious and praying parents, and the example and careful training of God-fearing mothers. These young men frequently came out to the great West and were thrown in the midst of all sorts of wickedness and folly, soon losing their religion, and apparently forgetting the pious ways and lessons of the old homestead. Some of them wandered off into the Rocky Mountains, falling among Indians and thieves, whilst a few of them even went South and became slave-drivers and overseers of plantations. Then pausing, he said impressively, “The meanest business out of hell—except keeping grocery.” On one occasion, John said, whilst describing the horrors of the lost, or damned, he said in hell “every finger would burn like a candle.” In those days this figure of speech, though very strong, was only remarkable for its supposed aptness to the idea of endless punishment, then more generally preached and dwelt upon than at present. On one occasion Mr. Foot had gone to Mendon to hold a series of meetings, and on his return, the Sunday after, he described to his hearers the success and deep religious work which had gone on at Mendon during his visit. He said the Lord had made bare His arm in many conversions—in fact nearly all the young people of Mendon had been brought in and converted; all except one young man, and he had a “dumb devil.” It appears that this young man could not be made to talk or say anything or do anything about religion, but remained incorrigibly dumb. In this sketch we lift the curtain to look back to forty years ago. Mr. Foot is still living, and is one of the most liberal and charitable of men. May he live long enough to read this sketch and to forgive any unintentional misrepresentation. As they say in the East, “may he live a thousand years.” Mr. Foot, like Father Giddinge, was loyal, and when our first soldiers left for the seat of war upon that first Sunday after the Rebels had fired upon Fort Sumpter, his exhortations, prayers and benedictions with others were ringing in their ears.

There was one other of our early ministers, but concerning whom, though we have no story to tell, we yet wish to say a word about him. I refer to the Rev. George Moore, the first Unitarian minister settled here. Mr. Moore came here about 1840, and was a close follower in his general ideas and religious convictions of Dr. Channing. He was never married; was not a great preacher, or at least not a noisy one; modest, kindly in

his manners and disposition, but he literally went about doing good. I believe he was the first of our preachers that habitually visited the prisoners in jail, going there every week, and in some instances, every day. A most Christian gentleman, whose account in the High Court of Record in Heaven no doubt will bear inspection by the Great Master Himself. Those who knew him well did not soon forget him, and many still remember him, though his remains have slept in Woodland Cemetery for over thirty-five years.

OLD MAN BARTLETT.

Mr. John Bartlett, from Barbadoes, came to Quincy some forty years ago. He was of English descent, and, like all colonial Englishmen, was more intensely English than the natives of England proper themselves. He brought to this country and to Quincy a very large amount of ready money—perhaps more than any one man brought here before or since. His peculiar disposition and somewhat reserved and distant bearing soon repelled and kept back almost every really disinterested and honest citizen. This kind of men had nothing to ask of Mr. Bartlett and kept their distance, whilst another set of fellows, some of which are found in every community, people who are willing to play toady and to flatter, soon, by pretended friendship, made their way into the old man's confidence and began a system of cheating and robbery, getting from him large sums of money upon worthless securities and soon fleecing him of more than half his fortune. Mr. Bartlett built one or more houses here, one that is now occupied as the Movement Cure, on the corner of Sixth and Broadway—probably the best built house in the city. He also went into merchandizing and finally lost every thing, dying some years since poor. He was an honest and honorable man, but his very peculiarly stubborn or unbending disposition frequently brought him into collisions with other men. One day in coming from his residence to his store—the day after a deep snow—he found on the sidewalk along which he had to pass, only a single narrow pathway through the snow, and as he trudged along with an umbrella in his hand he met a bulldog and the dog's owner—the dog was ahead of his master. The meeting in this narrow path made it necessary for one or the other, the dog or Mr. Bartlett, to step out of the path in the deep snow. Mr. Bartlett stopped, the bulldog stopped, but neither seemed willing to step aside for the other to pass. The old man at length punched the dog, with his um-

brella, at which his owner jumped in front of Mr. Bartlett, cursed him for striking his dog, threatening to pound him, and shaking his fist under the old man's nose. For this Bartlett swore out a warrant against the man for assault, and the defendant was arrested, taken before 'Squire Thornton, and fined, but not liking the decision he appealed the case to the Circuit Court, where in due time the case was re-tried and Judge Douglas held that there had been no assault within the meaning of the statutes. This decision made the complaining witness to say: "What sort of a country is this? An old man is made to get out of the way of a dog, and is threatened and bullied and then made to pay the costs." At another time whilst Mr. Bartlett was engaged in store-keeping as a merchant, one day there came into the store a farmer with a crock of honey for sale. Mr. Bartlett said he did not want it, did not think it was very good honey, but after awhile agreed to take it at a certain price per pound. Afterwards, when asked what he wanted for it, the farmer said the money. In those days almost every kind of country produce purchased in the stores was paid for in goods. It appeared that Bartlett, when he said he would take it, had expected to pay for the honey out of the store, and soon a lively quarrel sprung up about it. The farmer insisting on being paid for it in cash, whilst the store-keeper insisted that it was to be paid for in goods. There appearing no prospect of agreeing, the old man picked up the crock of honey and pushed it at the farmer, telling him to take it and clear out of the store. At this point the farmer snatched the crock and deliberately hurled the whole thing at Bartlett's head. It struck him on his breast and the crock was shattered to pieces, whilst the honey literally plastered him from head to foot, running down his clothes to the floor. The farmer did not stop to pick up the pieces, but left the store. This was an indignity, thought the old man, sure enough, and with the honey still running down his legs he rushed into the office of the nearest Justice of the Peace, which happened to be the office of the writer. I could not help but laugh whilst he was telling the story and demanding a warrant, and pretty soon, when he began to think of the ridiculous side of the matter, he began to laugh himself. I told him if he had any trial about it before a house full of people, he would probably never hear the last of it, and advised him to go back to the store and try to have his clothes cleaned, and if the next day he wanted a warrant, I would write his complaint. But he did not

come back, and the story did not circulate. A gentleman who used to be for a time a clerk in Mr. Bartlett's store told me the following story about Mr. Bartlett and old man Limb. Mr. Limb was an Englishman, fond of a joke and occasionally of something good to drink, and he very frequently went into Bartlett's store when he came to town. It appears that on one occasion when Limb came into the store he found Mr. Bartlett in a particularly gloomy and dispirited mood. He was quite a Church of England religious man, and for a time and at times he would read and say his prayers in his counting room with great diligence. Limb coming in without knocking or leave, found Mr. Bartlett upon his knees at his prayers, and this interruption caused him to rise. Limb, in his hearty English way, said: "How are you, Mr. Bartlett? I hope you are well this morning." But Mr. Bartlett did not respond very cheerfully; still, after a moment he invited Limb to sit down, and then there ensued a conversation between them about after the following fashion: Limb—"I hope, Mr. Bartlett, you are having no trouble. You must excuse me for coming in and interrupting you in your prayers; I meant no harm. We are all liable to some troubles, but we must bear up under it, you know." During this speech Limb had kept his eye upon a certain corner cupboard, from which on former visits Mr. Bartlett had drawn out a stout bottle of Bourbon whisky, glasses, sugar, &c., &c. Mr. Bartlett took the hint, and soon the two old men were mixing their toddies, and after awhile both of them began to feel not afraid to face a frowning world. A good deal of talk back and forth ensued, and religion, of course, was discussed. Mr. Limb thought that too much religion was not good for a man, and to this they both finally agreed; but Bartlett thought that every man ought to have some religion. Mr. Limb assented, and the discussion was closed by Mr. Bartlett saying: "Yes! yes! just enough religion to save him. Take another drink, Mr. Limb. I am glad you called in."

CHAPTER XIII.

QUINCY IN TIMES OF WAR.

OF that abnormal state of society growing out of war, we, with other localities upon the extreme borders of the State, have had our full share, and also of the incidents and excitements necessarily attached to the clash of arms, the gathering, drafting, mustering and marching away of citizen soldiers. Our earliest settlements came after the war of 1812 with Great Britain, yet we have had among us a number of the soldiers of that war—Joel Rice, John W. McFadon, John McDade, and Robert Evans, Sailor and others. A few of them still reside here. Of the so-called Black Hawk war in 1832, I have already briefly written. The war with Mexico, commencing in 1846, was more serious, our State sending six regiments, and from Quincy parts of several companies. Of those who became captains of companies there were from Quincy Captains Kelly, Morgan, Prentiss and Lott, the latter succeeding to the command of the company of Captan Kelly, who was killed at Buena Vista. I believe there are now two or more of Captain Kelly's company (privates) still living here, among them John Dewire and Jimmy O'Connor, both disabled in the war and both yet, as I believe, pensioners. One of Captain Morgan's company also resides in the county. The first of our dead heroes brought here from the battle field was Captain Timothy Kelly, whose funeral was largely attended amid the greatest excitement and the deepest feeling. His remains still lie in the old Roman Catholic cemetery on Maine street.

Of that greatest of modern wars, the war of the rebellion, I might write very much, but must confine myself to a mere sketch of what more nearly affected our own locality, only referring to distant events which hurled Quincy, with all other parts of our State and country, into the vortex of war.

Abraham Lincoln was inaugurated President of the United States on the 4th of March, 1861. The bombardment of Fort

Sumpter was begun under the command of the Rebel General Beauregard upon the 12th of April, 1861, and on Sunday, the 14th, Major Robert Anderson, of the First artillery, in command of the fort, having surrendered on the 13th, marched out with colors flying, drums beating, and saluting his flag with fifty guns. The flag was hauled down and the Rebel forces took possession of the fort. On the 15th of April President Lincoln issued his proclamation and call for 75,000 troops. Thus this great war of the rebellion was inaugurated. Throughout the entire non-slave-holding States of the Union, and to some extent even in the South, the greatest excitement, indignation and denunciation followed the indignity to the "old flag." That salute of fifty guns to the flag, as it was about to come down from the walls of Fort Sumpter, was soon answered by the resounding thunders of ten thousand cannon all over our country. It is impossible to describe the feeling which pervaded our City of Quincy, even at midnight, on the day that Fort Sumpter fell. But a few days passed when our streets resounded to the marching tread of our young soldier boys. It was on the next Sunday evening after the surrender of Fort Sumpter that over two hundred men from Quincy alone left our city for, to them, the unknown fields of strife, followed by the benediction, prayers and tears of our whole people. To the young who have come upon the stage of life since that 21st day of April, 1861, we can convey no idea of the event. All over the country, north and south, there was the gathering of men for the coming conflict. Away down South in Dixie, as in loyal Illinois, mothers parted from their sons amid tears and blessings. Whatever affecting scenes were presented in the North, had their counterpart in the South. Well might mothers, fathers, brothers and sisters weep over the events of the hour. Alas! those tears were but the prelude in the drama of the years of mourning and sorrow which followed. It is often said that no true man who went through the war of the rebellion upon either side of the contest wishes evermore to witness another such struggle. If there is now one man in our country who says "Let us renew the fight, let us have another war of sections," we may rest assured that that man was himself no true soldier. He may have said "Go boys," but did not say "Come boys."

I should deem it no injustice to others, whose names cannot be given, to publish here the names of the men, our first soldiers in the war of the rebellion, who left Quincy on that first Sunday after the flag came down at Sumpter, April 21, 1861. Though

their enlistment was but for ninety days, some of them died at Cairo and never returned. After the term of ninety days expired, most of them re-enlisted for three years, or during the war. But as every name of every officer and soldier of Illinois is recorded in the report of the Adjutant General of this State, comprising eight large volumes, I must forego the pleasure of recording their names in this History of Quincy, though in doing so I omit to mention many names near to many of our people. A large number of these, our first soldiers, are now dead. Nearly twenty-one years have come and gone since.

Of the great union meeting held here on Wednesday night, April 17, 1861, I should not be true and faithful as a mere historian if I omitted to say a word upon every side. The *Quincy Herald* of the 16th contained an editorial referring to the President's proclamation of the 15th calling for the military of the several States (75,000 men). To this article a reply was made by Mr. Browning and published on the 18th, the day after the great union meeting. The *Herald* article says of the proclamation:

It is extraordinary because it calls for soldiers in a manner, and to carry out the enforcement of the laws by a process unknown to the constitution. The constitution of the United States requires the laws to be executed by courts and their officers, and the military are to be used only in aid of the civil authorities, and upon their demand. Have the civil authorities of any of the seceding States demanded military aid? If so, then the President may call for troops. But if not, then, most clearly, is the President trampling down the constitution of the country.

I deem it but just to say that Mr. Brooks was probably not aware of the law of Congress of 1795, quoted by Mr. Browning in his reply, at the time he wrote his above article. He most probably had in his mind only the law of 1792. I think that not one man in ten thousand of our people was then acquainted with the law. It was found here, after a long search, in an old copy of the United States statutes, and on the margin marked obsolete. Who so did it, or why so marked, I do not know. As it is worth while to keep in mind the motives and principles which moved all Quincy, I insert the legal part of Mr. Browning's reply, as follows:

Now, to the law, and the testimony.

In 1792 Congress passed a law upon this subject containing, among others, this provision :

"That whenever the laws of the United States shall be opposed, or the execution thereof obstructed, in any State, by combinations too powerful to be suppressed by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings, or by the powers vested in the marshals by this act, *the same being notified to the*

President of the United States, by an Associate Justice or the District Judge, it shall be lawful for the President of the United States to call forth the militia of such States to suppress such combinations, and to cause the laws to be duly enforced. And if the militia of a State, where such combinations may happen, shall refuse, or be insufficient to suppress the same, it shall be lawful for the President, if the Legislature of the United States be not in session, to call forth and employ such members of the militia of any other State or States most convenient thereto, as may be necessary, &c."

Under this law the President could not call forth the militia until notified of the necessity of doing so by an Associate Justice or District Judge. Then he had first to call for the militia of the State in which such combination existed; and, in the event of their refusal, or insufficiency, he might then, but not till then, call forth the militia of other States; but even in that case he was restricted to the militia of the States *most convenient* to the State in which the combination existed.

If this were now the law, the comments of the editor of the *Herald* would be just, and it probably is the law he had in his mind when he wrote his article; but, if he had examined the law for himself instead of taking, as I suppose he did, the statements of others as to what it was, he could not have failed to discover that, by its own limitation, it expired in something less than three years after its passage, and, that in addition to this, it was expressly repealed on the 28th of February, 1795.

This law, I apprehend, was found wholly inadequate to the emergencies it was intended to meet; so it was, as above stated, repealed; and on the same day another law was enacted, entitled, in the language of the constitution, "the act to provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union, suppress insurrections and repel invasions."

This law, which is still in force, which is the law of to-day, as it was the law of 1795, provides:

"That whenever the laws of the United States shall be opposed, or the execution thereof obstructed, in any State, by combinations too powerful to be suppressed by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings, or by the powers vested in the marshals by this act, it shall be lawful for the *President of the United States* to call for the militia of such State, or of any other State or States, as may be necessary to suppress such combinations, and to cause the laws to be duly executed.

"That whenever it may be necessary, *in the judgment of the President*, to use the military force hereby directed to be called forth, the President shall forthwith, by proclamation, command such insurgents to disperse, and retire peaceably to their respective abodes, within a limited time."

It will be perceived that, by this law, the power is vested in the *President* to call forth the militia whenever, *in his judgment*, it may be necessary to suppress insurrection, and that he has not to await the demands of a civil officer—that he is not required to call for the militia of the State in which the combination exists, and that he is not limited in his call to the States *most convenient* thereto, but may, in his discretion, take the range of the entire Union.

Can it be denied that the emergency contemplated by the law had arisen? Fort Sumpter was established and garrisoned by law. By law the President is Commander-in-Chief of the armies of the United States, and by law it was his duty to furnish the garrison with all necessary supplies of clothing, provisions and munitions of war to enable it to maintain its

position. This he undertook peacefully, and in strict accordance with law, to do, and was forcibly and successfully resisted by a lawless combination which no one can doubt was "too powerful to be suppressed by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings." In this state of the case would not the President have been recreant to his most sacred duties, and unworthy of the high station he occupies, if he had failed to act with promptness and energy? Bring the proclamation to the test of the constitution and laws, and it will be found in exact harmony with them, and clearly within the range of the President's legitimate power and sworn duty.

The only purpose of this article is to vindicate the President from a charge of usurpation, which, I am willing to believe, was inconsiderately and not maliciously made, but which, if true, ought to go far to deter good men from responding to the call made upon them in behalf of their country in this hour of her need. For such a country and such a government as ours, we cannot render too much service or make too many sacrifices; and it is to be hoped that, after an examination of the constitution and laws, no patriot's conscience will upbraid him for cheerful and enthusiastic compliance with the demands of the President's proclamation.

It is due to the editor of the *Herald* that I should say that the italics in his article, as here quoted, are my own, and that I have not written this with the intention of impeaching his patriotism, but, as before remarked, for the sole purpose of vindicating the President from charges which I regard as unjust and injurious, and calculated to dampen the ardor of my fellow citizens in the sacred cause of the country in this momentous crisis of her history.

O. H. BROWNING.

April 17, 1861.

Speeches were made by Hon. I. N. Morris, Hon. O. H. Browning, J. Grimshaw, B. Arntzen and others, irrespective of party.

THE GREAT UNION MEETING.

The meeting last (Wednesday) evening was of a character seldom seen in Quincy. Men of every party were there, vying with each other in the expression of devotion to the Union, and against the spirit of treason. The court house speedily became too small, and an adjournment was made outside. The night was warm and beautiful, and though out-door speaking is always laborious, Colonel Morris, from the steps of the court house, addressed the audience with a success which, under the circumstances, was remarkable. The "old flag" was floating in the moonlight from the staff in front, and the numbers, the spirit, the enthusiasm, and the utter absence of all partizan feeling, betokened an influence at work in this community with which it will not do for traitors to trifle.

Mr. S. P. Delano called the meeting to order at 7:30 o'clock, and nominated Charles A. Savage, Esq., as Chairman, which was carried.

On motion of James Woodruff, the following gentlemen were unanimously selected as Vice Presidents and Secretaries:

Vice Presidents—D. Stahl, M. D., Damion Hauser, Amos Green, E. H. Buckley, Thomas Redmond, T. Rogers, John Crockett, John C. Cox, Robert S. Latham, C. Zimmerman, M. D.

Secretaries—J. G. Rowland, Philip Snyder, John P. Cadogan, E. C. Winter.

Dr. Stahl was called for from all parts of the house. He said he was out

for the first time in three weeks, and would only say now that he had sworn twenty-five years ago to support the government of this country, and he should not desert it now in its hour of trial.

Hon. O. H. Browning offered for the consideration of the meeting the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted :

We, the people of Quincy, and of the County of Adams, citizens, native born and adopted, of the United States, friends of law and order, devoted in heart and soul to the Union and constitution which have so long blessed and prospered us; proud of the gallant stars and stripes, the emblem and the guardian of civil and religious liberty, under whose protecting folds we have so long reposed in peace and security, and determined to protect and defend that venerated banner of our fathers from all indignity and dishonor, and recognizing no distinctions except such as separate patriots from traitors, do hereby unanimously declare :

1. That we have heard, with profound pain and indignation, of the atrocious assault made by traitors upon the flag of the Union at Fort Sumpter, and that the treason which led to the assault must be chastised—the indignity offered to the glorious stars and stripes must be avenged—the constitution must be vindicated, the government upheld, and the reign and rule of law and order restored in all our borders; and to the attainment of these ends we pledge our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor.

2. We declare that the contest in which we are now engaged, involves the continuance of constitutional government, and civil and religious liberty on this continent. It is the cause of our country and of humanity, and not the cause of a party in which we are embarked, and it is the duty of every good citizen and patriot to co-operate, to the fullest extent of his ability, with the administration in all the necessary measures it may adopt to put down treason, maintain the Union, preserve the government, and defend the honor of the country.

3. We heartily approve of President Lincoln's proclamation, calling forth the militia to put down unlawful combinations too powerful to be suppressed in the ordinary way, to maintain the laws and integrity of the national Union, to perpetuate popular government, and redress wrongs long enough endured. We believe it to be entirely within the scope of his powers, as President under the constitution and laws of the Union, in the strict line of his duty, and imperiously demanded by the exigencies of the times; and now and here ignoring all party distinctions, abjuring all party allegiance, and acknowledging only that higher and nobler fealty which we owe to the country and the constitution, as American citizens, we solemnly pledge ourselves to stand by and sustain the government in all its efforts to subdue rebellion and prevent anarchy, to re-establish the integrity of the Union, and restore peace, harmony, and the protection of the laws to our distracted country.

The laws of the United States having thus been violated in the capture of Fort Sumpter, at the cannon's mouth, by men organized and fighting under a new and strange flag, the President of the United States, holding the Union of the States as perpetual, called for troops to enforce the laws and to uphold the national authority. Quincy and Adams County were soon to have their full share in the bloody contest to follow. By turning

to that faithful and invaluable work of Adjutant General J. N. Haynie, in eight large volumes, and published by authority of our State, we may learn that Illinois did her duty well, though she failed, no doubt without intentional injustice, of being credited at Washington with all the men she sent into the war, her patriotism kept her from loud complaints. General Haynie, compiler of this great report, is now dead, and but few of our people seem to remember his patient labors and his patriotic devotion to Illinois and our whole country in the darkest days of war. In Schedule D of the first volume of this work I find under the head of quotas and credits that Quincy and Adams County are credited as having sent into the war 5,173 men. The population of the county was stated at 41,144 souls. Adams County sent more men into the field than any other county of the State excepting Cook and LaSalle Counties, both exceeding Adams in population. The enrollment of Adams County under the enrollment of 1864 of those liable to military service was 8,475. Under a revised enrollment of January, 1865, it stood at 6,457. The enrollment of 1864, as indeed all enrollments, had to be made under instructions from the War Department to the enrolling officers, so as to include all men between the ages of 18 and 45 years. No discretion was allowed to the enrolling officers; they were to enroll all. Thus many were enrolled not subject to draft, and who upon being drafted were found exempt under the rules prescribed for their examination by the surgeons. But the enrollment of these incompetent men increased our quotas, and though I did all I could, under orders, to get these men to come in and be examined by the surgeons before our final revision should be sent to Washington, very few of them came, they feeling sure that their unfitness for service would appear in case they should be drafted. No one officer in the Provost Marshal's office had the right to strike off any name from the enrollment books. It could only be done after examination and the action of the Board, and then reported to the Provost Marshal General's office. Thus, when the draft came there were many names found upon our rolls of men who had gone away, many who had died, and some even who were in the army but whose absence had not been reported to us. All new names were added to the list of those claimed to be liable to draft, whilst few were or could be stricken off here. In some of the sub-districts in our district, when the war ended, nearly every able-bodied man had volunteered or gone away, leaving scarcely men enough to fill the remaining quota of the district.

Quincy and Adams County formed one of the five counties of the then Fourth Congressional district. The population of Adams County, as then stated, was 41,144; that of Hancock County, 29,041; that of Henderson, 9,499; that of Mercer, 15,037; and that of Rock Island, 20,981; total, 115,720. The average of population of these five counties would be 23,172. Adams sent into the war 5,173; Hancock, 3,272; Henderson, 1,330; Mercer, 1,620; and Rock Island, 2,099; total from the Fourth district, 13,494. If five counties, with an average population of 23,142 each, sent into the war 13,494 men, how many should the whole State have sent, the whole State containing 102 counties? The average of the number of men sent from each county of the Fourth district was a fraction over 2,698. If we multiply this by 102, the number of counties, we shall produce for the State 282,176 men. These figures and statements are made now, not for the purpose of finding fault in any quarter. No doubt that owing to the locality of our county and district upon the borders of two States, many of the young men of this county and the district, as we have already stated, crossed over our borders to fight under the same old flag in regiments of these border States. Some of them were afterwards credited to us, but no doubt many of them, without wrongful intention in any quarter, were not thus credited.

It may not be uninteresting to state here that Illinois is credited as having sent into the war (see Schedule D) 226,592 men, whose names are recorded. Besides this number, many of our young men throughout the State, in the earlier stages of the war, went into other States and there volunteered. Illinois, as stated, received credit for some of them, but no doubt many of them were not thus credited by reason of the omission, sometimes accidentally, of the volunteer in stating his residence in the enlistment papers. I know of some colored men from Quincy who were mustered into one or more Massachusetts regiments. The regiment of Colonel John A. Bross, the Twenty-ninth United States colored regiment, was mainly raised in Quincy—903 men. How many of these men were credited to Quincy? Though no doubt some of them were so credited, I do not, as I write now, know. The regiment of Colonel Bross is not mentioned in our Illinois regiments, nor is the regiment of 985 men of Colonel J. W. Wilson so mentioned. There also appears in the Adjutant General's report the names of Captain John Curtis, ninety-one men, that of Captain Simon G. Stookey, ninety men, and Cap-

tain James Steele, eighty-six men. If we carefully study the Adjutant General's report, we shall be convinced that his recapitulation at the end of his Schedule A is not over the actual facts. But allowing for the men lost to our State in the matter of credits, Illinois sent into the war as many as 240,000 men. The recapitulation is as follows:

Infantry.....	185,941
Cavalry.....	32,082
Artillery.....	7,277

225,300

Now, if we add for men unavoidably lost to us in the matter of credits, and including excesses in districts, we shall, we think, make up 14,700 more..... 14,700

Thus making for the State.....240,000

It is proper to remark that the Illinois Legislature convened in special session April 23, 1861, and out of respect to Illinois regiments in Mexico provided that the infantry regiments raised under the President's proclamation of the 15th of April, 1861, should begin with the number seven. The law also provided for the election of a Brigadier General. Hence Benjamin M. Prentiss, of Quincy, became the first Brigadier General of volunteers, though by the ruling of the War Department the act of Congress only gave those Brigadiers appointed by the President rank from the date of their appointment by him. Prentiss having been at first commissioned by Governor Yates, did not take rank until afterwards appointed by the President.

Quincy and Adams County had, we know, men and officers, or officers alone, in the following regiments, besides some, perhaps many, not within our observation, namely: Of infantry, the 10th regiment, the 14th, 15th, 16th, 19th, 27th, 33d, 43d, 50th, 58th, 65th, 66th, 73d, 78th, 84th, 97th, 118th, 119th, 137th, 148th, 151st and 154th. Of cavalry Quincy and Adams County sent one full company at least—Delano's, afterwards Moore's company of the Second regiment—and also Mactall's company of the Third regiment. The State sent into the field seventeen regiments of cavalry. As Provost Marshal of our district, I recruited and mustered quite a large number of men for cavalry regiments in the field, and also in the First and Second regiments and ten batteries of artillery raised by the State we had some men, but exactly how many I cannot state without great care and patient examination of records. My main object in these somewhat statistical statements is to carry the minds of my readers

back to the times of war in Quincy. In this connection I may state that Quincy was represented, more or less, in every army corps of the nation, either in the regular or volunteer service. There could scarcely be a battle of any magnitude during the war but our people, or some of them, felt a personal interest in its results. As a matter of course, we lived in a state of painful excitement and anxiety, and when the end came, all rejoiced. Many, however, knew that some of those who had gone forth to fight for their country could never return.

Some eight hundred of the soldiers of Illinois died at the Rebel prison at Andersonville, Georgia, alone, from the organization of the prison until March 18, 1865. Their names were copied from the prison records by John H. Goldsmith, Sergeant Major Fourteenth Illinois infantry volunteers, and all appear in Schedule N of the Adjutant General's report, volume 1, beginning at page 216. Only Wirtz was hanged for cruelty towards these poor fellows, whilst the great secession leader and President still lives, the boldest, hardest and most cruel leader of revolt since Satan fell from Heaven. Milton makes the great adversary to exclaim:

What though the field be lost?
All is not lost; the unconquerable will
And study of revenge, immortal hate,
And courage never to submit or yield.

Though Jefferson Davis never can lead another revolt, it would still be pleasant for the great body of the people to think better of him than they do, but he speaks no reconciling word. Of the men mentioned in this Schedule N of the Adjutant General's report, one belonged to the Tenth regiment, thirty-three to the Sixteenth regiment, fourteen to the Seventy-eighth regiment, and seven to the Eighty-fourth regiment—some of them from Adams County. If we remember that Illinois alone had 800 men die at Andersonville prison, we may form some idea of the total number who perished there. I have not before me an exact statement of that total, but it must have amounted to many thousands. War Department records show the full number.

Though our city and county had their full share of horrors incident to and resulting from the great war of the rebellion, we yet, in a business and commercial point, were exceedingly prosperous. Our merchants, mechanics and manufacturers were all busy. In the matter of saddles, harness and war equipments

alone to the amount of as much as \$250,000 at least was furnished here to the government, and though some of our manufacturers, owing to delayed payments and the sudden rise in prices of material, eventually lost money under their contracts, yet in a general way we had a great season of business prosperity during the war.

Our hospitals for sick and wounded soldiers, our commissary and Quartermaster's department, and last, though not least, the headquarters of the Provost-Marshal's office for our district, all tended to keep every man busy and anxious in the discharge of his duties.

It may be proper to state here that during the year and fifteen days the writer held the office of Provost-Marshal here, there were sent into the war from these headquarters, of volunteers, drafted men and substitutes, 4,000 men. There were sent during the services of my predecessor, of volunteers about 500 men. The whole number of men credited to our office, including deserters from other States and from our own State, 4,750 men, or more than five regiments.

Indeed Quincy was quite a metropolitan or chief city upon the western border of the State, and has then and since, I believe, laid the foundations of future growth and prosperity. I might, with propriety, in writing this book go into a good many biographical sketches of some of our most prominent officers of the war, but to do so would cause me to exceed my limits, and so this history of Quincy must it seems to me, be "Hamlet" with the "Hamlets" left out, except so far as the said "Hamlets" are indissolubly united to events not participated in by a whole nation.

I should deem myself greatly remiss and at fault if I should not here say a few words concerning the women of Quincy and the county during the war, and especially their two great societies, "The Needle Pickets" and "The Good Samaritans." These societies had a laudable rivalry as to which could best work, and do most for the comfort of the sick and wounded soldiers of the nation. I think the total of their contributions, if merely counted at their money value, amounted to many thousand dollars. If our mothers of the revolution knew how to minister to the wants of our fathers in their struggle for national independence, the wives and daughters and sisters of Quincy also knew and felt what was due from them towards those fighting for the preservation of our heritage of liberty. We are proud to say

that the women of Quincy were not one whit behind the best and foremost of their sex anywhere throughout our country in their patriotic and efficient help.

I have headed this chapter "Quincy in Times of War," and have but too briefly spoken of several of our wars as participated in by us and close it with a brief introductory account of the Mormon war of 1846. As we have stated, during the winter of 1837-8, a large number of the Mormon people upon their expulsion from Missouri arrived at Quincy. There was much suffering and destitution among them, including women and children. Quincy did for them all she could do in the way of relief and in giving employment to those of the men who desired work. The first humble cottage owned by the writer was partly built by some of these Mormons. Not long after the first body of these people reached here, Joe Smith himself with Sydney Rigdon and others of their leading men, came here also. Rigdon, who was one of the most eloquent men of his day, preached here frequently, and always to large audiences. Smith kept very quiet and was not much seen in public. The winter passed in quietness and the Mormons were on their good behavior. Old Daddy Smith and his aged wife, Joe Smith's father and mother, rented the house, or a part of it, situated on the northeast corner of Sixth and Hampshire streets, and set up a sort of museum of curiosities, consisting mainly of several mummies from Egypt. The old lady charged ten cents admittance and acted as exhibitor, explaining who and what each object really was. I am now unable to accurately give even the substance of these explanations by the old lady, but in substance they amounted to an assertion that one or more of the mummies was one of the Pharaohs or kings of Egypt, and there belonged to him some hieroglyphics or writings upon papyrus, which she said in some way proved the truth of Mormonism or something tending in that direction. The show did not seem to pay and did not run long here. However uncanonical and doubtful Joe Smith's revelations might have appeared to others, his old father and mother no doubt believed them all.

As they loved him he seldom could try
Too much their great faith in his word,
Whether he told them of angels that fly,
Or of voices from Heaven he'd heard.

Not long after their arrival in Illinois, the Mormons fixed upon Nauvoo as a permanent residence and headquarters. They had numerous outlying settlements in Adams and Hancock counties

within convenient distances of the new city, and for a time seemed to get along peaceably with their neighbors. It was not very long, however, until complaints and charges were heard on every hand against this strange people. It was soon discovered that they were united in an unusual degree, in politics as well as in religion. As the Mormons increased in number, they became an important factor in elections. As Joe Smith and his followers went, so went the elections in Hancock County, and the Congressional district in which Nauvoo was located. When Joe Smith left Missouri, or soon thereafter, one or more indictments for alleged criminal offenses were found by one or more grand juries in that State against Smith, and I believe some others of the chief men among the Mormons, or "Church of the Latter Day Saints," as they were called. Smith having become a resident of Illinois under the laws of Congress, he might be surrendered for trial in Missouri upon the demand of the Governor of that State upon the Governor of Illinois to that end. Both Governors, during all the time of the advent and residence of the Mormons in Illinois, were of the same political party, and if, during the approach of an important election, it became an object to secure the Mormon vote on that side to which both Governors belonged it was also found very important just then to the ends of justice that the demand upon our Governor should be made by the Governor of Missouri. Two or more of these demands were made pending important elections. It appears also that our legislature, in the most reckless manner, granted to the City of Nauvoo special charters containing unusual powers and privileges, and soon thereafter that city adopted the most extraordinary ordinances, conferring upon their local authorities most unusual powers. The following may serve as a sample of the claims set up at Nauvoo by that city under her charter, viz.: The following is a copy of a writ issued by the civil authorities of the City of Nauvoo. The Nauvoo city charter has in it (Sec. 17) the following clause: "The Municipal Court shall have power to grant writs of *habeas corpus* in all cases arising under the *ordinances of the City Council*." As this naked provision was not sufficiently strong for the purposes of the Mormons, they undertook most dishonestly and corruptly to stretch it by ordinance of their City Council. They accordingly passed an ordinance in substance declaring that in all cases of arrest within said city (no difference under what authority) their omnipotent writ of "*habeas corpus*" should operate. They also passed

an ordinance subjecting all process issued out of the city to an examination and endorsed approval of Joe Smith, before the same should be served in said city:

COPY.

State of Illinois, City of Nauvoo.

Special Term of the Municipal Court of the City of Nauvoo, August 8, 1842.

The Judges of said Court—To Thomas C. King, of the County of Adams and State aforesaid—Greeting:

We command you that you do forthwith, without excuse or delay, bring or cause to be brought before this court, at their chambers in the city of Nauvoo, the body of Joseph Smith by whatever name or condition he is known or called, and who is unlawfully detained and in your custody, as it is said, together with the day and cause of his caption and detention, then and there to perform and abide such order and detention as the said court shall make in that behalf. And hereof make due return under the penalty of what the law directs. In testimony whereof we have set our hands and affixed the seal of said court, this 8th day of August, A. D. 1842.

[SEAL]

ORSEN SPENCER, Chief Justice *pro tem*.

GEORGE W. HARRIS,	} Associate Justices.
WILLIAM MARKS,	
N. K. WHITNEY,	
GUSTAVUS HILLS,	

Attest: James—(sir name obliterated) Clerk of the Municipal Court of the City of Nauvoo, Illinois.

Endorsed—By the *Habeas Corpus* Act.

This is one of the several instances of an executive writ from a sister State being thus evaded and worse than resisted—no man ever believed the Mormon Court had any jurisdiction in such case. Yet Joe refused to come with the officer, and was by his own creatures at Nauvoo discharged. The records of Nauvoo will show many strange ordinances and proceedings, which are now perhaps scarce worth the trouble of looking up. It is proper to remark that the officer in this case refused to obey the writ, and not being able to enforce it, he left Joe in the hands of his friends and they formally discharged him. Thomas C. King, who went to Nauvoo to make the arrest of Smith was as brave a man as could be found in this State, but as he afterwards informed the writer, the overpowering force presented in threatened resistance to his attempt to bring away the body of Joseph made it prudently necessary for him to come away, leaving the prophet behind.

It was either upon this or some other like occasion that Smith appeared at Springfield, December, 1842, upon *habeas corpus* before the United States District Court of this State—then presided over by the Hon. Nathaniel Pope, judge. Lamborn, Attorney-General, appeared to sustain the Governor's warrant for the arrest of Smith preparatory to his being taken to Missouri for trial

under indictments there pending. Justin Butterfield, of Chicago, with B. S. Edwards, appeared for Smith, and moved the court for his discharge. Smith was accompanied by many of his friends—apostles and associates from Nauvoo. When the proper time arrived for taking up the case, Judge Pope upon the bench, and seated near and on either hand a row of beautiful women, who, by reason of the courtesy, and if you please, gallantry of His Honor, were there to see and hear about the new prophet, Butterfield made his celebrated introduction, as follows: “May it please the court, I appear before you to-day under circumstances most novel and peculiar. I am to address the Pope, (bowing to the Judge) surrounded by angels (bowing still lower to the ladies), in the presence of the holy apostles in behalf of the prophet of the Lord.” Smith was discharged by the court, and for a time became a greater hero than ever before. The Governor and people of Missouri did not care a straw about it, but at the next election in Illinois the Mormon vote fell upon the side of the Governors, of course merely accidentally.

CHAPTER XIV.

OF THE CONDUCT OF QUINCY CONCERNING THE MORMON WAR —QUINCY PUT RIGHT BY ONE WHO KNOWS.

THERE were from time to time enacted by the city authorities ordinances which, in any other community, would have excited the greatest furore of opposition. Here is one:

“An extra Ordinance for the extra case of Joseph Smith and others.”

[Preamble: recounting Smith's difficulties with Missouri.]

SECTION 1. Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Nauvoo, according to the intent and meaning of the Charter for the “benefit and convenience” of Nauvoo, that hereafter, if any person or persons shall come with process, demand, or requisition, founded upon the aforesaid Missouri difficulties to arrest said Joseph Smith, he or they shall be subject to be arrested by any officer of the city *with or without process*, and tried by the Municipal Court upon testimony, and if found guilty, sentenced to imprisonment in the City Prison FOR LIFE, which convict or convicts can only be pardoned by the Governor, *with the consent of the Mayor of said City.*

* * * * *

Passed December 8, 1843.

JOSEPH SMITH, Mayor.

WILLARD RICHARDS, Recorder.

What beautiful legislation! The pardoning power taken from the Governor!—and life imprisonment under a city ordinance!! Here is another less dangerous one:

“An Ordinance for the Health and Convenience of Travelers and other persons.”

SECTION 1. Be it ordered by the City Council of the City of Nauvoo, that the Mayor of the City be and is hereby authorized to sell or give spirits, of any quantity, as he in his wisdom shall judge to be for the health, comfort or convenience of such travelers or other persons, as shall visit his house from time to time.

Passed December 12, 1843.

JOSEPH SMITH, Mayor.

WILLARD RICHARDS, Recorder.

Joseph Smith was arrested at Palestine Grove, June 23, 1843, by Harmon T. Wilson and Joseph H. Reynolds—Reynolds be-

ing the messenger sent to Illinois to bring Smith back to Missouri upon demand of the Governor of that State upon our Governor to answer an indictment upon the charge of treason against the government of Missouri. After several alleged attempts upon the part of Smith and his friends to appear before a judge of the Circuit Court upon *habeas corpus*, the officers with Smith and others started, as it was alleged, for Quincy, and to have the motion for discharge under the writ of *habeas corpus* tried before Judge Young here, but in passing Nauvoo from Dixon the prophet desired to stop at his home. Pretty soon the Nauvoo City Court, as they had done under the arrest mentioned as made by Thomas C. King, discharged Smith, and Reynolds had to go back with a "water-haul," as they say. I believe there were at other times other attempts to take the prophet to Missouri for trial, but none of them succeeded. Perhaps one of the hardest jokes for any man to bear was the one resulting from this case in relation to the Hon. Cyrus Walker. Mr. Walker was a Whig, a good man, and one of the foremost lawyers of the State in his day, with a natural and laudable ambition to go to Congress; he was the Whig candidate for Congress in the Hancock County district. When Joe was in trouble, growing out of the last mentioned arrest, he applied to Mr. Walker for his professional services in getting a release under the *habeas corpus* act. Mr. Walker, it was alleged, appeared for Joe Smith before the city court of Nauvoo and urged in one of his able arguments that the court had jurisdiction and ought to discharge Joe. It was understood soon afterwards that Smith had found it his duty under revelation to go for Walker, and personally, it is said, he did, but just before the election his brother Hyrum had a revelation to the effect that the Latter Day Saints were to go for the Democratic candidate, Hoge, and thus Walker was beaten.

I should find it impossible, if otherwise desirable, to go into any lengthy history of the wars and murders and disturbances in Hancock County following the residence and final expulsion of the Mormons from Hancock County, but have in my possession over a hundred documents, affidavits and pamphlets put forth by one or the other of the parties to these wars and disturbances. I am now desirous only to set forth the part borne by Quincy in the final arrangement under which the Mormons left the State. I have before me No. 6, of Vol. 2, of the *Times and Seasons*, of January 15, 1841, this being the official paper of

the Mormon people. It contains "A Proclamation to the Saints Scattered Abroad—Greeting." The following extracts from this proclamation which is signed Joseph Smith, Sidney Rigdon and Hyrum Smith, Presidents of the Church, will show their estimate of the people of Quincy: * * * "It would be impossible to enumerate all those who, in our time of deep distress, nobly came forward to our relief, and like the good Samaritan, poured oil into our wounds, and contributed liberally to our necessities as the citizens of Quincy *en masse* and the people of Illinois generally seemed to emulate each other in this labor of love. We would, however, make honorable mention of Governor Carlin, Judge Young, General Leech, Judge Ralston, and some eight others mentioned, who will long be remembered by a grateful people," &c. They likewise make mention of the legislature of this State, who, "without respect of parties, without reluctance, freely, openly, boldly and nobly have come forth to our assistance, owned us as citizens and friends, and took us by the hand and extended to us all the blessings of civil, political and religious liberty by granting us, under date of December 16, 1840, one of the most liberal charters, with the most plenary powers ever conferred by a legislative assembly on free citizens, for the City of Nauvoo, the Nauvoo Legion, and the University of the City of Nauvoo. The first of these charters (that for the City of Nauvoo) secures to us, in all time to come, irrevocably all those great blessings of civil liberty, which of right appertain to all the free citizens of a civilized republic—this is all we ever claimed," &c. The proclamation goes on to speak of the advantages of the Nauvoo Legion as embracing their military power, &c., and of the University with its learned professors and regents. It also announced that John C. Bennett, M. D., had been appointed quarter-master-general of the State of Illinois, and says that "the charters for the University and Legion are addenda to the city charter, making the whole perfect and complete." In view of the extraordinary legislation at the hands of the Illinois legislature, we need scarcely wonder at the result of the Mormon residence in the State and its unhappy end.

As stated, Joe Smith was killed in the Carthage jail on the 27th of June, 1844; his brother Hyrum was also killed and Mr. Taylor, the editor of the Nauvoo *Neighbour* wounded. All these parties were in jail charged with criminal offense. They had at first resisted arrest, but finally surrendered. It is no part of my purpose to enter now into the miserable details of

the Mormon wars, quarrels and protracted disturbances in Hancock County during several years of the advent of the Mormons at Nauvoo. Soon after the death of the Smiths, Brigham Young became the head of the Mormon organization. Prior to this time, and indeed afterwards, dissensions had arisen even among the citizens of Nauvoo. Whilst renewed charges and complaints of sundry crimes and murders were made by the people of Hancock County against the Mormons, counter-charges and accusations were made and kept up on the other side. At length old political parties and differences were laid aside, and there remained substantially but two parties to the quarrel—Mormons and anti-Mormons. Not only in Hancock County, but mainly in Adams and other counties surrounding Hancock, it came to be generally felt and believed by the people that there could be no peace for this part of Illinois so long as the Mormons remained here. In the language of General Singleton, in his address to the public of September 11, 1846: "Believing that nothing short of the removal of the Mormons would restore peace to the country." This conviction was before that time fully impressed upon the people of Quincy, and as early as the 22d of September, 1845, a very large public meeting was held in the Court House, and passed a resolution to send to Nauvoo a committee of citizens to make known to the Mormon authorities the conclusions of the meeting. The following reply to the committee will explain the purport of the message the committee was charged to present at Nauvoo:

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

NAUVOO, September 24, 1845.

WHEREAS, a council of the authorities of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, at Nauvoo, have this day received a communication from Henry Asbury, John P. Robbins, Albert G. Pearson, P. A. Goodwin, J. N. Ralston, M. Rogers, and E. Conyers, Messrs. Committee of the citizens of Quincy, requesting us to "communicate in writing our disposition and intention at this time, particularly with regard to removing to some place where the peculiar organization of our Church will not be likely to engender so much strife and contention as so unhappily exists at this time in Hancock and some of the adjoining counties;" and,

WHEREAS, said Committee have reported to us the doings of a public meeting of the citizens of Quincy, on the 22d inst., by which it appears there are some feelings in that place concerning us as a people, and in relation to which sundry resolutions were passed, purporting to be for the purpose of maintaining or restoring peace to the country; and,

WHEREAS, it is our desire, and ever has been, to live in peace with all men, so far as we can, without sacrificing the right of worshipping God according to the dictates of our own consciences, which privilege is guaranteed to us by the constitution of these United States; and,

WHEREAS, we have, time and time again, and again, been driven from our peaceful homes, and our women and children been obliged to exist on the prairies, in the forests, on the roads, and in tents, in the dead of winter, suffering all manner of hardships, even to death itself, as the people of Quincy well know; the remembrance of whose hospitality in former days still causes our hearts to burn with joy, and raise the prayer to heaven for blessings on their heads; and,

WHEREAS, it is now so late in the season that it is impossible for us, as a people, to remove this fall, without causing a repetition of like sufferings; and,

WHEREAS, it had been represented to us from other sources than those named and even in some communications from the Executive of this State, that many of the citizens of the State were unfriendly to our views and principles; and,

WHEREAS, many scores of our houses in this county have been burned to ashes, without any justifiable cause or provocation, and we have made no resistance, till compelled by the authorities of the county so to do, and that authority not connected with our Church; and,

WHEREAS, said resistance to mobocracy, from the legally constituted authorities appears to be misunderstood by some, and misconstrued by others, so as to produce an undue excitement in the public mind; and,

WHEREAS, we desire peace above all earthly blessings;

Therefore; We would say to the committee above mentioned, and to the Governor, and all the authorities and people of Illinois, and the surrounding States and Territories, that we propose to leave this county next spring for some point so remote, that there will not need to be a difficulty with the people and ourselves, provided certain propositions necessary for the accomplishment of our removal shall be observed as follows, to-wit:

That the citizens of this, and surrounding counties, and all men, will use their influence and exertions to help us to sell or rent our properties, so as to get means enough that we can help the widow, the fatherless and destitute to remove with us;

That all men will let us alone with their vexatious lawsuits, so that we may have the time, for we have broken no law; and help us to cash, dry goods, groceries, good oxen, milch cows, beef cattle, sheep, wagons, mules, harness, horses, &c., in exchange for our property, at a fair price, and deeds given on payment, that we may have the means to accomplish a removal without the suffering of the destitute to an extent beyond the endurance of human nature;

That all exchanges of property be conducted by a committee or committees of both parties, so that all business may be transacted honorably and speedily;

That we will use all lawful means, in connection with others, to preserve the public peace while we tarry, and shall expect decidedly that we be no more molested with house-burning, or any other depredations to waste our property and time and hinder our business;

That it is a mistaken idea that we "*have proposed* to remove in six months;" for that would be so early in the spring that grass might not grow nor water run, both of which would be necessary for our removal, but we propose to use our influence, to have no more seed time nor harvest among our people in this county after gathering our present crops. And that all communications to us be made in writing.

By order of the Council.

BIRGHAM YOUNG, President.

WILLARD RICHARDS, Clerk.

It is proper to state here, that this action on the part of Quincy was taken in a spirit of kindness towards all the parties, and her views were communicated to the Nauvoo authorities in a respectful and straight-forward manner. Our committee arrived at Nauvoo on the day after the meeting here, at about 11 o'clock A. M. We found the city under a sort of military or marshal law. On our way to the hotel where we stopped we passed one or more armed sentinels upon their beats. We found soon after our arrival that Brigham Young and some others of the leading men were absent at Carthage, but were expected to return that evening. Our committee (all of whom, except the writer, and probably M. Rogers, are now dead) had to await the return of Young. During the afternoon we looked around the city to a small extent, and made some inquiries of those we met as to the present population of Nauvoo and its general condition. We were informed that the population of the city was then at least 15,000 souls, and during the long hours we had to wait for the return of Young, we had time and occasion to discuss among ourselves the rather singular nature of our mission and the magnitude of the modest request of Quincy that this people should pull up stakes and go away. And let it be remembered, that Quincy, which was first to receive and treat with kindness the Mormon people, was the first, though reluctantly, to say to them, without threatening, it would be best for them to go. Brigham Young arrived from Carthage late, and at near 11 o'clock at night your committee delivered the Quincy resolutions with a short and respectful note from the committee. The next morning at breakfast the committee received the reply which is substantially given, "To Whom it May Concern," as herein stated. After the return of the committee to Quincy they reported to a meeting of its citizens the result of their mission to Nauvoo, and the communication made to them by the President of the council at Nauvoo. The meeting passed resolutions of approval, and thereafter a meeting was held at Carthage in October, 1845, of the people of the surrounding nine counties, which also accepted the pledges made by the Mormons in September. For a time comparative peace reigned in Warsaw and in Hancock County; but when September of the next year, 1846, came and after grass grew and water ran, it was found that only a portion, though a large portion, of the Mormons had left the State for their newly chosen home near Salt Lake.

The better element of the Mormons, including their leaders and the strong men and women best fitted for the journey, had gone, leaving many of the poorest and perhaps most worthless people still at Nauvoo, with the seeming purpose to remain there for another winter at least, if not for an indefinite period to come. There then arose another struggle, the last and the final one. Warrants had been issued against some parties at Nauvoo, charging some criminal offense, and finally placed in the hands of John Carlin to be executed; and under the claim that he had the right to call out the whole power of the county to enable him to go into Nauvoo and arrest the parties, there was soon gathered a large body of men who finally, under the military command of Colonel Tom Brockman, the sturdy blacksmith from Brown County—a man of great determination, a good stump orator, and with the strength and constitution of a horse. Brockman was caught in the tide of angry passions which surrounded him, and soon found, even if he had desired it to be otherwise, that the so-called *posse comitatus* were bent on going into Nauvoo. Brockman's command from first to last embraced as many as 800 men, and mostly well armed. The Mormons and their allies numbered, as stated in a message of Governor Ford, dated December 1846, at first about 250, but were diminished by desertions and removals before the decisive action took place to about 150. After Brockman arrived near the city on the 11th, he sent into Nauvoo a flag of truce, under which he demanded surrender, &c. This was denied, and on Saturday, September 12, 1846, there occurred the battle of Nauvoo—a few men were killed and a few wounded, and much ammunition expended. On Sunday, the 13th, some of our citizens who were in Nauvoo the day before when the attack was made, arrived in Quincy with the news of the event, and this report, with other information received previously, made it evident that the anti-Mormons, under Brockman, would soon again attempt to march into Nauvoo. Some blood having been shed upon both sides with no decisive result, and with increased animosities, and under the conviction that the men under Brockman so greatly outnumbering the other side, could and would succeed in going into Nauvoo upon their next attempt, and that in case they did so, the result might be considerable loss of life, even extending to women and children, and perhaps also result in burning down the town.

The writer meeting the Hon. I. N. Morris near the Court House, said to him: "Now, Mr. Morris, is the time for Quincy to act. We should send up to Nauvoo at once a large committee with the hope of preventing another battle, and perhaps save our State from the disgrace resulting from the probable killing of even women and children in the fight." "Singularly enough," said Mr. Morris, "I was hunting you for the same object. We should send a committee of one hundred of our best citizens." "Yes," said I, "all, if you please, anti-Mormons, or those who realize that the Mormons must go soon, if not now. We must try to prevent further blood-shedding." So on Sunday, September 13, 1846—I believe that was the date—Mr. Morris and myself went forth through the town and called a meeting at the Court House for that evening. A large number of those notified attended whose names were written down and it was agreed and appointed that this committee of one hundred should start at an early hour next morning for the seat of war. It was understood that they were to go unarmed and for the purpose of negotiating an agreement or treaty between the belligerents so as to prevent further bloodshed and such disasters as we felt might follow another attempt on the part of Brockman's army to fight its way into Nauvoo. The committee had no thought that they could dictate terms to the parties engaged in the contest. Their main idea and purpose was to stop the war. The committee arrived at a point about two miles and a half east of Nauvoo on the same or the next day after they left Quincy and encamped; but previously they had sent messengers into Brockman's camp and into Nauvoo, notifying each party of their coming, and of our desire and purpose to act as mediators to prevent further war, and also stating to both sides that we were unarmed, but anti-Mormons, and offering our services to aid in preventing further bloodshed. Our committee, soon after its arrival and encampment, appointed two sub-committees, one to visit Brockman's camp, outside of the city, and the other to visit Nauvoo. The writer served upon both committees upon different occasions, and was present in Nauvoo at the final close of negotiations. Our first object was to effect a suspension of hostilities between the parties to allow time for negotiations. After some reluctance on the part of the besieging army, we got an agreement for a short suspension of firing, but before we got through some misapprehension occurring, firing was again renewed, and in one instance a six-pound shot fell near the Mormon headquar-

ters whilst some of the committee were in them. Another delay occurred, in which our sub-committees had to visit each camp to explain. Our committee obtained from Brockman what he proposed. This was objected to by the Nauvoo parties, who sent a counter-proposition, which was at once rejected by Brockman. Our committee then for the first time made out and sent unto each party a proposition; this was accepted by Nauvoo and rejected by Brockman. The writer then proposed to the committee to come home. In our proposition the Mormons were not to be compelled to remove from Nauvoo immediately, but within a short time, limited, and not to be hurried off in a day. Our sub-committee was then instructed to go to Brockman and get his *ultimatum*. When this was received in our camp it was found substantially the same as his first, and was to the effect that the *posse comitatus* should march into Nauvoo the next day at 12 o'clock M. This *ultimatum* was finally accepted by the Nauvoo authorities, and an agreement or treaty was drawn up by our secretary, Andrew Johnston, Esq., now of Richmond, Va. This treaty was first signed by parties at Brockman's camp, but before this could be done, the night of the second day after the committee had arrived had set in, but with this treaty one of our sub-committees, consisting of Mr. Johnston, Mr. Morris, Mr. Asbury and one or two others repaired to the headquarters of the Mormon authorities in Nauvoo, where it was signed by them, and then the dogs of war were called off. By this time it was near 11 o'clock at night, and one of the darkest nights I ever saw, and we found the utmost difficulty in finding our way back to our camp; in fact we got lost and had to take shelter for the remainder of the night in an old empty house we found in our wanderings. That night was a hard night; it had rained and turned quite cool. None of us had blankets, and some of us were without cloaks or overcoats. The tardy daylight at length appeared, and we returned to camp for breakfast, and about 11 o'clock Brockman marshaled his hosts and started for Nauvoo, our committee bringing up the rear of the procession, and now like the little boy, had nothing to say.

In fact, kind reader, our committee, consisting of one hundred of as good men as ever resided in Quincy, with all their good intentions to prevent the further shedding of blood, and with no thought or desire that the Mormons should permanently remain in Nauvoo, but that they should not be hurried off in a day,

found themselves without honor or credit for good intentions by either party or by our Governor. Governor Ford and many of our committee are now dead, but as few men now living know more of the inside struggle at Nauvoo in September, 1846, than the writer of this history, I deem it but an act of justice, at least to the Quincy committee, to state its part in that memorable event of what is called the expulsion of the Mormons from Nauvoo, in September, 1846. The following proceedings of a meeting at Quincy, held at the Court House, April 23, 1846, will explain the convictions of our people as early as the spring of 1846:

ANTI-MORMON MEETING AT QUINCY.

At a meeting of the citizens of Adams County, Illinois, held at the Court House in Quincy, on Thursday evening, the 23d of April, 1846, pursuant to previous notice.

Archibald Williams, Esq., was appointed Chairman, and William H. Benneson, Esq., was appointed Secretary.

On motion of I. N. Morris, Esq., a committee of five was appointed by the Chair, to draft and report resolutions expressive of the sense of this meeting, which committee consisted of Messrs. I. N. Morris, E. J. Phillips, Colonel Chittenden, R. T. Osborne, and Captain John B. Schwindler.

The committee, having retired for a short time, returned and reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted :

WHEREAS, the embittered and active hostilities existing between the Mormons and the old citizens of Hancock and the north part of this county, reached such a crisis during the last fall, that it became necessary for the surrounding counties to interpose, in order to effect a permanent settlement of the difficulties. And

WHEREAS, it was evident to all that nothing short of the removal of the Mormons from the State, would restore peace and quiet to the county. And whereas, the citizens of this city and vicinity, deeply impressed with the truth of this sentiment, and sincerely desirous of terminating the controversy existing between the contending parties appointed a committee to visit Nauvoo and ascertain from the Mormon leaders, or "the Twelve," their views and feelings in relation to removing from the State. And whereas, the Twelve submitted a printed proposition to said committee, that they would remove from the State, together with all their people as soon in the spring "as grass grows and water runs." And whereas, said committee reported said proposition to an adjourned meeting held in this city, and recommended its adoption. And whereas, said meeting did accept said proposition, and have acted upon it in good faith. And whereas, a convention of the counties surrounding Hancock subsequently met in Carthage, pursued the same course, and accepted the proposition of the Mormons to leave in the spring, and pledged themselves to "abide patiently the time appointed for their removal." And whereas, it has been necessary during all the intervening time for the Executive to keep a military force in Hancock, at a great expense to the State, to ensure tranquillity there and to assist in the execution of the laws. And whereas, we are authentically informed that his Excellency will withdraw said troops from said county on the first of May. And

whereas, we are also informed from sources we deem entitled to the highest credit, that it is the intention of only a part of the Mormons to remove this spring. And whereas, such a course would be a flagrant and manifest violation of their most solemn pledge, would be trifling in a most shameless manner with public feeling, and disappointing public expectation at the very moment when we were all so firmly and anxiously expecting to see permanent order and tranquillity restored to the county. And whereas, if the Mormons, or any part of them, pursue their present intended and suicidal course of remaining in the State beyond the time agreed on for their removal, a most fearful and deadly strife will be marked by all the desolating horrors of a civil feud. And whereas, as such a state of things is to be deeply deplored, we deem it an imperative duty to avert so dreadful a calamity if possible. And whereas, the character and conduct of the Mormons is so well known, and the necessity of their removal so apparent to all, that to attempt an exposition of the one, or assign the reasons for the other, would be a work of supererogation, and an insult to the intelligence of the community. Therefore,

1st. *Resolved*, That an attempt on the part of any of the Mormons to remain in the State after the time appointed for their removal would be a palpable and shameless violation of their pledge, and the consequences will be upon themselves.

2d. *Resolved*, That nothing short of the removal from the State this spring of the entire people called Mormons will satisfy public feeling and expectation, and fulfil their engagements most solemnly entered into, to remove "as soon as grass grew and water run."

3d. *Resolved*, That we most solemnly warn the Mormons not to heed the counsel of political demagogues or Jacks, as we believe they are governed by the basest of motives in their efforts to retain them in the State, and as their advice will be hereafter, if they remain, as it has been heretofore, "a mill stone about their necks."

4th. *Resolved*, That should any part or portion of the Mormons attempt to remain in the State after the time expires for their removal, they will find, as they have always heretofore found, an overwhelming majority of the people against them.

5th. *Resolved*, That it would be the height of madness and folly for the Mormons, or any portion of them, to attempt a violation of their pledge to remove, as such a course would with unerring certainty bring down the retributive vengeance of the old settlers of Hancock and the surrounding counties upon them, and lead to their summary expulsion from the State, and, we fear, to their extermination.

6th. *Resolved*, That we, the citizens of Adams county, occupy the same position in relation to the Mormons that we have heretofore occupied towards them; and in case of a renewal of hostilities between them and the old citizens, they will find us "doing battle" with the latter.

7th. *Resolved*, That to suffer the Mormons to remove from Hancock into our county would be aggravating the evil, and we warn them against doing so; while we will assure those already here that Adams county is as deeply and sincerely desirous of getting rid of them as Hancock county is of getting rid of those within her limits; and they are equally expected to remove with their brethren, and save us from any further turmoil and difficulty.

The resolutions were discussed by Messrs. Warren, Johnston, Jonas and Morris, and adopted unanimously, as already stated.

On motion of Mr. Johnston it was resolved that a copy of the proceedings be signed by the Chairman and Secretary and transmitted to the people of Hancock county; and that they be also published in the newspapers of this city.

And then the meeting adjourned.

(Signed)

A. WILLIAMS, Chairman.

W. M. H. BENNESON, Secretary.

On the 15th or 16th, I believe, of September, 1846, when our committee entered Nauvoo with Brockman's forces, we kept together for a time near the headquarters of these forces, and not long after we arrived at the point one or more gentlemen, claiming to be residents of Nauvoo, but not Mormons, stated to our committee that they had been threatened with expulsion by some of the posse under Brockman, and desired our committee to interpose in their behalf. Some of us went with the men to Brockman's headquarters and stated the complaint, but we were informed that their agreement or treaty had been made with the Mormons alone, and that nothing was said about the "Jacks," that they must take care of themselves. No arms were formally delivered to the committee by the Mormons or others, within our knowledge, though I believe some were delivered to the posse. We, as a committee, finding ourselves entirely powerless to interfere with the purposes of those under Brockman's command in any way whatever. Before Brockman's army and posse, as it was termed, went into the city every Mormon had left. We did not see one. I regret that I have not the treaty before me as I write, but, as recollected, nothing was said in it to the effect that the Mormons should leave Nauvoo that day, though it was understood that they would leave the city soon. We witnessed no act of violence or disorder whilst we stayed, but finding that our committee could exercise no influence in any way, we left Nauvoo for home. We were only assured by Brockman's officers that in respect to the Mormons the treaty should be faithfully carried out, and I believe it was as to them. When we left, the Mormons were all over the river, at or near Montrose, and it was represented to us that they were in a very destitute condition. Our committee resolved that upon returning home we should at once set about collecting money, clothing and provisions to be forwarded to these people. Upon our return home we carried out this resolution by collecting a large sum of money and provisions and clothing, which was sent to them. The citizens of Quincy then made large contributions and did, as when the Mormons first came here, all they could for their relief.

Governor Ford, in a report made to the House of Representatives in relation to the difficulties in Hancock County, dated Springfield, December 7, 1846, among other things, speaking of the Quincy committee, says: * * * "At last through the intervention of an anti-Mormon committee from Quincy, the Mormons were induced to submit to such terms as the posse chose to dictate, which were, amongst others, that the Mormons should immediately give up their arms to the Quincy committee and remove from the State. The trustees of the Mormon Church and their clerks were permitted to remain for the sale of Mormon property, and the posse were to march in unmolested and leave a sufficient force to guarantee the execution of their stipulation." In this statement the Governor was mistaken in saying that the Mormons were through the intervention of our committee induced to submit to such terms as the posse chose to dictate. The Quincy committee went to Nauvoo unarmed, taking no part in the fight. They were, however, convinced when they left Quincy that there could be no peace in Hancock County so long as the Mormons remained, but they had no part in fixing the terms of the treaty. Their proposition had been rejected by Brockman's party and posse, and they did not further urge their views upon either party. The Mormon authorities signed the treaty, no doubt wisely thinking that it was the best they could do. The writer then believed and now believes, that the Quincy committee by their intervention and, if you please, their wise policy, prevented the loss of many lives. The Brockman party were determined to march into Nauvoo. The Nauvoo forces, though small in numbers, were courageously desperate, and a desperate fight would have ensued. The overpowering forces of the posse would have insured their victory, but not without the loss of many men on each side, and perhaps the destruction of the town itself.

CHAPTER XV.

SOME POLITICAL ANECDOTES, EARLY EVENTS, AND MATTERS
OF THAT NATURE IN WHICH QUINCY WAS AT LEAST
“A LOOKER-ON IN VENICE”—CARVER’S GRANT
AND SOME POLITICS OF QUINCY.

I certainly do not now here propose to write anything in a mere partisan sense. Our first local excitement growing out of proposed State legislation was in March or February, 1837. On the 27th of February, 1837, the act to establish and maintain a general system of internal improvements became a law of our State. Pending the consideration of this law, our Senator, Hon. O. H. Browning, opposed and spoke against it, whilst our Quincy member in the lower house, the Hon. James H. Ralston, was understood to be in favor of the law. A meeting of citizens was called by Judge Ralston’s friends and was held in the Methodist church. But few attended this meeting, and after some little opposition a set of resolutions was passed endorsing the proposed law. No one in the meeting fully understood the magnitude of the proposition, or even dreamed that it would in the end, including interest, cost the State over twenty millions of dollars, and all of which should prove a dead loss to the people of the State. This extraordinary system of so-called internal improvements brought to our city many railroad hands, and during their stay here they rather unbalanced the former proportion of political parties. That old State debt has been fully paid, and though nothing is left to the State or to Quincy of the work done under the system but some trenches, it has been said that in the end the State and our city had really been benefited by it. I leave to my readers the task of finding out how. Perhaps in the end it learned us to pay our debts under

all circumstances. Of such local politics as especially affected us, I do not think it worth while here to go into any particulars. We have had the usual fate of growing cities in sometimes reaching results in our elections not just the fair thing, at least as some of us have thought at the time, but even this may turn out in the end to be a mistake. Our representatives in the Legislature have generally been honorable men. They have fought for us or against us on some important occasions, as we may now look at the effect of the laws they approved or opposed. As a city in a State, questions of local politics among us have generally been ruled by general party politics. We have mainly been Whigs, Democrats, Republicans, &c., as these names and parties have been most prominent from time to time. With our mixed population, perhaps this has been unavoidable. Happily the constitution of Illinois has been so amended against the spirit of special legislation, and so prohibiting the Legislature from fostering and encouraging the creation of State or local municipal debts, that it can not now hurt the people very bad, whatever they do or omit to do.

The so-called institution of slavery having perished, that can no longer make it necessary for our general government to legislate in its behalf or against it. That exorbitant claim of State rights, which, I believe, originated and grew up under the jealous care of the slave-holding States for the protection of the institution, will no longer at least make the South, or the North, or the West afraid to encourage American industries or manufactures. When the South was angry with the North, and when they of the South held that cotton was king of England, and that to allow her to manufacture for them whilst the free States of the North should be driven into non-protection, a constant struggle upon the subject became inevitable. Now the South is beginning to manufacture to a large extent their own cotton, and soon will probably go back to her old time protective policy as when Calhoun was a tariff man. I may state as a fact that the manufacturers of Quincy are and always have been mainly for protection, and they and others have not so soon forgotten the United States internal revenue system during the war. They know, too, that the very enormous amount of money now needed by the government to pay interest, pensions and yearly expenditures must be raised mainly from duties upon imports. Already, however, the temperance politicians are moving for prohibitive legislation against the manufacture of whisky. They

may not understand that the \$67,000,000 raised in 1881 from the tax upon spirits manufactured in the United States, if their policy should be carried out, must be raised upon something else, as probably upon the land or its produce, or from both. If the tariff upon imports is now sufficiently high, or as some contend, too high, an increase of duties upon imports must amount to such prohibition of imports as will tend to decrease the revenue from imports, and thus increase the amount of revenue to be raised from internal taxation. Congress, no doubt, has power to exempt domestic spirits from taxation and to place this sixty-seven millions of dollars derived from the tax upon these domestic liquors upon the raw material of which they are made. Many people are beginning to say that if the national government of the United States has no right to license and protect the manufacture and sale of spirits in a State to the end of raising a revenue for its support, the reason must be the same as the old Southern battle cry of "State rights," State sovereignty and a lack of constitutional power. Indeed, they say, if the general government has no power to raise revenue from a tax upon spirits manufactured in a State, by reason of some alleged State rights or State sovereignty theory, has it any right to raise any revenue at all in any State? To say that the general government may license the manufacture, but the State can prohibit the sale, is probably bad logic and worse policy.

The political issues and principles which have prevailed with us as a city since 1861 have drawn us away from many of our old time issues in politics. If we were all compelled to-morrow to listen to a repetition of the great debate held in Washington Park in 1858 between those two great men, Lincoln and Douglas, we should consider it a great tax upon our patience. In 1849 Quincy sent a delegation to the great St. Louis convention to start the ball rolling which was to open the way for the Pacific railroad. Douglas presided and Benton made his great speech, but the convention was afraid of State sovereignty so far as to recommend that the road should start outside of State limits. Now we all seem to be for the improvement, at the expense of the United States, of the great Mississippi River as it passes through or along the borders of nine organized States. For many years, so much opposed to the doctrines of internal improvements at the hands of the United States government was the southern Mississippi States that they did not even ask the aid of Congress in erecting barriers to keep these States out of the

overflowing waters of the great river. Quincy is perhaps selfishly in favor of improving the navigation of the Mississippi River, for we had the river before we had the railroads, and it is yet our best friend in reserve.

But I commenced this chapter with the intention of noting down some of the great political speakers we have had here since I have resided in Quincy, and somewhat as to what they said and what it was all about. This, I find, opens too large a field, and is more than I can perform at this time. I may remark here that in the United States, since the adoption of the Federal constitution, we have had but few real, lasting and important issues between parties and localities. The first was the question of State rights, coupled, as it was at first, with the slavery question. The slavery plank is now withdrawn. Second, the tariff, or duties upon imports. Third, the United States bank. Fourth, the question of internal improvements by the general government. Almost all other questions arising from time to time have had their day and have passed away, whilst the substance of the four above named remain with us, and are likely to stay with us in some substantial form to the end. Among the great men who more than once, in an early day, came here to make speeches was Abraham Lincoln. The first political speech I ever heard of his making, though I did not hear it when delivered, was made at the little town of Salem, in Sangamon County, as early as 1833 or 1834. He said: "Fellow citizens: Through the solicitations of some friends, I am a candidate for the Legislature. My speech, like an old woman's dance, will be short. I am in favor of a United States bank, of a protective tariff, and for internal improvements at the hands of the general government." This, I am assured by one who heard it, was all he said.

Coming down to the great "hard cider, log cabin and coon skin campaign" of 1840, I must tell my young readers that the Whigs, to which party I belonged, got the hurrah upon their opponents for the first time. Log cabins on wheels, with coon skins nailed upon their sides, and a barrel of hard cider inside, appeared in every procession. The tin chicken cocks upon tall hickory poles, raised by the Democrats, were nowhere. The Democracy had been in power at Washington from the 4th of March, 1829, to the 4th of March, 1841, or for twelve years, and the other side were hungry for postoffices, &c. I was to be Register of the Land Office here, and would have been but for the death of General Harrison, too soon to reach us. Mr. Tyler

appointed a Democrat and went over. But General Taylor appointed me in 1849, eight years afterwards, and when the office was worth nothing.

Mr. Van Buren had succeeded General Jackson as President, and owing to a sort of "flush times in Alabama" and the South, as was alleged growing out of the great inflation of worthless paper money and the so-called pet bank system, Mr. Van Buren's land office receivers, especially in Arkansas, had become also inflated, and went into many wild speculations. One officer in particular was sent down there to look after matters, there having been three defaulting receivers in succession. The first and second had been removed, and the third had been behind in his returns. The government had a set of special agents and inspectors who visited such offices from time to time to inspect the books and to see how things were getting along. Near the end of Mr. Van Buren's term of office the government agent that visited this particular land office reported to the Treasury Department that the receiver was no doubt a defaulter, but as his predecessors had been larger defaulters, and as that kind of a thing did not seem to affect a man's standing in that region, and as the present receiver seemed penitent and was already sufficiently gorged, he, the agent, recommended that he should be let alone, as a new appointment might bring additional loss to the government. This was the substance of the letter as published in the report of the Secretary. Whether this receiver was removed or not, I do not know, but the letter was "nuts to crack" for the Whigs in the campaign of 1840. At a big meeting in the court house in the early part of the campaign, Hon. O. H. Browning read this so-called extraordinary letter, and commented upon it as he could do in a case in point, making all manner of fun over it and likening it to Esop's fable of the fox swimming a river and getting entangled in some brambles where the flies lit upon him and was draining his blood, and when the friendly stork offered to drive the flies away the fox begged him not to do so, as he said these flies are already sufficiently gorged, and if now driven away a more hungry swarm would come and drain every remaining drop of blood from his veins. All this caused great merriment, and Mr. Browning feeling in a good way for ridiculing the administration, then proceeded to read from a public document, I think one accompanying the annual report of the Secretary of the Treasury, an account of certain White House expenses, one of the items of

which was eighty-five dollars for privet shears. Mr. Browning pronounced it "privy shears," and it may have been so printed, but I reckon the item meant privet shears, for trimming the long rows of privet hedges near the White House. But the speaker laughingly exclaimed: "Now, what in the name of common sense does any man suppose the administration wanted with eighty-five dollars' worth of privy shears? Privy shears, indeed! Now, just look at this list of White House expenses." Here he read many other items, the prices of which seemed to us plain Illinois people very extravagant, indeed. By this time the whole audience was in a roar of laughter. We had an old citizen here then who listened to the speech—honest old uncle Joe Musser, as he was generally called, a gunsmith—and who had always been a Jackson man, but those "privy shears" was too much for him. He voted for old Tippecanoe, and never voted the Democratic ticket again as long as he lived.

We have had here from time to time, during different political campaigns, many distinguished political speakers from other States besides our own, as Doolittle, from Wisconsin; Colfax and Hendricks, from Indiana; Governor Babb and Tom Corwin, from Ohio; Nye, of New York; John P. Hale, from New Hampshire; James Green and Dr. McDowell, from Missouri, besides many others. I now find at this point that to go into any lengthy detail of the matter of these speakers would precipitate my readers into a discussion of many of the dead issues of the past, and to be candid, would show too strongly my individual notions of these men and of the respective parties they have for the time represented, and I am not writing for party. Of Mr. Corwin I cannot, however, omit to say a word, as to his appearance on the speakers' stand and his manner of disposing of one of the subjects then being discussed all over the country. As I remember him, he was of not more than five feet nine inches in height, dark complexioned and rather dark skinned, though not so dark as I had been led to expect from what I had read of him. He had been represented for a long time as one of the most sarcastic and funny speakers in the country. Here, however, he seemed very quiet and rather tame. He used one sort of funny, squinting and winking expression during his speech; was very conservative (it was in 1860, I think) when he came to argue the question as to the power of Congress to legislate for the government of the Territories, he said, turning his head to one side, and winking one eye, that he was sometimes surprised to

hear young lawyers, who ought at least to have read Blackstone, deny that the constitution of the United States gave full power to Congress to legislate for the government of the Territories; that the 3d Section of Article IV, of the United States constitution, in which it is provided that Congress shall have power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the Territory or other property belonging to the United States, gave no power to Congress to legislate against the introduction of slavery into a Territory. Corwin contended that according to Blackstone, "Law signifies a rule of action, and a rule of action was a law;" that as the constitution gave power to Congress to make all needful rules and and regulations respecting the Territory, &c., that the meaning of the word *rules*, as above, was *laws*, and could meaning nothing else. I believe that now, since the power of Congress to legislate upon the subject of polygamy and all other crimes in the Territories is being put in practice, we are not likely to have any very narrow views or theories put forth against the constitutional power of Congress to legislate upon all needful subject for our Territories.

I think there are few of our citizens that were here in 1848, during the political campaign of that year, when the Presidential candidates were Taylor and Cass, that have forgotten Dr. McDowell. We had here that fall, not very long before the Presidential election, one of our old time great mass meetings in Washington Park. This great meeting was addressed at night by Dr. McDowell, of St. Louis, when a full moon was shining, making it as light as day. The crowd in attendance was very large, the weather pleasant, and the greatest enthusiasm pervaded the whole assembly. I forgot who spoke first, but when the time came for the Doctor, he was received with immense cheering, and sprang forward to the rail in front of the speakers' stand like a full-blooded race-horse impatient for a contest. Beginning at once with an apostrophe to the moon in her glory and speaking of the glorious people, men and women, all around him, he likened General Taylor to that resplendent luminary before him, high riding in the heaven. The Doctor's style was always highly poetical and enthusiastic. After awhile a bright meteor flashed athwart the sky in the north-east, and caught the Doctor's eye, when he exclaimed: "Yes, there goes Cass; that's the last of him." Upon this, as upon many other occasions in the olden times, our people had made arrangements for the entertainment in families of invited distinguished guests. When Dr. McDowell arrived here the meet-

ing was in progress, and many from a distance went to the Quincy House or other hotels. Arrangements had been made that Dr. McDowell was to be entertained by Mr. Charles Morton, whose wife had formerly resided in St. Louis and was acquainted with the Doctor there. When Mr. Morton found his guest on the square or park he at once invited him to make his house his home whilst he stayed here. McDowell accepted the invitation but stated that his baggage was at the Quincy House. Mr. Morton's colored servant boy being near was instructed to go to the Quincy House and ask for Dr. McDowell's baggage, and take it home and place it in the room to be occupied by the Doctor. All this was promptly done, the Doctor went with Mr. Morton to dinner and was made comfortable during his stay in Quincy. After the Doctor had left for St. Louis, the colored boy one day addressing Mr. Morton, said: "Mars Charlie, do reclect sendin' me to the Quincy House for the Doctor's baggage?" Mr. Morton said, "Yes; what of it?" The boy said, "O, wy, nothin'; only I thought that was curious baggage." "Well," said Mr. Morton, "I hope you did not meddle with Dr. McDowell's baggage." "O, no, sir," he said, "but his carpet-sack was unlocked and unfastened, and when I sot it down in his room, its big mouth fell wide open, and I could not help seein' what was in it." "Well," said Mr. Morton, "I see you want to tell what you saw, what was it?" "Well, sir, it held a big naked bowie-knife a foot and a half long, and one shirt collar, sir, and that was the Doctor's baggage, sir; 'pon my honor." Mr. Morton told the writer this story long afterwards, and we of course had a hearty laugh over it. I understand that the Doctor, like Mark Twain's Christopher Colombo, is dead now. Peace to his ashes.

Having herein given a list of our chief executive officers from the beginning, I deem it proper to state in a kind of historical way, some of the difficulties our mayors have had to contend with almost from the first. Our difficulties have, however, been common to most other cities in our State. Municipal elections have generally been suffered by the substantial tax-payers to fall into the hands of those really least interested in the permanent prosperity of the city. It has been sometimes said, pending an election for mayor and councilmen, that this or that man, if elected, would favor a policy which would give large city employment to laborers, whilst the other man would not do so, thus implying that it was the duty of the city government to

furnish employment for every nominal resident, or even every loafer that might come to the city in time to vote. These and such like implied pledges made in the name of the candidate, bound him, when elected, a slave to a policy which his judgment after election condemned. It has not always happened that the mayor thus elected could become a free man, and the result has not always been for the benefit of the city. Our first election for mayor and councilmen occurred in 1840, forty-two years ago. It turned upon party lines, and for many of those forty-two years, our municipal elections were determined by the strength of political parties. Once in awhile, and when our people seemed to weary of these party lines in our municipal elections, after a series of inopportune results, we went in for what we called a non-partisan or so-called peoples' ticket and elected it. I now with regret have to record as a historical fact that our non-partisan peoples' ticket when elected, has not always, if ever, improved our local legislation and affairs. I do not forget that in the list of mayors of Quincy there occurs the name of John Wood, who served for several years. I feel sure that in respect to him, no pledges prior to his elections were ever given or asked as to the policy he would pursue in office. Some forty years ago the political parties of the day in Quincy were nearly equal in number. The embarrassments of our modern mayors in office is somewhat increased over the difficulties of former times in making both ends meet, in financial matters. No doubt many other cities have like troubles. Now whichever party may be in power will have the same financial question to meet. The mayor's office is not now a bed of roses—without thorns at least. Our present limitation of the power of taxation, though seemingly accidental, may turn out our greatest protection. As a rational people, much inclined to look into the origin of matters and things among us, it is but natural that we should ask ourselves why the old party line in our politics, which formerly ran about through the middle, should now run so near to one side, making an unfair divide in favor of the largest side. Perhaps, owing to the large accession of Roman Catholic voters from Europe, the majorities have, as all know, fallen upon the Democratic side. On the 1st of May, 1844, the Whig national convention met at Baltimore and nominated for President, Henry Clay, of Kentucky, and Theodore Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey, for Vice-President. It is alleged as a fact, and I believe never disputed that not long before, there had

been a convention of Protestants at Philadelphia which organized what it called an "Anti-Catholic League," placing, as it was alleged, Mr. Frelinghuysen at its head as President. When he was thus presented to the country as a candidate for Vice-President, the Democratic papers were not long silent in publishing the fact that he was also president of the "Anti-Catholic League." I think that I now remember not one, or at least, not more than one or two Catholic Whigs in Quincy who voted for Mr. Clay, because in voting for him they would be compelled to vote for Mr. Frelinghuysen also. I now refer to this little episode in history as probably throwing some light upon the history of the political parties in certain localities in the United States ever since. I also here suggest that it may be doubted whether if even Grant was President of an "Anti-Methodist League," the Methodists would vote for him. This nomination of Frelinghuysen with Mr. Clay, in 1844, it is believed, lost the State of New York to the Whigs. Mr. Polk's majority in that State was only 5,106 votes. A very large French and other Catholic vote in the City of New York, otherwise for Clay were driven from him because they could not vote for Clay without also casting a vote for Frelinghuysen. I do not know that Mr. Frelinghuysen even attended the convention which appointed him President of that League, or that he ever accepted the office, or acted in any way with the "Anti-Catholic League." He was, as I understand, a Presbyterian as was also General Jackson. Polk, as I have understood, was a Methodist. Historically, we now all remember that during the French Revolution Democracy was rather hard upon the Church, and taking a side glance of events then and since of the European field of politics, I do not see that Catholics should necessarily vote the Democratic ticket oftener than they vote the Republican or any other ticket. The Bourbon Democracy of the country is credited with holding no unfriendly attitude towards the Roman Catholics. In this they have a perfect right to act as they please. I know that there are a few good Catholics who are also Republicans, and in conclusion I resist in behalf of my Democratic friends the idea that old Bourbon has anything to do with the matter. Setting out as I did with the intention to steer clear of mere party politics, I do not know but that some of my readers may at first reading feel that I have in the foregoing remarks stepped outside of the ropes; but to conclude in good humor, I offer the following from the *Detroit Free Press*, with the request that the reader may make his own application or none:

"WE MUST HAVE REFORM"—A FABLE.

One day a Lobster, who had been beaten at Old Sledge, went over to see the Shark about it, and the two poor souls talked it over, wiped their eyes, and finally decided to call a reform convention. A call was written out, signed "Many Citizens," and duly posted so that all might read. When the hour arrived it brought the Shark, the Lobster, the Devil Fish, the Wolf, the Tiger, the Eagle, the Serpent, and the Alligator, and it was really affecting to see their tears as they shook hands and spoke of the painful necessity that had brought them together.

The Shark took the chair and announced that he was a strong advocate of reform. He had heard of the Wolf eating sheep, and he felt that such things must be stopped, or the country would be lost.

"If it's any worse to eat sheep than sailors, then I want to know it!" retorted the Wolf. "Besides that, it is the Tiger who raises all this outcry by his misdeeds. I move you, sir, that he be reformed."

"Gentlemen," slowly remarked the Tiger, as he rose up, "I've been maliciously slandered. I'm a peaceful, law-abiding citizen, and I think it too bad that every murder committed by the Devil Fish should be laid at my door. I hope he will reform."

"Mr. Chairman, I'm astonished," remarked the Devil Fish, as he took the floor. "I suppose you all know me to be one of the humblest, feeblest creatures in the world. I wouldn't hurt anybody for a cent, but it is the Alligator and his doings which has made this convention necessary."

"That's another!" exclaimed the Alligator, as he left his chair. "For years past I have borne the odium of crimes committed by the Eagle, and I'll be hanged if I stand it any longer! Reform must begin with the Eagle."

"I rise to say," explained the Eagle, "that I look so much like the Serpent that he shoulders his misdeeds off on my back. I hope the convention will hurt his feelings as he has hurt mine."

"Well, now, but I *am* surprised," observed the Serpent. "The wicked Lobster has so managed that I must suffer for his crimes. He comes on shore, kills an ox or a horse, directs the finger of suspicion at me, and then hustles back to his water home and is safe. Gentlemen, I ask to be set aright in the eyes of the world."

The Lobster arose, heaved a deep sigh as he looked around, and then said:

"If the Fish Worm had been invited to this convention I should have had a chance to clear myself, by charging him with having committed crime in my name. Under the circumstances, I move that we adopt a resolution to the effect that that the Hare must be hung for highway robbery, and then adjourn."

Moral: Never begin a reform at home.

As appertaining to early discoveries and movements upon the upper Mississippi River, I note here what I had before forgotten, that Captain Jonathan Carver, a descendant of John Carver, the first Governor of Plymouth Colony, arrived in Mackinaw (then the outlying British post) from Boston in August, 1767. Some weeks thereafter, accompanied by friendly Indian guides, he started for the Mississippi River, coming down the Wisconsin

River to its junction with the Mississippi, reaching it nearly one hundred years after Marquette had been there, and about thirty-seven years before Pike's trip up to the Falls. Carver, turning up the river with his birch canoes, made his way against the current up to and beyond the Falls of St. Anthony. He was of course a British subject, and, it is alleged, went upon his expedition under the patronage and friendship of the officers of the crown, and, it is claimed, that he made a treaty with the Dakotas in behalf of the king of Great Britain. Captain Carver claimed that he had received a deed or grant, called Carver's grant from the Indians for an immense tract of country, embracing what is now the best part of Central Minnesota, which deed was lost. He died in England in 1780. In 1822 his descendants appealed to Congress for a confirmation of a grant of land from certain Indians, &c. The claim, after consideration, was disallowed. One of our old citizens, Willard Keyes, Esq., informed me that he had in early times been written to by a clergyman of the Church of England, who was of, or claimed to represent the descendants in England of Jonathan Carver, upon the subject of Carver's grant. Mr. Keyes, I think, understood the history and origin of the claim from letters in his possession better than any one in this country. He seemed to think the claim meritorious. But since the decisive rejection of the claim by Congress, Carver's grant may be considered dead. I have mentioned this expedition of Jonathan Carver up to St. Anthony's Falls as early as 1768, as an important event in the history of the great river at our feet, and I would not have our people to forget any part of its history.

CHAPTER XVI.

CONCERNING BUSINESS MEN AND SOME OTHER MATTERS FROM
1867 TO 1870 AND UP TO 1880—AND, IN PART,
QUINCY AS SHE IS—CHURCHES, &C.

THE period from 1867 to 1870, and substantially from 1870 to 1880, will bring us to this concluding chapter. I have given a short or bird's-eye view of business in Quincy in 1867, and at first passing over the period from that date to the year 1870 and thence to the present time, substantially embracing a period of thirteen years. We had among us some ten years ago a number of men of to-day, but many of those, like their predecessors, and even some of their successors, have gone. Like the Arabs, folded their tents for greener pastures—not found. Indeed, since my first residence in Quincy, forty-eight years ago, so many of the men here with whom the writer was in friendly acquaintance have died, that it sometimes looks to me as if life itself had been a stupendous joke, and that omnipotent death was after all our surest and perhaps our best friend. It is not my expectation to try to mention the names of all our people here in business within even the last ten years, but only such as I may remember or find by consulting our ordinary or special advertising mediums, deeming it proper, however, to state here that I do not believe the changes in business men, or by the fiat of death, has been greater here than in other like communities. In my first chapter—"An Outline of Quincy as She is Now"—which probably should be our last, I have made somewhat mention of some of our present business men. In this, intended as my closing chapter, I make mention, by a simple record of names, those I remember here thirteen years ago, as follows:

L. & C. H. Bull, bankers; T. Butterworth, agricultural depot; Bartlett & Co., grocers 333; Bradley & Jocelyn, commission

merchants; J. M. D. Bartlett, newsdealer, books, &c.; Robert Bunce, architect; Bagby & Wood, Castle Mills; Bertschinger & Steinwedell, hardware merchants; Brown & Pope, boots and shoes; Comstock, Castle & Co., stove works; Eagle Mills; Excelsior Stove Works; Gardner & Robertson, hardware; J. F. Hug, bath rooms; Hargis & Sommer, Star Nursery; Harris, Beebe & Co., Empire Tobacco Works; M. Jacobs, clothing merchant; Joseph & Nelke, dry goods merchants; S. J. Lesem, Bro. & Co., wholesale dry goods house; J. D. Levy & Co., wholesale clothing store; F. W. Jansen & Son, furniture manufacturers; Ladd & Talcott, wholesale notions; Montgomery & Co., wholesale drug house; George A. Miller, druggist; Louis Pfau, tinner; William Osborn, grocery store; John Potter, wooden ware worker; George R. Pfeiffer, music dealer; Pope & Baldwin, agricultural implements; W. T. & E. A. Rogers, manufacturers of wagons, plows, &c.; S. T. Sinnock & Co., Quincy Nursery; H. Schröder, drug store; J. M. Smith & Co., agricultural warehouse; J. M. Smith & Co., pork packers and commission merchants; W. M. Robertson, marble works; Ricker & Co., bankers; Smith, Hayner & Co., Eagle Foundry; Peter & Waddell, hatters; H. Ridder & Co., crockery house; H. Witte & Co., packing house; J. Williams & Co., City Foundry and Machine Shop; Thomas White, Quincy Stove Foundry; L. D. White, stove dealer, &c.; Wheeler, Andrews & Co., grocers; E. C. Whitmore & Co., City Mills; T. D. Woodruff, music dealer; T. T. Woodruff, banker; William L. A. Kolker, grocery and liquor house; Jacob Metz, harness, &c.; A. Lichteberger & Co., liquor house; Coolidge & Wells, canned fruit establishment; E. M. Miller & Co., carriage manufacturers; D. E. Lynds, white lead, varnishes, oil, &c.; Morphy & Charles, paper bag manufacturers; Rosenheim & Stern, boots, shoes, &c.; W. J. Mellon, school furniture; Letton & Viberts, painters; Wayne Brothers, carriage manufacturers; C. Haubach, upholsterer; George J. Laage, hat and cap house; Wheeler & Stewart, dry goods; N. G. Pearson, hair jewelry; Folger & Robinson, engravers; R. B. Lord, spring beds; Ladd & Byerly, dry goods; H. A. Williamson, commission merchant; Simmons' Sash Supporters; Max Rau, merchant tailor; John Potter, manufacturer, &c.; William Harvey, agent Empire Line.

Besides these names of men and firms, we had in 1870, no doubt, many more of what may be called business men here, (perhaps more in number than those named,) and many of those

mentioned, and many not mentioned, are still here, but more than thirty of those named above are either dead, gone away, or are no longer in business here, whilst many have come in since 1870 to fill up the ranks and even to increase the number.

Perhaps I should say something of our churches. The following are their names and locations:

EPISCOPAL.

St. John's Cathedral, corner Hampshire and Seventh streets.
Church of the Good Shepherd, Twelfth street, between Maine and Hampshire streets.

St. Alban's Chapel, near Highland addition, on Spruce street.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

St. Boniface Church, corner Maine and Seventh streets—the oldest.

St. Peter's Church, corner Maine and Eighth streets.

St. Francis' Church, Vine street, between Eighteenth and Twentieth streets.

St. Mary's Church, corner Seventh and Adams streets.

St. Joseph's Church, corner Seventh and Jersey streets.

St. John's Church, Spruce street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets.

St. Aloysius' Chapel, corner Vine and Twentieth streets.

PRESBYTERIAN.

First Presbyterian Church, corner Broadway and Eighth streets.

Spruce Street Chapel, corner Spruce and Seventh streets.

LUTHERAN AND EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN.

Salem Church, corner State and Ninth streets.

St. Jacob's Church, corner Washington and Eighth streets.

Zion, Ninth street, between Ohio street and Payson avenue.

St. John's Church, Seventh street, between York and Kentucky streets.

St. Peter's Church, corner Ninth and Kentucky streets.

HEBREW OR ISRAELITE.

Ninth Street Temple, Ninth street, between Broadway and Spring streets.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Union Congregational Church, corner Maine and Twelfth streets—perhaps the best in the city.

BAPTIST.

First Baptist Church, corner Jersey and Fourth streets.

Vermont Street Baptist Church, corner Vermont and Seventh streets.

Spruce Street Chapel, corner Spruce and Fifth streets.

First Colored Baptist Church, corner Eighth and Jersey streets.

CHRISTIAN.

Christian Church, corner Ninth street and Broadway.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Vermont Street M. E. Church, corner Vermont and Eighth streets.

Trinity M. E. Church, corner Jersey and Fifth streets.

German M. E. Church, Jersey street, between Fifth and Sixth streets.

Mission Chapel, corner Jefferson and Twelfth streets.

Artus Chapel, corner Hampshire and Twentieth streets.

African M. E. Church, Oak street, between Ninth and Tenth streets.

UNITARIAN.

Unitarian Church, or Second Congregational, Maine street, between Sixth and Seventh streets.

It may be stated that the total value of church edifice property in Quincy is now estimated at not less than \$1,000,000, and if taxed at the rate of 5 per cent, would produce the amount of \$50,000; or if taxed at the rate of 2½ per cent, the tax would amount to \$25,000 per annum. We do not recommend this taxation.

CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS.

First, St. Mary's Hospital.

Second, the Widows' and Orphans' Home.

Third, Blessing Hospital and Sarah Denman Hospital.

Fourth, Orphans' Home, Vine street.

Fifth, the Lindsay Church Home.

Next to religion in civilized communities comes learning or education. Perhaps one of the best features of our times, especially in the United States, is our attempts to extend the advantages of education to all classes of our people. Of the schools and process of learning existing in the world up to and prior to the days of Constantine the Great, and especially as regarded the masses of the people, we know but little. Certainly nothing

worthy of imitation. After the world became Christian, or at least our world, both education and religion fell into the hands of the priests. They did their work well, or at least partially well, within a limited sphere. There was for long periods of time no important divisions in the religious, or at least Christian world, and when afterwards divisions came, those who fell into new ideas were cut off as sects. In those times the word *sect*, in the language in use by Shakspeare, meant a cutting, as in the use of the word *sect* by gardeners. In the language of Granville, the word *sectarian* was defined simply as belonging to sectaries. *Sectarianism*, in the language of King Charles I., meant a disposition to petty sects in opposition to things established. The word *sectary*, according to Lord Bacon, meant one who divides from public establishment and joins with those distinguished by some particular whims. The Roman Catholic Church has, from her standpoint, consistently always held that all religious bodies outside of her communion were not only sects, but to some extent schismatics. The constitution of the United States prohibits the establishment by the State of any religion. Our own laws in effect declare all who have any distinctive views or doctrines, or who adhere to any particular name or organization or system of doctrines, sectarians. In other words, in a general or legal sense all who believe anything in a religious way are sects or sectarians, or at least have no rights in law above all others. I do not mean to argue or say that there is no Catholic or Protestant Church; in fact, our laws, like some of the border States during the rebellion, are "neutral, sir," upon that subject. This necessarily makes our common schools unsectarian, leaving religion to be learned or taught at home, or by the religious teacher each parent or guardian may prefer. If there ever was a time when the Church alone had exclusive authority to teach all learning, that time in this country has forever past, and we have by the laws of necessity come to our common school system as applicable to the masses of our people. I do not propose to step in between those who are by law entrusted with the management of our common schools and the communities they represent, but earnestly invoke the kindly aid of all men in their behalf.

Quincy is not, however, without other institutions of learning outside of her common schools. There is not now, nor should there perhaps ever be, any law compelling people to send their children to the common schools, if they prefer to send them to other schools of their choice.

Our colleges are those of St. Francis, on Vine street, and Chaddock College, corner of State and Twelfth streets. These two institutions are colleges proper, whilst besides our High School we have St. Boniface's large school, corner of Seventh and Hampshire streets, St. Mary's Institute, on Eighth street, and our Commercial School or College, on Maine street. There are a number of private schools in the city. So that we are not without schools and institutions of learning, fully up to our reasonable needs and demands. Though many of our young men seeking a higher plane of education and better oysters and things, go off to Harvard or Yale or even Heidelberg or Oxford—though we dare not say that some of them “didn't learn a hooter,” as was said by one of our early inhabitants about his daughter Lizzie, who went to our first common school for three days:

But, gentle reader, I must not omit to mention, that besides our churches and schools we have something else. The thundering car of progress, as it hurried down the ages, passed our station and left with us numerous societies for the amelioration of mankind. Of these open societies, not secret, I do not propose to speak, because the public, from the nature of their objects, and especially the money side, have never been long ignorant of either their needs or transactions. But of our secret societies, I must not do Quincy the injustice of at least not mentioning them, or such of them as we read about in our papers. Our first secret society was Bodley Lodge No. 97, of Free and Accepted Masons, deriving its first charter and dispensation from the Grand Lodge of Kentucky. The petition for the organization of this lodge was forwarded in 1835, and the lodge here was first installed by Henry H. Snow, Esq., in 1835, or probably not till 1836. The petitioners for the first dispensation were John Wood, Daniel Harrison, Joseph N. Ralston, Samuel W. Rogers, Hiram Rogers, Samuel Alexander, Daniel Whipple, Henry Asbury, and several others whose names are not now before me. They are all dead but the writer. Before the final charter was issued a number of other names were added to the petition, and thus became charter members. The installation ceremonies were held in the office of Dr. Ralston on Maine street. When the Grand Lodge of Illinois was afterwards organized, our number of 97 of the Grand Lodge of Kentucky was changed to No. 1, of the Grand Lodge of Illinois. Bodley Lodge No. 1, of Quincy, is thus historically, the oldest of the

present lodges of the State, and is the parent lodge of the other lodges here now. I have mentioned these names of the original petitioners to the end that our readers may know what sort of men it was that organized here this first secret society. Besides the several Blue Lodges here (so-called, I think, from their colors worn in procession) we have several Royal Arch Chapters and one or more encampments of Knights Templar.

In the Quincy *Whig*, of May 15th, 1877, appeared the following article, intended to be a little funny and sarcastic, which was furnished by the writer. But my readers must not suppose I intended anything obnoxious to our side:

YES, WE ARE PROGRESSING.

To the Editor of The Whig: We are within twenty-three years of the end of the nineteenth century, a century which has and is developing great real progress among men. It is said that perhaps before the end of this, the greatest century in the tide of time, mankind will have so far progressed as to be fully able to comprehend and explain the very origin of matter itself, and its laws. In this case we shall be as gods; not only "knowing good and evil," but shall be able to explain what we call the creation. It is said that our present generation has a great want of credulity or capacity for easiness of belief, in the so-called supernatural, and that we even hold too lightly systems of morals, alleged to be founded upon religions, claiming that the kind of morals will depend upon the kind of religion—different religions producing different morals. Of the progress of our century on what we call arts, sciences, and discoveries, there is none to deny. But if we should come to a definite understanding with ourselves concerning our views upon what we call religion and morals, and the so-called supernatural, pro and con, we should probably find very little to boast of, upon the score of progress. The Frenchman, you know, said of America: "*Mon Dieu!* what a country! A hundred religions and but one gravy."

To say nothing of our churches and religious denominations, Jew and Gentile, right here among us in Quincy, let us turn our attention to what are called secret societies, we have first, Free Masons; second, Knights Templar; third, Druids; fourth, Knights of Pythias; fifth, the Heptasophs; sixth, The Ancient Order of United Workmen; seventh, The Harugari; eighth, The Knights of Malta; ninth, The Odd Fellows; tenth, The Order of the Red Men; The Union League, Sons of Liberty, The Grand Army of the Republic, The Sons of Temperance, The Moulders' Union, and at least a half a dozen others. Now every man belonging to but one of these orders, or societies, will, no doubt, tell you, if he speaks candidly, that all the rest are humbugs. The fact that such diverse organizations can exist at all in this enlightened century is a surprise to all men except as to the one or more of such societies to which the man who thinks about it belongs himself. Yet we live in an enlightened and progressive age. We are discarding the supernatural and mysterious, we are told. Just look at that young man, for the first time in uniform, on parade with his society. Perhaps he wears white gloves and apron, perhaps he wears a purple velvet collar with golden stars upon it, or perhaps in a hurry to appear in uni-

form he exhibits his shirt outside of his breeches. In either case he marches with a firm and military step, maintaining a solemn look and a steadiness of demeanor truly wonderful. Perhaps another carries a stick with a half moon on the end of it. If so he is a Druid sure. Perhaps another wears a sword, plume and sash and is the warrior all over, but, never mind; neither he nor another will hurt you. It all only means that "the boys are marching." Our philosophical century demands progress, you know, and here it is.

The reader must not understand that I am objecting to anything. No doubt all these organizations are very good for those who like them and that sort of thing.

Perhaps the most important concern of Quincy now is our city debt. The writer would not feel himself excused if he passed by this question without note or comment. I resided here before Quincy had any debt, railroads, gas works, water works, fire department, a police system, or even expensive common schools, and almost no taxes. But those were the days of small things. As late as April, 1846, or thirty-six years ago, one of our city papers charged against the Whigs as follows:

LARGE CITY DEBT.

The actual debt of the City of Quincy, according to the published report, is \$26,000.48!! To meet this enormous debt, the city has owing to it some \$6,819.55 in vouchers to be cancelled, old debts, good, bad and indifferent. The Whig board has increased this debt during the last year, and if kept in office, *will continue to increase it*. Are the people willing to sanction an increase of city indebtedness by electing "*the same class of men*" who have so mismanaged the affairs of the city from the beginning—and who were the "class" that first created this debt?"

In the same number of the paper it is stated, as taken from the report made to the City Council for that year that the expenses of the city government for the year were \$1,228.47, excepting aldermen, *i. e.*, their two dollars per sitting. Our debt then had been nearly all contracted for grading of streets and city improvements. John Wood was mayor for 1845 and 1846. In 1845, a majority of the six aldermen were Whigs; in 1846, there were three of each party in the Council. The "gazelle" in the form of railroad debt had not yet come in.

It is not my intention to go over in detail the origin of our corporation city debt. I have had my share, pro and con, in that behalf, in common with our people *ad nauseam*, but generally I have had my opinions upon most subjects. Many of these opinions I have from time to time been compelled to change. Perhaps I and some others are a little like the old fellow in the comic almanac who, being charged toll upon the first turnpike

road he ever saw, declared himself "an enemy to turnpikes." I do like to go back upon our pathway as a town and city to the time when we were not seriously in debt. In reference to April, 1848, we find the annual statement of the affairs of the City of Quincy, for the fiscal year ending April 1, 1848:

RECEIPTS.

Dray License.....	\$ 19 00
Cart "	6 00
Wagon "	192 00
Grocery "	800 00
Beer "	417 88
Store "	882 12
Auction "	175 09
General " (shows).....	165 00
Market House.....	111 50
Wharfage.....	1,147 31
Tax Book.....	6,271 17
Fines and Penalties.....	3 00
Nuisance Account—cash received for lots filled up by the city...	358 98
	<hr/>
Total Revenue.....	5,551 68
To Balance, April 1, 1848.....	25,395 04
	<hr/>
	\$ 34,946 72

EXPENDITURES.

Quincy Cemetery.....	\$ 35 25
Old Cemetery.....	29 00
Fire Department.....	258 88
Exchange Account.....	1 00
Public Wells.....	6 00
Public Landing.....	635 65
Dog Account.....	36 00
Expense Account—including salaries, &c.....	1,547 86
Commission Account for collecting taxes.....	161 78
Public Square.....	8 20
Poor House.....	1,142 46
Road Appropriations.....	2,600 06
Public Schools—for erecting school houses, salaries, &c.....	2,841 48
Quincy Ferry.....	4,991 59
[There has been paid for repairing ferryboat, \$1,223.72.]	
Interest Account.....	1,498 90
	<hr/>
Total Expenditures.....	15,783 89
By Balance, April 1, 1847.....	19,462 83
	<hr/>
	\$ 34,946 72

Resources and liabilities of the City of Quincy, April 1, 1848:

RESOURCES.

K. F. Edgell.....	\$ 37 25
W. A. Adams.....	3 08
John Reed.....	8 75
George Wood.....	2 50
W. M. Naylor.....	6 00
L. S. Parsons.....	15 18
H. Rogers, (Treasurer).....	6,807 02
H. H. Snow, ".....	2 38
D. G. Whitney.....	84 19
Towhead.....	144 90
Sidewalk.....	553 64
Tax Titles.....	595 67
Bills Receivable.....	505 67
City Marshal.....	175 42
Real Estate.....	39 70
Cash.....	68 64
City of Quincy balance.....	25,395 04

\$ 34,545 03

LIABILITIES.

Bills Payable.....	\$ 24,985 09
Treasury Orders.....	246 92
Vouchers.....	9,132 60
Vouchers, new.....	5 00
Tax Book.....	175 42

\$ 34,545 03

H. H. SNOW, City Clerk.

I find in the *Whig* of October 4, 1870, the following:

The following is the Comptroller's report to the 30th of September, 1870. It was received and ordered on file :

APPROPRIATIONS.	Total expenditures to date.	Amount of Appropriation.	Balance unexpended.
Contingent.....	\$ 1,149 30	\$ 3,376 00	\$ 2,226 70
Cemeteries and Squares.....	16 00	100 00	84 00
Fire Department.....	5,959 00	14,000 00	8,041 00
Gas.....	5,874 21	12,000 00	6,125 79
Markets.....	260 80	300 00	39 20
Police.....	7,177 10	13,800 00	6,622 90
Printing, &c.....	1,232 10	2,000 00	767 90
Paupers.....	3,846 12	8,000 00	4,153 88
Rents.....	390 00	1,175 00	785 00
Salaries and Commissions.....	3,075 35	8,500 00	5,424 65
Streets.....	14,928 23	20,550 00	5,621 77
Work-house.....	3,037 45	4,000 00	962 55
Assessors.....	1,150 00	1,250 00	100 00
Public Cisterns.....	271 00	400 00	129 00
Fines and Penalties.....		500 00	500 00
Elections.....	317 00	317 00	
Scavengers.....	1,107 90	1,250 00	142 10
Nuisance.....	377 35	500 00	122 65
Interest.....		13,798 00	13,798 00
Loans and Discounts.....	12,000 00	24,000 00	12,000 00
Ordinance Revision.....		1,500 00	1,500 00
Total.....	\$ 62,168 91	\$131,316 00	\$ 69,147 09
Total expended to date.....			62,168 91
Balance unexpended.....			69,147 09
Total appropriations.....			\$131,316 00

MAYOR'S OFFICE, QUINCY, October 3, 1870.

To the Honorable City Council of the City of Quincy:

GENTLEMEN:—The act of the Legislature approved April 16, 1869, which returns to such cities as have created a railroad debt, all the State tax arising from railroad property in such city, as well as the entire excess of taxation on a valuation over the assessment value of the year 1868, enables the City of Quincy to realize an important sum to apply toward the payment of interest on such bonds as have been issued in exchange for old railroad bonds.

To realize the benefit of this law it is necessary that said bonds be registered in form as prescribed by the law, in the Auditor's office at Springfield.

I visited Springfield on the 8th ultimo, for the purpose of ascertaining what was required to be done in the premises, and have prepaid and forwarded to the Auditor's office a general certificate covering all such bonds as have been issued prior to the 17th ultimo, under the act of February 13th, 1865, replacing our old railroad indebtedness.

The State Auditor reports the certificate satisfactory, and that all bonds mentioned therein are now subject to registration. Under the certificates now on file, \$131,500 of new bonds have been registered under the law of 1869, at the cost of \$1 per certificate; and hereafter all bonds mentioned in the general certificate, a copy of which is on file in the Clerk's office, can be registered from time to time, as they may be accessible or as it may be deemed expedient, while all new issues on account of railroad indebtedness taken up, should be registered before delivery with the proper accompanying certificate.

The examination necessary in preparing the general certificate showed, that of the bonds issued under the act of February 13, 1865, by the City of Quincy, there were, up to date (September 17, 1870,) exchanged for Northern Cross and Quincy and Palmyra bonds the following:

30 year \$1,000 bonds issued from July 1, 1866, to July 1, 1869.....	\$ 359,000
20 " " " " " " " " " " " "	327,000
20 " \$500 " " " " " " " " " " " "	6,000
20 " \$100 " " " " " " " " " " " "	3,700
<hr/>	
Total.....	\$ 695,700

I may mention here, as a matter of information, that, under the act of 1865, there had been Quincy City bonds registered, in the Auditor's office up to the 8th ultimo, to the amount of \$1,059,500.

There now remains outstanding of the old bonded indebtedness of Quincy issued on account of subscriptions to railroads:

Northern Cross R. R. Bonds of 1st issue.....	\$ 45,000
" " " " 2d "	7,000
" " " " 3d "	16,000
Quincy & Palmyra "	7,000
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Total.....	\$ 69,000

Respectfully submitted, J. G. ROWLAND, Mayor.

The following resolution was offered by Alderman Wheat and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Mayor be authorized to take such steps as to him seems best to obtain the registration in the office of the Auditor of State, of all bonds heretofore issued by the city.

Coming down to our own times, we are brought up standing, as it were, by the well written report of a committee of the Board of Commerce and published in the *Daily Quincy Whig* of the 17th of November, 1880. I publish this report in my book as representing the very respectable and influential parties to it. But in thus perpetuating it in this form, I am not to be understood as endorsing its perfect accuracy, not having examined all the facts, and especially all the decisions of the courts referred to therein. Perhaps the general reader would not have read the decisions of the courts in law reports, even if special references had been given in the report following:

The Committee on Municipal Affairs, of which Mr. Lorenzo Bull is Chairman, made the following report:

The undersigned, a committee appointed by the Board of Commerce to prepare and present full information as to our city debt, and to suggest a plan for providing for the refunding of all that portion which is now overdue, or which can be advantageously refunded, beg leave to report as follows:

They have carefully investigated the outstanding indebtedness of the City of Quincy, and find that besides amounts due upon outstanding contracts and for current expenses of the municipal government, which amounts can probably be met during the year from taxes and other sources of revenue, the debt of the city consists:

First—Of bonds known as registered bonds, by which is meant bonds issued by the city government under the authority of the acts of the State Legislature, approved February 13, 1865, and March 30, 1871, which bonds are registered in the office of the Auditor of Public Accounts at Springfield, and the taxes for the payment of interest and principal as it matures are levied and disbursed by State officers under State authority, without any co-operation or interference on the part of the city government.

These bonds all bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, payable annually on the first day of July in each year, and amount in the aggregate to \$1,640,500; say, one million, six hundred and forty thousand and five hundred dollars.

They fall due as follows:

July 1, 1886.....	\$ 184,000
July 1, 1887.....	13,800
July 1, 1888.....	209,800
July 1, 1889.....	23,900
July 1, 1890.....	262,700
July 1, 1891.....	252,700
July 1, 1892.....	15,600
July 1, 1896.....	16,000
July 1, 1897.....	276,000
July 1, 1898.....	351,000
July 1, 1899.....	35,000
Total.....	\$1,640,500

The validity of the acts under which these bonds were issued has been repeatedly affirmed by various courts in this State, including the Supreme Court, and the validity of the bonds has also been in like manner affirmed, so that no doubt exists among lawyers that these bonds are a legal and incontestible obligation against the city, and payment can be enforced in any court having competent jurisdiction. It is well understood, although publication of the fact has been withheld, that the recent opinion of Messrs. Lawrence, Campbell & Lawrence, for which the city has just paid a large fee, is to the effect that the registered bonds of the city are valid and collectible obligations.

It is true that application was made to the Circuit Court of this county at its spring term, 1880, for an injunction to restrain the collection of taxes for the payment of interest on these bonds, but the injunction was promptly refused by Judge Williams, and the validity of the bonds affirmed. The case was appealed, but if ever prosecuted to a decision in a higher court must meet with the same result, as the law of the case has been definitely and finally settled by the highest judicial tribunals.

This, then, is the condition of our registered bonded debt: We owe \$1,640,500, no part of the principal of which is now due, or will become due until July 1st, 1886, when \$184,000 will mature. We have no payment of principal to make until that date, but what we ought to do at once in our own interest is so to strengthen and improve our credit that when that time comes we shall be able to refund all that we are not able to pay at the lowest rate of interest which may then be obtainable by any municipality. The difference of cost will be enormous, whether we come to the time of the maturity of these bonds, with high and untarnished financial credit, or whether our municipal honor is smirched with the taint of dishonesty and repudiation, or even of mismanagement. The city of New York has recently sold its refunding 4 per cent bonds at 5½ per cent premium, while the 6 per cent bonds of the city of Quincy cannot be sold in the same city at a higher price than from 15 to 20 per cent discount. Yet the debt of the city of Quincy is for each citizen only about half the amount of the debt of New York, and Quincy bonds are as certain to be paid, both principal and interest, as the bonds of the city of New York; but we have repudiators among us who are unwise enough to wish to defy and harass our creditors, and our bonds may only be paid at the end of a lawsuit.

Let us suppose that the management of our city affairs had been honest and capable, that our credit was untainted by repudiation and unimpaired by any discreditable acts, might it not then be reasonably expected that our bonds would sell as high as those of any other municipality. If our registered bonds were due it might then be possible to do what New York has just done—that is, replace our 6 per cent bonds with a 4 per cent bond. If this was done, the saving by the reduction of interest alone would be \$32,810 every year, and if the bonds were sold at the same premium as those of New York city, the amount of premium realized would be sufficient to reduce the principal of the debt by the large sum of \$92,250.

It is by such statements and facts as these that some idea can be gained of the fearful cost of attempted repudiation and of the discredit which attaches wherever a dishonest public sentiment and incapable municipal management prevails.

Is it not time that in view of the cost we recognize the folly of our course? If we are not honest from principle, let us be honest from policy

and because we must. We can not escape a dollar of our obligations, but we can greatly diminish their burden, if we are wise enough not to discredit and disgrace ourselves.

Second—The next item of city indebtedness is in the form of bonds known as "Debt Funding Bonds." These bonds are not registered. They bear 8 per cent per annum interest and amount in all to \$131,300. Of this amount there is now overdue and unpaid \$122,000, and most of the remainder falls due on the 1st of January next. There will also be due on the 1st of January next, for overdue and unpaid interest on these bonds, the sum of \$24,256, making the total principal and interest of these bonds (all excepting \$1,400), either part due or to become due on the 1st of January next, \$155,556. To this is to be added the amount of overdue and unpaid interest on the bonds known as the M. & M. bonds (more particularly referred to hereafter) amounting to \$18,000; add to this interest on unpaid coupons since maturity and costs of suits estimated at \$4,384, and we have a total of immediate pressing cash liabilities of about \$178,000.

A large portion of this is already in suit and will probably be in judgments within the next three months, and the payment of the judgments will be enforced by peremptory mandamus requiring the immediate levy of taxes to pay the whole amount in cash. The rate of taxation required for this purpose alone will be, in addition to all other taxes, about 3 per cent on all the real and personal property in the city.

The payment of this large sum at this time must obviously be very burdensome and prejudicial, and is wholly unnecessary, unless it shall become compulsory through the action of the courts by reason of negligence of the City Council and the citizens to provide for the emergency.

The only method by which the necessity of this large levy of burdensome taxes can be avoided is by providing at once for the refunding of these bonds and accrued interest, to the satisfaction of creditors, under the provisions of existing State laws enacted for the purpose.

The refunding operation is an easy one, the details for which are prescribed by the laws, and it is not necessary here to give the particulars. It requires a vote of the people, and is the same operation which the townships of Mendon and Keene, in this county, have just carried through, most honorably and creditably to the people, and with a large saving of annual interest.

There is no reason to doubt that this refunding can be done at once upon favorable terms, if the Council would give the measure the prompt attention its importance demands and act before judgments are obtained and the patience of the creditors exhausted. Some steps in the right direction have been taken, but nothing useful has been accomplished. Instead of prompt and decisive action, the subject is trifled with and postponed from one meeting to another.

A portion of the Council appear determined to question the validity of the bonds and resist payment altogether. The result of such action, if it should prove influential, must be to involve us deeper and deeper in the disgrace of attempted but unsuccessful repudiation and to add largely to our financial burdens.

There is no more just obligations outstanding against the city of Quincy than these debt funding bonds. They were issued upon the unanimous vote of the City Council, to extricate the city from the deep embarrassment into which it had fallen through the over-issue of scrip in excess of

the annual revenues, which had forced the city into that condition where it was obliged to pay about three dollars for every dollar's worth of work or supplies which it needed. The scrip which had been issued to laborers and others was taken up by the issue of those bonds. The issue was authorized by a special act of the Legislature, approved February 16, 1857, and the resolution of the City Council providing for their issue "pledged the faith of the city to the payment of the bonds" and declared that the bonds when accepted in lieu of scrip became a contract to be faithfully kept and maintained.

This action of the Council was universally approved by the people at the time, and the city derived immediate and important advantages from it. The expenses of the city were placed on a cash basis, and grading which had cost up to that time from 30 to 40 cents per cubic yard in scrip, at once fell to 12 and 15 cents per yard in cash.

The objections urged against the payment of these bonds are principally that they were not regularly issued, and that the taxation authorized under the special provisions of the city charter is inadequate to provide for their payment.

This is the mere quibble of that form of dishonesty which, having got possession of a creditor's property, and having enjoyed the benefits of it, then seeks to defraud him of it entirely, and prevents its recovery by interposing legal and technical obstacles without justice or merit.

These pleas will be as useless as they are dishonest. The courts have long ago settled the principle, that where bonds are issued even under doubtful authority, and have been long recognized as valid by the payment of interest, the city is finally estopped from pleading insufficient authority or any informality in the issue, and must pay them, and have also repeatedly decided that where there is authority to contract a debt the authority to levy taxes to pay it follows by necessary implication even if not specially authorized, and the courts will enforce the payment. The City Council have already been required by peremptory mandamus from the United States courts, for the purpose of paying judgments, to levy taxes outside of the charter limits of taxation. They have levied such taxes; they will be collected, and will be followed by other decrees and by other levies until the city recognizes its duty to its creditors and its own true interests, and adopts an honest and just policy for meeting all its obligations.

Third—The remaining form of city indebtedness, is bonds issued to the Mississippi & Missouri River Air Line Railroad, being the road from Quincy to Keokuk, now a part of the St. Louis, Keokuk & Northwestern Railroad.

These bonds, amounting to \$100,000, were issued in payment of a subscription to the stock of that company of the same amount. The subscription was authorized by a vote of the people, June 2, 1868, the vote standing: For issuing the bonds.....651
Against.....198

This issue of bonds was afterwards legalized by the Legislature. The Supreme Court has since incidentally, if not directly, affirmed their validity, and the United States Circuit Court has recently done the same thing in giving judgment upon defaulted coupons.

There is now, or will be January 1st next, outstanding overdue interest coupons of these bonds to the amount of \$18,060, but no part of the principal will be due until the year 1900.

The reasons why these bonds (not being now due) are spoken of and proposed to be included in any refunding operations which may be undertaken, are partly, that if these were not included they would be the only bonds of the city not registered, that they would be in a class by themselves, of inferior credit because wanting in the highest guarantees, and would consequently exert a depreciating influence upon the whole issue of the city bonds and the general credit of the city, because also this issue has been largely counterfeited, and for that reason ought to be withdrawn from circulation, and because the price at which they were originally sold by the railroad was very low, and all these and other reasons have assisted to give them lower quotations than other Quincy bonds and present holders have purchased them generally at a low value. For such reasons it has been thought that these bonds, although not due, could be judiciously refunded at a lower rate of interest than they now bear with advantage to the holders and to the city, and it is recommended that the attempt be made.

Your committee had proposed to dwell at some length upon the mania for repudiation in some form, either open or disguised, which seemed early in the year to have had a controlling influence with a large number of our citizens, but they believe that this delusion is largely passing away, and that the uselessness and folly as well as the dishonesty and disgrace of repudiation, and its injurious influence upon our growth and upon all our material interests, is beginning to be perceived, and if some are still in doubt the prompt action of the courts will soon bring conviction.

Your committee wish, however, before closing, to say a few words to those who are not entitled to be classed as repudiators, who have no dishonest purpose, who acknowledge our obligations to pay our whole debt, but who sincerely believe that payment is beyond our means, that this community can not provide for a debt of nearly two million dollars. Most of those who hold these opinions are persons but little accustomed to consider or to deal with important financial problems, and are naturally overpowered by the magnitude of the sum, and their own conscious inability to deal with it. But it should be remembered that the debt is not to be paid now, nor until it is entirely convenient and we desire to pay it. If we pay interest promptly and are otherwise honest and entitled to confidence, we can obtain as low a rate of interest as any city pays, and we shall not be asked for the principal until it becomes for our advantage to pay it. What we want now is not the means of present payment, but such improved credit as will allow us to obtain the lowest rate of interest and such judicious management as will provide a moderate sinking fund for the easy and gradual extinction of the principal.

How the debt might be easily and finally paid under the influence of the entire abandonment of the repudiation policy, with the advantage of the improved credit which would immediately follow and a judicious application of the present resources, will be shown by the following statement, which any one can verify who chooses to take the trouble :

If the whole existing debt of the city could be at once refunded into 4 per cent bonds, which could be done under certain specified conditions, the immediate saving in interest would exceed \$40,000 a year. If, after that was done, the State authorities should continue to levy annually only the amount now required to pay interest, which is about \$116,000, and should then apply annually enough of this sum to pay interest on the

whole debt at a rate of 4 per cent per annum, and the remainder of the sum to the reduction of the principal of the debt, and should continue the operation year after year, this surprising result would be realized—that the whole principal and interest of the debt would be entirely extinguished in twenty-seven years.

On the other hand, if we do nothing to change our financial policy and improve our credit, we may continue to pay \$116,000 a year for interest for 100 years and still owe every dollar of the principal which we now owe. We owe it to ourselves as members of this association and as citizens to discourage every form of open or covert repudiation as unworthy, dishonest and foolish. We should require of our city officials prompt and honorable recognition of all outstanding obligations, and the earliest and best arrangements practicable for an adjustment of the same satisfactory to creditors, pledging ourselves to hearty co-operation with every judicious effort for the promotion of the public interest and the restoration of the public credit.

Respectfully submitted,

LORENZO BULL, Chairman,
HENRY F. J. RICKER,
WILLIAM MARSH,
CHAUNCEY H. CASTLE,
F. W. MEYER.

Mr. William Marsh moved that the report be unanimously adopted, and that the city papers be requested to publish the report, and that the Executive Committee be ordered to have it printed for distribution.

Mayor Webster spoke upon the items in the report, and generally upon the subject of honesty and repudiation in municipal affairs. He knew of no person in the city who was in favor of repudiation, but insisted that the people were entitled to pay as it was "nominated in the bond."

He was firmly of the opinion that any proposition to refund the bonds would be defeated by the people until the courts have decided the bonds legal and valid.

Mr. Bull replied to the remarks of the Mayor, adding some information to the statements in the report as to the liability of the city to pay the bonds now issued.

Interesting statements were also made by Messrs. Webster, Charles, Marsh, Lemley, Parker, and at their conclusion the resolution to unanimously adopt the report was carried with Mayor Webster voting in the negative.

If our Quincy readers will simply remember that this debt question is our own, and that we are glad to know that no other community is in any way involved in it, and without knowing anything about the debts of other cities, that we yet feel assured from the general tenor of events that each and all of them will have enough to do "to paddle their own canoe," and finally that so far as Quincy is concerned she will "face the music," but still claiming to be allowed the right of every individual citizen, to a full hearing in our highest courts upon all doubtful points of law or equity without being offensively called "Repudiators." The committee of the Board of Commerce, if I

understand their report above, seem to consider the whole question already settled by our highest tribunals or courts, and if this is so, and we are convinced of it, and that there is no reasonable prospect of a rehearing and re-argument, we become Repudiators when we resist the payment of our city debt, even though taxation resulting therefrom may amount to the confiscation of the whole of every man's property; always providing the courts shall hold that they may rightly adjudge themselves empowered, by mandamus or otherwise, to hold all private property within the range of a municipal corporation liable for the debts of the corporation.

I have before me the mayor's message of May 2, 1881, to the City Council, in which is found a statement of registered bonds amounting to \$1,640,500, as stated in the report of the committee of the Board of Commerce; debt funding bonds, \$131,300; bonds due not presented, \$17,823; total amount, \$1,789,623. If we add M. & M. Air Line bonds, \$100,000, and accrued interest to 1st of January, 1881, \$33,008, we shall have a total bonded debt of \$1,922,631. A city debt substantially \$2,000,000 is perhaps not larger than that pertaining to a number of other cities in our country, of not greater population and resources. But it would still be folly for us to deny that our debt is a source of anxiety and a heavy burden. But we should have no prejudice against our bondholders as a class. They say: "Is it not so nominated in the bond. If you deny us, fie upon your law." Our deeds upon our heads, we crave the law, the penalty and forfeit of our bonds. We confess the bonds, in that they bear the city's seal, and to that extent none of her citizens can say "they did it not!" Notwithstanding all this as against these bonds, as against the collection of the note of a private citizen, our laws allow the maker to plead and set up certain lawful defences, and also in some cases other equitable defences. The statutes and decisions of our own State generally govern the decisions of all courts in regard to our own affairs, unless held to be in violation of the constitution of the United States. Section 7, of our Practice Act provides that in suits against a city * * * process may be served by leaving a copy thereof with the mayor or city clerk. * * * Section 11: "In action of mandamus, there issues a summons in the usual form, commanding the defendant to appear, &c., the issues to be made up by answering, pleading or demurrer to the petition as in other cases." Under Section 19, sealed instruments

may be sued and declared on or set off, as heretofore, or in any form of action in which such instrument might have been sued and declared upon or set off if it had not been under seal; and demands upon simple contracts may be set off against demands upon sealed instruments, judgments or decrees. Under Section 29 the defendant may plead as many matters of fact in several pleas, as he may deem necessary for his defense, or may plead the general issue and give notice in writing, under the same of special matters in defense, &c. * * * In the celebrated old time case before the Duke in Venice, the most liberal oral pleading seems to have been allowed, indeed in that case the court itself set up the pleas. The plaintiff insisted upon the terms of the bond; on this and nothing else. The decision in that case can only be justified upon the plea that the enforcement of the demand for the pound of flesh nearest the heart of Antonio, was in effect a demand for his life, and therefore the bond itself was both illegal and void. Perhaps many of the holders of municipal bonds bearing exorbitant interest in our country "might profit by the example," or at least to take into consideration such sensible suggestions as are made in the report of the committee of the Board of Commerce, and other like suggestions in other localities upon the question of refunding at lower rates of interest as best for all parties concerned. In respect to city and county railroad bonds, when even the annual or semi-annual interest begins to be felt as very burdensome, the masses of taxpayers begin to look around for some means of escape. They say "we did it not". That of Tom, Dick and Harry, who did this thing, not more than one of the three is here now. One of them voted nay, one of them voted yea, and the other one who voted with them is either dead or gone away, and besides but one of the three was a taxpayer. These city and county bonds have all gone to help build the railroads, the stocks for which they were given cuts no figure in the case, they have generally been declared forfeited. Many of the bonds with the road itself are now in the hands of the stockholders of the railroad companies. If our bonds helped build the railroads, why should not the railroads be compelled, after the forfeiture of our stock, to pay the interest on our bonds, or at least to restore an equitable amount of our stock, now that the roads are declaring dividends, &c. And now, irrespective of who it may be that holds our bonds, may we not investigate the question of their legality as mortgages upon private property; for it comes to

that. Many taxpayers begin to say: "Is it indisputively and sufficiently clear that either the legislatures, the authorities of the counties or of the cities have or had, lawful and constitutional power and authority to authorize the issuing of these bonds to have the effect upon private property of a lien or mortgage. May we not suggest that if the power of the legislature, the county and the city are limited by the supreme law, the constitution of the United States, then how does that limitation affect these municipal corporation bonds which are to have the effect of a lien or mortgage upon all private property within the municipality. We may not care for a vote of the people, as it is called, or whether a proposition to issue bonds to aid in building railroads outside of the municipality is voted up or down, or as between railroads in Illinois or Missouri, or as in the case of Cincinnati in Kentucky, outside of Ohio. We may have heard of the proposition to vote ourselves a farm out of government lands, but not until lately have we heard of voting away the farm of our neighbor. By the fifth amendment of the constitution of the United States, it is among other things provided that "No person * * shall be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law: nor shall private property be taken for public use without just compensation." This same provision is found substantially in the constitution of this, and of all the States of the Union. Can a city railroad bond be construed or made a proposition, for taking private property for a public use without just compensation. Let us remark that there have in our history been many hard blows given and taken in defense of the principles laid down in our constitution, having their origin in the great charter, "protecting every individual of the nation in the free enjoyment of his life, his liberty and his property, unless declared to be forfeited by the judgment of his peers or the law of the land." The following, in the language in which it was first written, is the celebrated twenty-ninth chapter of Magna Charta, the foundation of the liberty of Englishmen, and we may add, of Americans also:

Nullus liber homo capiatur, vel imprisonetur, aut disseisiatur de libero tenemento suo vel libertatibus vel liberis consuetudinibus suis, aut utlagetur, aut exulet, aut aliquo modo destruatur, nec super eum ibimus, nec super eum mittemus nisi per legale iudicium parium suorum vel per legem terre. Nulli vedemus, nulli negabimus, aut differemus rectem vel justitiam.

If the foundation of a judgment rendered in court be one or more of these railroad bonds, and if the city or county sued, neglects to plead and show the court the illegal nature of the

bond or bonds, or if the court should decide wrongfully or in error and enter up the judgment against the city, what property can be lawfully taken to satisfy the judgment or execution. Is the city a public corporation? Is the judgment against the city a public debt, and was the consideration upon which the judgment was rendered, being a railroad bond, a public debt, and does this judgment enlarge the plaintiff's remedy so that notwithstanding the provisions of the constitution and our law, declaring that private property shall not be taken for public use, &c., it may still be taken through a roundabout process of taxation? The words *public use*, it being contended, having no reference to the taking of private property to pay a city or public debt—a debt of this kind being of no use whatever. With regard to the decisions of the courts heretofore made, involving these railroad questions and debts, they may say that they know but little, but feel sure the ground has not all been covered. That there has perhaps as yet not been an equal presentation of both sides of the real issues. The bondholders and railroads have, so far as lawyers are concerned, carried the heaviest guns; that the final decision is yet to be made. But one side has as yet been fairly stated, either in pleading or in argument. As American citizens they each have certain absolute rights, recognized and protected by our constitution, "and these may be reduced to three principal or primary articles: the right to personal security, the right to personal liberty, and the right of private property, because as there is no known method of compulsion, or of abridging man's natural free will, but by an infringement or diminution of one or other of these important rights, the preservation of these inviolate, may justly be said to include the preservation of our civil immunities in their largest and most extensive sense." By the laws of England and our own, no free man is even permitted to sell himself into slavery. By our own laws the ordinary mode of creating a lien or mortgage is well understood. An excited and howling mob, which may call itself a city railroad election, hardly amounts to the dignity of deliberation. Its acts should never be held by the courts as affording a sufficient foundation for the creation of a lien against the private property of any man.

All these foregoing suggestions, and perhaps many others, are now in the minds of the taxpayers. They don't want to believe that the question is finally settled against them, and when they are told that the bonds were not given to the railroads at

all, nor to help the railroads, but just to get hold of the invaluable stock or shares of these railroad companies, a great deal of which stock has been, they are told, ground through the courts and in effect forfeited, and that they know nothing about such things. Some of the greatest lawyers and statesmen, knowing all about how to do it and how to wreck a railroad without the train falling through a bridge, or the aid of a broken rail or even a collision. Our non-professional taxpayers can only reply that if so we have all made a "pretty hash of it;" whilst the representative of the bondholder facetiously replies, "that the man that don't like this hash is a liar," and a repudiator besides.

In this book of a somewhat local character, I desire more to be the historian, than to be the attorney for any side without pretending to have examined all the laws, and court decisions supposed to bear upon the municipal bond question in their various characteristics. I now, for the information of our non-professional readers, give the substance of three of our Supreme Court decisions as I find them. In the case of "The President and Trustees of Keithburg vs. Frick, 34 Ill. p. 405. The court says of subscriptions to stock of a railroad company and the issuing of bonds therefor, that if illegal, they may be legalized by the legislature. That the municipality issuing these bonds are estopped from denying their validity whether expressly the bonds were issued under the charter, or are held under a section which legalizes and confirms what has been previously done. That the corporation was estopped from setting up irregularity in the issuing of the bonds, after having repeatedly recognized their validity by paying them out and levying taxes and paying interest on them for a series of years. If the subscription was made as allowed by the law of 1849, confirmed as it was by the 17th section of that of 1857, the bonds may be regarded as issued by the old corporation, confirmed by the new act, or as a new issue under the 2d section of the act of 1857. They say that the legislature may authorize municipal bodies to subscribe to stock in railroad companies has been often recognized by the court as in Johnson vs. Stark County, 24 Ill. p. 75, Perkins et al. vs. The President and Trustees, 24 Ill. p. 208, and that it is by no means a necessary element in the subscription that there should be a vote of the inhabitants of the town or city authorizing them. It is competent for the legislature to bestow the power directly on the corporation, without any intermediary as they did in that case.

In the case of *Marshall County vs. Cook*, 38 Ill. p. 44, that county was alleged to have made a subscription to a railroad company under the act of the Illinois legislature of 1849, which required as a prerequisite that the county should call an election on the subject. The county had just adopted township organization, and the duties of the County Court thereby devolved upon the Board of Supervisors. But the County Court instead of the Board of Supervisors, had made the order and given the notice of the election. The court held that the order for the election and the notice made by the County Court was nugatory and the election under it void. That though, after the subscription had been made, the Board of Supervisors issued the bonds, they being signed by the chairman of the Board of Supervisors and authenticated by the county seal. The court says it is virtually admitted that the bond and coupon sued upon were irregularly issued, and though it was insisted that the subsequent acts of the county rendered them valid, and they had been negotiated for a valuable consideration before the maturity, without other notice, such as the law charges, the county could not interpose a defense to them in the hands of such holder. The court held the bonds to be absolutely void in the hands of any one, though the county had made one or more payments thereon. This decision implies that illegal bonds void *ab initio*, may be defended against in the hands of innocent holders.

In the case of the *Q., M. & P. R. R. Co. vs. I. N. Morris*, 84 Ill. p. 420. The courts say that under the constitution of 1870, which prohibits municipal subscription to railroad companies or private corporations, except on a vote of a people, &c., had prior to the adoption of that constitution, and which operates to prohibit any such subscription unless upon a fair vote in reference thereto was had under existing law—a mere voluntary vote, even though directed by an ordinance of a city in which the proposition was pending would not avail to remove the restriction. But that under the 24th section of the schedule the vote of the 13th of December, 1869, in pursuance of an ordinance of the city, but not under any existing law, was valid and effectual for the purposes of such subscription. So it was held that a subscription by the City of Quincy to the capital stock of the *Q., M. & P. R. R. Company*, made after the adoption of the constitution of 1870, in pursuance of the vote of that city on the 7th of August, 1869, not, however, under any existing law, was a valid and binding subscription authorizing the city to issue

bonds therefor, and this without reference to the validity of that part of the statute of the 1st of July, 1871, purporting to legalize the election. Furthermore the last clause of Section 24, of the schedule of the constitution of 1870, left the power in the legislature to authorize the City of Quincy to make this subscription precisely as it was under the constitution of 1848, under which the subscription could have been authorized without any vote on the subject by the people, and that authority was conferred by the act in force July 1, 1871. The court finally decided that though the subscription was for a road to be constructed in Missouri from a point opposite to Quincy, that was no legal objection to the validity of the subscription.

Now with all due respect to our Supreme Court and its decisions upon these municipal bond questions, we are reminded of a story told us by a venerable colored gentleman all of the oldest kind we knew in Kentucky. Meeting him one day with a dead possum in his hand and by the tail, he said, "You better believe, Massa, dis old man had a hard time in gittin' holt ob dis possum. Sar, he was away up in de top ob a 'simmon tree, an' I seed him dar, an' my dog an' me 'spected to git him dreckly, an' I shook de tree, an' shook an' shook, and when shaken loose his holts, by Ginny, Massa, he jest laid holt ob a lim' wid his tail an' held an' held an' holded on till I had to cut down dat 'simmon tree, an' den I fetched him, an' here he is, Massa."

I venture, even in the face of my abhorrence of gratuitous and unauthorized lectures, but still, in view of our history as a town and as a city, to make a few perhaps needful suggestions to our people and to those who shall come after us. I remember that in all free communities, governed by the consent of their people, that the benefits of such government must necessarily carry with those benefits a corresponding obligation, resting upon each and all. Quincy, like all other municipalities without permanent outside resources, is entirely dependent upon the taxpayers. All such cities have to depend upon taxation for the support of its government. The government of the city, and the city itself, has nothing but what it receives from the taxpayers. These taxes when collected are a trust fund for the benefit of the people of the city, to be wisely and honestly used. Hence no man has a right to demand or receive from the city something for nothing. To do so is like begging from a beggar. Can anything be meaner than that. No man, before he is lawfully chosen, has a right to demand an office. At most he may

be a candidate for office and to make it a business to seek to live upon the city's money by hook or by crook, without rendering adequate service, makes the seeker a public cheat. In regard to our poor, for which some sort of provision is made by all civilized communities, they form an exception to the general rule; some provision must be made for them and must substantially stand, though not always wisely made or administered. The painstaking and industrious who accumulate property for wife and children must see to it, that the "city goose" which lays its golden egg each day in the lap of honest labor, shall not be killed by unwise and exorbitant taxes at the hands and for the support of mere idle political loafers, a class too common in all cities, great and small. But through all and to the end let us hope for the prosperity of our well-beloved and beautiful City of Quincy. Like most of our municipal corporations and city governments in the United States, Quincy has made many sad mistakes, some of them almost as fatal as that of our first parents in the Garden of Eden, when they plucked and ate the forbidden fruit. Nature has given us as nearly a Garden of Eden as can elsewhere be found. The forbidden fruit for us was city debt. But our location, though upon the great river, was two degrees south and about as many degrees west of Chicago and the lakes, whilst we are two degrees north and more than one degree west of St. Louis—the great natural through line, substantially upon the fortieth degree of north latitude running through us. Yet, for a time, Quincy was, as it were, in a rich pocket of the best agricultural land in America, with no other outlet for trade and commerce than the river, which was only navigable one-half the year, and besides our only market was St. Louis, and though for a number of years of the trade of the upper Mississippi, especially from the Rapids down, Quincy contributed more than one-half of the whole, in the St. Louis newspapers Keokuk was credited for it all, and Quincy scarcely even mentioned. It was very natural that our people should begin to grow impatient and to move in the matter of railroad subscriptions. After the building of our first road, it was the opinion of many that all other roads we needed would come in time without local subscriptions, if we would only be a little patient and wait a little longer. But in any view of the case now, all must agree that the city has largely increased in manufactures, trade and in population, and to a great extent, no doubt, owing to our railroad facilities. We have thrown off our old

time dependence upon St. Louis and Chicago, making and occupying a center of our own, and are now going alone, and from this time forth we must mainly go it alone, more and more. Already our wholesale business, as stated in my first chapter, is very reputable, and will and must increase; our manufactures have the good will of all and the best wishes of everyone. In them lies, as before suggested, our strength and our hopes for the permanent prosperity of the town.

It would not be proper for me in these sketches to omit saying a word about three of our private corporations, which, though private, yet largely partake of a somewhat public character. And first of the Quincy Gaslight and Coke Company. This company has been in successful operation here for nearly thirty years, and has given almost entire satisfaction to private consumers—its occasional contests with the city authorities upon the rates charged for street lights seem not peculiar to this locality. Of the merits of the contest I am unable to decide, as I do not know enough about the actual cost to the company involved. Of one thing I am certain, and that is the city can not now get along without illuminating gas, though of another kind we have always had enough, without ostensible, though not probably without great cost. Our next oldest corporation of this somewhat quasi-public character is our Street Railway and Carrying Company. This company commenced business or was opened from the old postoffice building on Maine street to the north limits of the city in 1867. The track was not then extended east on Maine street farther than the old postoffice. We had a young friend from St. Louis on a visit to Quincy and desiring to come out to our residence, east of Sixteenth street and seeing a car at Fifth street, turning east on Maine, thought he would ride out to see us. Jumping in the car he was pretty soon surprised to find that the road only came his way a little over a block, and he had to walk out, but said it was the shortest ride he ever took for even five cents. The track of this road now covers about six miles. Though the road has not probably been very profitably operated, so far as the stockholders are concerned, it has always been well conducted. The people living on the line and upon adjacent streets, embracing many thousands would feel the loss of this road very much. In time it is hoped that the stockholders will have their reward for their patience and good management. Of the Water Works Company much discussion has been had among our people

without knowing much about the actual cost and the expense of running the works. I think there is a very general feeling among our people that the amount charged per hydrant for water is too much, and in consequence some discontent has prevailed. It is believed and expected that in a short time a better understanding and a more harmonious action will ensue as between the city and this company, now beginning to be felt as a necessity. Having got along as a city to a point where we can boast of our fire department, we are compelled to have water. A fire department without any water would be an anomaly. Indeed Quincy without water works, a fire department and the gas works would be not only in the dark, but so far behind the age that we would really feel ashamed of ourselves. Besides the supply of water for the use of the city in cases of fire, the water works are now and will continue to be almost a necessity in private families. Let us then not so much expect to do without water, as hope to get better terms—the best we can for both sides. The city must expect to pay a reasonable price for a water supply. The company must expect opposition if an unreasonable price is demanded.

CHAPTER XVII.

ABOUT January, 1869—over ten years ago—through the courtesy of the Quincy *Whig*, there was published short sketches of bench and bar, written by the author of this book, embracing deceased judges and lawyers who had resided here or who had appeared in the Adams County Circuit Court since the beginning. Those old sketches embraced the following judges: Richard M. Young, James H. Ralston, Jesse B. Thomas, Norman H. Purple, William A. Minshall, and Peter Lott. And lawyers: Archibald Williams, James W. Whitney, Robert R. Williams, William A. Richardson, George W. P. Maxwell, Charles Gilman, Philo A. Goodwin, Abram Jonas, Edward D. Baker, N. Bushnell, Josiah Lamborn, James A. McDougal, Cyrus Walker, Sidney Little, Murray McConnell, William Darling, Jacoby Hallack, Isaac M. Grover, George C. Dixon, Robert S. Blackwell, and a few others, all then dead. To complete the series, the following sketches embrace those who have died since 1869. All these sketches will now be at the command of our local lawyers should they deem them of sufficient special value to be preserved in pamphlet form. This chapter also contains “a last word,” and some old-time poetry heretofore published, as also some concluding matter in correction.

EBENEZER MOORE.

This gentleman was for a time a law partner of the writer. He was the first Mayor of our city, a native of the State of Maine and a well read lawyer and gentleman. He never claimed to be or was among our greatest lawyers, but was a very reliable and safe man, modest, reserved, honest and true. After residing here for many years he removed to Washington City, where he was for a time employed in one of the government departments, dying suddenly of cholera, I believe, in the year 1867.

HORACE S. COOLEY.

This gentleman resided here for a number of years and practiced law in our courts for a time. He became Secretary of State for Illinois and Adjutant General. Was for a time a law partner of Philo A. Goodwin. At one time he became the owner of the ten acres of land now held by the Collins' estate, on the corner of Maine and Eighteenth streets. This he intended for a permanent home, but afterwards by his election to the office of Secretary of State was compelled to reside in Springfield, and dying before his return here, this beautiful tract was sold. General Cooley was a tall and handsome man, very popular with his party, a very good and

popular speaker upon the stump and at the bar, and much loved by his numerous friends as a kind-hearted and worthy gentleman. Dying young, he had not fought his way to the top of his profession, but he was a man of talent, well educated, coming from New England, whence came Bushnell and others of the Quincy bar, who gave a good account of themselves during their residence among us.

STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

I first met Mr. Douglas at Jacksonville during the year 1835. He was a candidate for the Legislature, and the only Democrat elected that year from Morgan county. He was the handsomest little man I ever saw, and the name of the "Little Giant" applied to him afterwards was not misapplied. No one can present an adequate account of Mr. Douglas within the compass of the short sketch allowed me. As judge and lawyer he was less distinguished than as a statesman and politician, but take him all in all, that distinguished place he took and held by the sheer force of his being was indisputably his due. Stephen A. Douglas was in many respects one of the greatest men in America. He seemed to wield a sort of supernatural and indomitable power over the views and conduct of the masses of men. He loved the Democratic party, and tried hard to tide it over the breakers ahead. He would have gathered all its factions under his wings, but for the first time he found this impossible. As representative in the lower house of Congress and in the Senate his record is voluminous, and his battles there were fought like the battles of the gods. I have doubted the propriety of my attempting to deal with my subject at all, but as Mr. Douglas was among us here on the bench, represented our district in Congress, became United States Senator, I might not pass over his great name in connection with our bench and bar. I can not claim him as a life long friend, politically, yet I invoke every Illinoisan to cast an immortelle upon his grave.

JUDGE SKINNER.

Onias C. Skinner, so well known here and whose decease occurred not long ago, deserves a larger notice as judge and lawyer than I can give here. As both lawyer and judge he was held in very high esteem by the whole State. He was a strong, self-made, superior man, on the Supreme bench, in the Legislature, and in our last Constitutional convention. But much has been written about him, and more will be written by abler pens than mine. I speak of him as the lawyer and judge only. His life of success demands a full biography, which I cannot write. There are others who will perform this duty.

HON. ISAAC N. MORRIS.

Of this gentleman it is not too much for me to say that he was a remarkable man, well educated and inheriting from his father, Senator Morris of Ohio, both strength of intellect and indomitable will. Like his father, Isaac N. Morris was an unquestionable Democrat, but never objectively a pro-slavery one. He was willing to let slavery alone as a strictly State institution, but at the bottom of his Democracy he found no principle which bound him to help extend the cause of aggressive slavery. He served two or more terms in the lower house of Congress, acting generally in harmony with his party. When the war of the rebellion came, Mr. Morris promptly

arrayed himself, by patriotic speeches, on the side of his country. He was for the United States, and against the so-called Confederate States. He had become personally acquainted with the leaders of the threatened rebellion whilst at Washington, and was not surprised at the attempted secession and war which necessarily followed when the attempt was really made. Of his courage and perseverance in any cause which enlisted him, no one who knew Isaac N. Morris ever doubted. For a long time he was the idol of his party in his district, hospitable and kind to his friends, and rather a hard subject for his enemies. During the later years of his life he suffered from sickness and ill health, and finally a few years ago died at his home here. Of Isaac N. Morris as a lawyer we may say, that like all men of the profession who in early life go into politics, he never attained in the courts a very high standing, though as a well educated and well read lawyer in the elementary principles of the law he was a good lawyer. His jury speeches were forcible, and he always made a gallant fight to win his case. Had he never gone into politics, and had he "boned the books" like many others, no doubt his rank as a lawyer would have been very high.

CALVIN A. WARREN,

As a natural humorist and wit, has never had his equal at our bar. His mind and mental habits seemed to make it impossible for him to keep back a flow of wit and humor as from an inexhaustible fountain. His manner and expression of face, which no one ever could imitate, seemed to give life to every funny thing he did or said. As illustrative of Mr. Warren's peculiar and apparently irresistible disposition to quaint thoughts even as a boy, he once told me of a circumstance, which he never forgot. When quite a small boy he went to a monkey show, and the red and striped monkeys, as he called them, with their peculiar antics and movements upon the spring-board, where they were fastened during the exhibition, so impressed him that he could not keep them out of his mind for a long time afterwards. Soon after he had seen the monkeys, he went with his mother to the first funeral he had ever attended. Little boy as he was, he felt the solemnity of the occasion, and finally, when the people all knelt down in prayer, he shut his eyes like the rest, but no sooner did he close them than to his mental vision there appeared the monkeys, cavorting, grinning and shuffling about all over the black coffin which held the dead person. He tried hard to keep quiet, and especially not to laugh, but finally one old monkey in the vision got hold of another one's tail and gave it a bite, and at this he could hold in no longer, but burst out in a loud laugh, to the astonishment of everybody, when his mother took him by the hand and led him home. His mother said: "Calvin, how could you do so?" Calvin could only reply: "I could not help it, mother; the monkeys were there again." Mr. Warren was, in a peculiar sense, a great lawyer—not a great book lawyer, but with the jury he was, especially in his earlier practice, generally very effective. If it was a laughing case, he always had them from the start. For some years prior to his death he suffered from one or more partial attacks of paralysis, which disqualified him from ready writing, and also occasioned the partial loss of his sight, yet even to the last he always seemed cheerful, courteous and obliging toward his brethren of the profession, finally dying at a good old age, respected by every lawyer of his acquaintance and after a practice in our courts here of over

forty years. Mr. Warren, before he was admitted to the bar, had attended for one or more terms the law school of Transylvania University, at Lexington, Kentucky, at that time the best school of the kind in the entire West, and in his general reading and intercourse with the men of talent he had absorbed and made his own very large knowledge and experience.

RUFUS L. MILLER.

Mr. Miller had been engaged in early life in merchandising. He was, I believe, a native of the State of Maryland. His father came to reside in Quincy when Rufus was quite a youth—as early, I think, as 1837 or 1839. About the time that Rufus came of age he became a partner in the mercantile firm of which his father was the head. Some time after the firm had been dissolved, Rufus commenced the study of the law. Exactly when he was licensed to practice law I do not know, but some years before the great war of the rebellion he had removed to the State of Iowa, where he resided for some years and held one or more important civil offices, discharging his duty with general acceptance. When the war broke out he went into military service as an officer in one of the Iowa regiments of volunteers, serving with honor and efficiency, I think with the rank of captain. After the war was over Mr. Miller returned to Quincy and engaged in the practice of law here. He had married Miss Pitney, a sister of Warren Pitney, Esq., and also of Mrs. Lee, wife of Wellington S. Lee, Esq. Rufus L. Miller was never rich—the battle of life with him was one of labor and toil. His only successful adventure was one of the heart, in that he loved and married his excellent wife who still survives him. He brought up a most interesting family of daughters, and these and his beloved wife were his chief treasures. With those of his brethren of the profession who knew him best he was much loved and respected. We think he had no enemies. He was stubbornly independent, loyal and true in his general conduct and political principles. As a lawyer he did not reach the highest grade, but in later days he was found to be much better grounded in the principles of the law than many who apparently outranked him at the bar. As attorney for the Quincy Building and Homestead Association he prepared valuable papers and instructions to meet the changes of previous legislation, placing the institution upon sure and well regulated forms of administration. Mr. Miller was fond of military display, and frequently acted as marshal upon Fourth of July and other street parades. His last appearance as chief marshal was, we believe, upon the Fourth of July, 1881, having got up from a sick bed to command the procession. I well remember his appearance upon horseback upon that occasion. Weary and sick, he returned home, and kept his bed until he died, departing from this life not long after. His funeral was attended by the Quincy Bar Association from the Cathedral to Woodland Cemetery. His was the first death that occurred among the actual members of that Association, though the Association, with other members of the bar, had attended the funeral of other lawyers. Indeed, on the same day there was carried to Woodland Cemetery, in the same procession, the remains of John Conover, a worthy member of the bar who had for a time lived among us here, and whose decease was lamented, and whose memory is cherished by all who knew him.

WELLINGTON S. LEE.

In our sketches of bench and bar we feel ashamed to say we had forgotten the name of Wellington S. Lee. Mr. Lee was one of the handsomest men at our bar in his day. Young, the picture of health and manly strength, he attracted the attention of all who met him. We are at present unable to state exactly where he was born, or licensed as a lawyer, but we think in the State of Ohio. He was a man of decided character, upright and honorable, but not as profound a lawyer as he would have been had he lived till this time. He had talent and a degree of industry. But he had a hard struggle with himself to go slow and be patient. When he came here the ranks of lawyers were full, and there were here many older and better lawyers than any new beginner could be, but he was beginning to take a respectable place among them; was quite a good speaker, and had he lived would have made his mark. When the war of the rebellion broke out Mr. Lee became an officer in the Third Illinois cavalry regiment, going forth to fight, and if need be to die for his country. He became after a time captain of his company, perhaps ultimately major of his regiment. Once during the war he returned here to visit his family, but soon went back to his post of duty, and to die. Like Delano, he fell not at the hands of an enemy, but was shot by accident. A pistol in the hands of one of his regiment was, in handling, accidentally discharged, the ball striking poor Lee and inflicting a mortal wound. Yet he died as much in the service of his country as if he had fallen in a charge upon the enemy. I do not know how many of our people here yet remember Wellington S. Lee, the lawyer, but there are but few among us more worthy of being kindly remembered than he.

HON. ORVILLE H. BROWNING.

Perhaps it is doing no injustice to the memory of others of our great lawyers—and of such we have had many—for me to say that, in my estimation, he was, take him all in all, and upon every professional side, with court, jury and witness, our greatest lawyer. His long residence among our people—a residence of fifty years, in active professional life—gave him an advantage over all others, so that comparing him with other great men of shorter life and less actual experience in all the courts and with all of great capacity for the work of his profession, he has had an advantage over all others here. The writer commenced reading law under Mr. Browning in his office in the east room of the old Land Office Hotel, in Quincy, in November, 1834, and has known him personally for as many as fifty years, living in his family for a short time. I am not now conscious of any intent to unduly magnify his status as a lawyer. That he was a great man, all now freely admit; that he was a noble man in look, manner, and above all, in his intercourse with others, high and low, rich and poor, will be conceded by all who ever knew him; and in his death, which occurred at his comfortable and hospitable home on the 10th of August, 1881, in his 76th year of life, the whole city felt that a great and good man had fallen. As I learn, a very full and no doubt able and eloquent sketch of Mr. Browning, which the writer has not seen, was delivered by Judge Lawrence before the State Bar Association at Springfield not long since. Mr. Browning was a native of Kentucky. For a time he was a student in Augusta College, in that State. He afterwards read law with his uncle, the

Hon. William Brown, at Cynthiana, also in that State. Was there licensed to practice law, and soon after, in 1831, came to Quincy where he has resided ever since, or up to the time of his death. His knowledge and experiences in the ways of legislation, in the rules and practices of the various courts and his knowledge of court decisions were almost without limit. He at different times served in both branches of the legislature of our State, and during our last constitutional convention to amend the supreme law of Illinois he served as one of the delegates from Adams County. He was for a time a member of the United States Senate, and during the greater portion of the presidential term of Andrew Johnson, he was one of his cabinet ministers, as Secretary of the Department of the Interior. Mr. Browning, during his long professional life, had practiced in many of the circuits in Illinois, and on occasions both in Iowa and Missouri, and in all the courts—in the Appellate Courts and the Supreme Court of Illinois and some other States, in the Supreme Court of the United States and all other courts of record in Washington City, and always with marked ability, and always with success if his case was one in which success was possible.

SETH C. SHERMAN.

We have had residing among us several lawyers, now dead, who, though men of ability and well read in the law, did not in the courts practice law. One of such was Seth C. Sherman. His advent here was in the capacity of land agent, belonging to that very important firm of Moore, Morton & Co., composed of Francis C. Moore, Lloyd Morton and Seth C. Sherman. Mr. Sherman, judging from my long acquaintance and intercourse with him, was one of our best read men. His law learning was utilized in the conduct of his business, and with great intellectual force he united a love for books. For a long time he had the best private miscellaneous library in Quincy. Though scarcely known to the profession as a lawyer, he was yet well informed in all the fundamentals of legal lore. Mr. Sherman died here only a few years ago, much respected and largely known to not only the people here but to the outside inhabitants of the military tract. He was the first collector of internal revenue at this point under the laws of Congress, discharging his duties with skill and fidelity.

JOSEPH B. GILPIN.

This gentleman was best known here as a land agent and land dealer. Though licensed here to practice law, he but seldom appeared in court in the capacity of attorney. He did, however, from time to time considerable office business. During the war of the rebellion he held the important office of quartermaster, serving in the South, and coming out of the service with the rank of major. Joe Gilpin, as he was familiarly called by his old acquaintances, was, I believe, a native of Maryland, and quite a Southerner in most of his characteristics. A devoted friend to his friends, and always cheerful and full of fun, he had the capacity of making people laugh by his wit and crank sayings in a remarkable degree. I remember more than one occasion when Joe was the life of a crowd, on a train, a steamboat, or in a fishing or hunting party, and indeed at parties and social gatherings. He was a man of large mental capacity, entirely modest and unassuming, and was much respected by his acquaintances. He died here only a few years ago. It is not too much for me to say he was "Gentleman Joe Gilpin."

Before the last word, I refer to the statement made in Chapter I, at page 18, in regard to the number of the population of Quincy by the census of 1880. In stating our population at only 30,000, having seen no official statement, I had accepted what I supposed a true statement, seen in a newspaper. Since writing that chapter, which is now in print and beyond my control, I have seen another newspaper statement that our population is 27,375. I find still another and later statement, purporting to be made by Assessor Steinkamp, making our total population 30,879. I do not know which statement is correct, or whether either is exactly so, and my readers will, I presume, have to wait for an authoritative statement till the official one is made in print at Washington. I still think, however, that a careful enumeration would now, in 1882, give us the number of about 33,000, as I have stated in Chapter I. I also here state that a number of important additions and changes in regard to business firms have taken place since I wrote Chapter I. Like all important and growing cities, we are now too large to count all changes at frequent intervals.

NOTE.—At page 121 read Rev. Porter Clay—not Peter.

I can hardly claim or expect entire exemption from at least friendly criticism of this little book from my readers, and with all due respect for all such, and in illustration of how I hope to be able to feel under the infliction, I will here tell my last story. I knew in Kentucky, more than fifty years ago, an old bachelor named Hogg, generally called "Uncle Tommy Hogg." He was very deaf, and had residing in his family about half a dozen unmarried nieces. These had their beaux, who often came to see them, and one Sunday afternoon quite a number of young fellows were gathered in the large family sitting-room, each by his girl, whilst "Uncle Tommy" sat at the chimney-corner by himself. One of the young men named Tribbe, having heard that Mr. Hogg had been paying attention to a young girl, his neighbor, living down near the bridge, and thinking to have his joke, called out: "Uncle Tommy, there's a fellow that will cut you out down to the bridge." Putting one hand to one ear, Uncle Tommy said: "What did you say, Tribbe?" Then putting the other hand to the other ear, so as to make two ear trumpets, again said: "What did you say, Tribbe?" Tribbe repeated: "There's a fellow that will cut you out down at the bridge, Uncle Tommy." To this Mr. Hogg very quickly replied: "O, well; let 'em cut 'em."

SOME OF THE AUTHOR'S OLD POETRY.

When Hampshire street was being graded from the east through to the river, and when the excavation had reached the ledge of rock west of Third street, the work was suspended for a time. This left a kind of pocket between Third street and the ledge of rock. One of our old citizens, Mr. Wilson Lane, who owned the lot on the north side of Hampshire, where the Kentucky House now stands, preparing to build upon it, dug a deep cellar, the north end of which extended to the old bridle path, which traversed in a winding way the grounds from the northwest corner of Third and Hampshire streets down to the foot of Vermont.

HOW THE HAWK-EYE FELL IN THE WELL.

It was many years ago—when Quincy was a town,
That an old man from Iowa, to sell his skins came down;
He had an old mare—on her back an old saddle,
And all around about the place, these old ones did paddle.

His stirrups weré of rope, and the irons not alike—
 And the old fellow called himself “bully old Ike;”
 He was exceeding wicked—drank liquor a good deal,
 And for a whole week, right merry seemed to feel.
 He had a coon-skin cap with the tail sticking out,
 And everybody wondered, to see him strut about;
 His clothing, like himself, to the people seemed quite odd,
 For he looked like a person just from the “land of Nod.”

In going down the hill, to his tavern and his bunk,
 While walking in the night, in a cellar down he sunk;
 He had hold of the bridle, and leading the old mare,
 Who at this sudden accident, began to snort and stare.

The mare held him fast by the bridle in his grip—
 He felt an eager hope, that his hold might not slip,
 And then began to pray, to yell “a few” and swear,
 The mare was “worsér” scared, and backwards did rear.

The old man’s feet were swinging, he thought in a well!
 But at length the bridle broke, and down old “Ikey” fell;
 He wasn’t hurt at all, being very near the bottom—
 So he sloped off a cry for help by exclaiming “dod-rotém!”
 And is it not too bad, for any man alone—

To make so loud a noise as that, without a broken bone.

Next day he cut for home, scarce stopping to look around,
 But swore he’d lick the digger of that “hole in the ground.”

He has never since returned to find out the lark
 Who dug that ugly hole that trapped him in the dark.
 QUINCY, December, 1848.

Our first cemetery was what is now called the south half of Jefferson, or the present Court House Square. A path through this old cemetery led from the southwest to the northeast corner, and prior to the date of this *true* ghost story many of the bodies buried there had been removed—sometimes the graves were not filled up after the removal and stood open for some days.

A TRUE GHOST STORY OF QUINCY.

A citizen among us, of good standing and well known,
 Was very badly scared one night, while walking home alone—
 ’Twas in the old cemetery—where the dead—a silent host—
 Are quietly all sleeping, that at once he saw a ghost.

He never did believe in the silly tales of those
 Who say that in such places, in their snow-white clothes,
 The departed may be seen on any dark night,
 Walking their rounds as sentinels, poor mortals to affright.

But now, alas, before him, there was a solemn sight—
 A tall and fearful looking thing, all covered o'er with white!
 It moved its long and waving arms—its head between upright,
 And struggled in a new-made grave, in terror and affright.

It gave a loud and mournful groan, that chilled his very heart,
 And seemed to be inviting our friend to take its part.
 It beckoned with its hands, and nodded with its head,
 And by mysterious tokens, for assistance strongly "pled."

Our neighbor was no coward, when faced by any man,
 But who can stand a ghost! and all its features scan;
 He stood in silent wonder, with his hair straight up on end,
 And would have given a quarter to meet with any friend.

He tried awhile to "holler," but his throat was very dry,
 And his lips would give no sound, he scarcely could tell why;
 It was an awful thing, but it could not be a corse,
 The truth at length came to him, 'twas Skinner's *old white horse!*

Being turned out to the grass, and while wandering about,
 He had fallen in the grave, and was trying to get out;
 His hind feet were down and his head and fore ones up,
 Having got into this awkward fix by coming there to sup.

QUINCY, December, 1848.

AUTUMN.

The dim skies are calm,
 And the world, growing old,
 Sends out odors of balm,
 With its colors of gold.

In the fall of the year,
 Though the rain-moistened leaf,
 Drops down like the tear,
 Which we shed in our grief,

Still Autumn we love,
 Though winter draws nigh,
 With its snows from above—
 When the roses all die.

In the autumn of life
 When our locks turn to grey,
 We shrink from the strife
 That falls in our way,

And hope in that morn,
 When life's winter is past,
 To enter new born
 Into Heaven at last.

WOODLAND CEMETERY.

Hail! beauteous garden of the dead,
 Where many mournful lines are read,
 Telling that all once lived and died—
 Here sleeping near the river's side,
 And like that river at their feet,
 They onward pass without retreat.

“God's Acre” called—His holy ground
 Where faith and charity abound,
 And scarce a body resting there
 Not watered by some loving tear.

There lies before us many a grave,
 Where sleep the faithful and the brave,
 Which raise our thoughts and touch the heart
 And make it beat with aching smart.

Here, too, the father of the town,
 With other men of large renown,
 Are gathered by that Reaper stern,
 Who cuts down each and all in turn.

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